

# Juggalo Party

## Twiztid

It's a juggalo party  
Every Hallowicked!!

Put your axe up  
Every Hallowicked!!

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[Jamie Madrox]I love the way the leaves turn orange  
And pumpkins seem to be on each and everybody's porch  
But bitch, it's Halloween, I'm trying to raise the dead  
And anybody disagree can catch an axe in they forehead  
[Monoxide Child]Bitch, fuck Halloween, it's Hallowicked

It's like a Live-Aid all on the stage for real killas  
Is you with us?

Then keep your axe held high  
Cause trick-or-treatin's for fags bitch, we wanna die  
[Jamie Madrox]I can't afford a costume so I came as self  
All high and sweaty, just a picture of health  
Trick-or-treat, bag snatching ain't shit for the bitch  
Run these Pay Day's, Almond Joys, and barbecue potato chips  
[Monoxide Child]No more knocking on the door

We moshing on the floor and shit  
And we ain't leaving till we heaving up some blood and shit  
Fuck a mothafucking Twix, bitch  
I'd rather roll with the clique of lunatics  
That's now known as TWIZTID!!

[Chorus 2x]Tell me do you want the wicked shit?  
HELL YEAH!!

Tell me do you want the wicked shit?  
HELL YEAH!!

Tell me do you want the wicked shit?

HELL YEAH!!

Wicked shit!

HELL YEAH!!

Wicked shit!

HELL YEAH!!

[Monoxide Child]Every Hallowicked, it's another killing spree

Chopping people up with the axe for hating me

I got a long list to fill

Some bitches and ex-friends

I promise you the bitches'll die before the night ends

[Blaze]I got a Hallowicked blunt to smoke with all of y'all

My name is Blaze, let me introduce you to my chainsaw

What it sound like chopping your neck

Bullet holes in my chest

Like a straight up vet

I'm the dead body waiting to stick your ass up

And fuck your ass up

If you with me, throw your hands up

And show your dead homie Blaze how you rock

Hallowicked till infinity, the wicked shit'll never stop

[Jamie Madrox]We get this bitch so high that my head is spinning

Fuck every juggahoe is how the fuck I'm feeling

This is some of that scary, it won't quit

Juggalos, tell me do you want the mothafucking wicked shit?

[Chorus 2x]Tell me do you want the wicked shit?

HELL YEAH!!

Tell me do you want the wicked shit?

HELL YEAH!!

Tell me do you want the wicked shit?

HELL YEAH!!

Wicked shit!

HELL YEAH!!

Wicked shit!

HELL YEAH!!

[Anybody Killa]It's my favorite time to haunt the streets

Anybody Killa!!

Snatching all your goodies and handing out bloody treats

Fuck a costume, I'm scary enough

Devil's Night, Hallowicked, get your axe, raise them up

[Monoxide Child]I can smell the souls and the spirits

And every Hallowicked when the clouds blow by,

I can hear them

Telling me to celebrate the dead for life

And every Hallowicked night  
Stab everything in sight  
[Jamie Madrox]I love it when it rains every Halloween  
My nose running like a faucet  
while I'm steady trying to trick-or-treat  
Wagglng my dick at every jack-o-lantern I see  
Until your mom gets mad and calls the cops on me  
Hallowicked is the only day of the year I get to be myself  
Instead of trying to be normal like you or anybody else  
Psychopathic in this bitch, you know how we ride  
Madrox, Twiztid for life, EASTSIIIDE!!  
[Chorus 2x]Tell me do you want the wicked shit?

HELL YEAH!!

Tell me do you want the wicked shit?

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