Super Balls

Icp (insane Clown Posse)

"Yeah, you give sax lessons. Why not to spend the night?

I am only to spend the night? I play music of the night.

No, no, I'm not awake in the day.

Read my lips, eww scary. Aww, man, why you guys in the goddamn,

Yellow Pages then, the fuckin, the goddamn, what's it, no, it's the Weekly. In paranthasees, 'No gig...eww, scary'.

And that's just what I am. Scary."Look up in the sky, it's a bird, it's a plane Nah, bitch, Super Balls, is the name

And I come from a far away planet Southwest Del Ray, goddamn it!

And it's the land of the smog-filled maniacs

Super Balls, and concrete nutsacs

You know that fat lady skank that always bothers you

I'm here to fuck her, yo, that's what I do

So tell me where the hoes is at

The fat loopy bitches with the lumpy backs

Super Balls ain't scared of a fuckin' thing

Hold your belly up and I'll stick you with my Super Wang

So, who's next, the bitch with the rubber eye

It won't shut, and now she can't find a guy

It scared everybody off, so I guess my duty calls BITCH!!!!!!!! Call me Super BallsAin't no bitch to fat

Ain't no bitch to whack

Ain't no bitch to ugly

For Super Balls, woowoo! (x2)I met a girl looked a lot like a turkey

So I fucked her and her neden went bublabubla

'cause I could give a motherfuck about looks

I just jock up another one for the books

I know this bitch fat round like a beachball

You can roll her up, and bounce her off the wall

We played ball, shoot hoops, she can hold steady

Then I stick my dick down in the fat patty

Just 'cause no one calls your home

Don't mean that you're all alone

Just call Super Balls to the rescue Now here's what I'm a do

I might stick my big toe in your butthole

And then tickle your neden with my other toes Ugly bitches in need, I crash through their walls

Big daddy J Violent Super BallsAin't no bitch to fat (yeah, motherfucker) Ain't no bitch to whack (better ask somebody)

Ain't no bitch to ugly

For Super Balls, woowoo! (x2)"It's a bright mid-summer day in Metropolis, and there's not much news fit to televise at Galaxy Communications. Where, in his office, Clark Kent is monitoring the twelve o'clock news."

"Uh uh, it goes thump thumpin against your clit"

"Harder, harder!"

"Lois Lane, ace reporter for Galaxy Communications, opens Clark's door and looks in."

"When the hell do I get something out of this?"It's down, it's down with the clown

Fuck fat bitches and charge by the pound

I gets paid and I bought a new Lexus

'cause I fucked a bitch bigger than Texas (yeeehaw!!)

Super Balls don't care where his nuts at

One night, I found em in your mom's butt crack

You was playin Nintendo upstairs

I had my dick stickin in your mom's butt hairs

Granny walked in, puffing on a jay

"Pfft, my pussy's turning grey"

She asked if I would mind dipping in the sugar walls

I said it ain't no thing for Super Balls

Super Balls is in the motherfucking house!!!Ain't no bitch to fat

Ain't no bitch to whack

Ain't no bitch to ugly

For Super Balls, woowoo!(x6)

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