3 Rings

Shaggy 2 Dope

Is this on?
Gather round my wealthy friends and endure the horrifying sights
Only your worst nightmares can produce
Actual human beings of a deformed nature
Come at once and come and indulge yourself
In our own twisted amusement of another's misfortune
Yes, ladies and gentlemen, enter our three ring show of freaks"Ring one, a dung a dung dung
My name's Violent J and I staple my tongue
To the desk in school then I run down the hall
Scaring the shit out of all y'all bitches
Which is why you don't invite mine to your parties
Just 'cause I don't look like everybody
I guess you're just a bunch of hot shots
They act like they ain't never seen a CyclopsAnd what's the big deal about my neck
Just because now and then I like to let it stretch
Up a couple feet to get a better sight
Is that any reason to scream and run in fright
No, so, what's up with that?
So what if I got another arm growing out of my back
I guess I'm just another freak show thing
And now they got me in the three ringThree ring a ding a ding ding, people love to point and stare
Three ring a ding a ding ding, it's the same as everywhere
Three ring a ding a ding ding, people love to point and stare
Three ring a ding a ding ding, it's the same as everywhereRing two, how do you do?
I'm Shaggy 2 Dope, chicken-faced bitch, who?
You don't try to front ho
Try to play me out just 'cause I'm an albino
Or maybe it's the sack growin' out my neck
But don't jet baby, heh, not yet
I'm popping in like a pound of lead
Black n blue, his next roll and drop me on my headOh shit, I knew I had to fuck up my circuits
'Cause when I was two, my momma left me at the circus
Abandoned at the carnival with the freak shows
Like bad boys, hermaphrodites and old man crow
But then I escaped to the ghetto zone
Started a crew of my own, motherfucker, I'm not alone
So don't be stickin', your finger in my face stank
Or your stomach might receive a shank from theThree ring a ding a ding ding, people love to point and stare
Three ring a ding a ding ding, it's the same as everywhere

Three ring a ding a ding ding, people love to point and stare
Three ring a ding a ding ding, it's the same as everywhereI certainly hope you're enjoying yourselves
Here at our three ring exhibit
But to be honest I really don't see
What's so fuckin' funny about it
These fuckin' people are realRing three, the ICP
Look if you want but I wouldn't lay a hand on me
That's how you get fucked up
We'll squeeze your windpipe shut
Yo, I'm a nerd word, I drink Thunderbird
I chill with my homies on a crackhouse curb
Nobody wanna hang with a freak
Who's clinically dead with no heart beatFuck that, bitch, suck that
I was born with a wang but I never had a nut sac
Just two balls hanging with no protection so
I move real careful and slow
You can call me a weirdo, call me a freak
Just 'cause my nose curl up like the iron shriek
Is that the reason nobody wanna hang, fuck It
I chill with the three ringsThree ring a ding a ding ding, people love to point and stare
Three ring a ding a ding ding, it's the same as everywhere
Three ring a ding a ding ding, people love to point and stare
Three ring a ding a ding ding, it's the same as everywhereWell, that's it, I hope you're satisfied
I hope you had a good time
You fucking heartless bastards
You saw what you wanted
So grab your fucking kids
And that fat flop of shit wife of yours
And get the fuck out of our circus tentYou cold-hearted sons of bitches
You think they look fucked up
Just wait till I kick your
Fucking lips in a couple times
You'll be sitting up here like a bitch
And we'll laughing at your folded assThey'll call you lumpy after I done put knots
All over your fuckin' forehead, yeah
Hey, hey little boy, come here
How'd you like it if I tied your neck in a knot
You fucking little bitch
Come here, I'll shove that
Fucking corn dog up your assGet the fuck out of here
Show's fucking over
Get the fuck out of here
You fucking heartless bastards

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