Homies (feat. Twiztid) (Mike E. Clark mix)

Insane Clown Posse

I know you ain't there
That's why I just want to let you know something bro
You all know I love you
You all know you're my homies
And eh, alright we'll talk later, peaceLet me ask you this about this life we live
And let me try to swerve some of this attention you give
To them distant ass relatives over ham dinner
If they really missed you so much
Why don't they just call in [Unverfied]
If you wasn't blood, would you still have love?
Or infact does the blood make you think you have to love?Look, I probably love my family more than anybody here
But my homies are family too, 3rd cousins' get outta here
Who was you with when you got tattooed?
And who was you trippin' with when you did them mushrooms?
And who the fuck threw up all over your car?
And then felt worse than you about that shit in the morning?
(Friends ya'll)Who loaned you money, homie?
Who owes you cash?
(Who?)
Who taught you how to use the bong for the grass?
(Who?)
I don't know much but I gotta assume
When ya hit ya first neden, ya homies was in the next roomWe talkin' about homies, homies
Talkin' 'bout Road Dogs of mine
Our motha fuckin' homies, homies
We throwin' up clown love signs
(Real Juggalo)Homies, homies
Talkin' 'bout Road Dogs of mine
Homies, homies
(Man, that's my dawg)Have you ever had a job that you truly despise?
Like I don't know maybe dish washin' or fuckin' flippin' fries
And you got this boss who thinks he's the Don Mega
Because he the head manager
(Chief Chili Fry Maker)
All you can vision is ya'll beating him downYour homies standing on his back
While you kicking his head around
But responsibility is there, I can't lie tho'
I'd of been plucked his fucking eye ball out with a chicken bone

I'm crazy as fuck, I'll rip your piercings off
And now my homies are holding me back so I don't look softWhen you snuck the car out who did you get?
(Who?)
And when you got caught, who you blame the shit?
(Who?)
Who can you relax around and scratch your balls?
(Who?)
Homies, I'm talking about like you and yoursWe talkin' about homies, homies
Talkin' 'bout Road Dogs of mine
Our motha fuckin' homies, homies
We throwin' up clown love signs
(Real Juggalo)Homies, homies
Talkin' 'bout Road Dogs of mine
(Yeah, Yeah)
Homies, homiesIf you don't like me, you can fuck off
Carnival ain't for everyone
If you don't like me, you can fuck off
Carnival ain't for everyoneMe and my homies stay tight like a noose
And if you step to one of us you better step to the whole crew
I never knew that I could depend
That I could have some friends that's down to the very end
Well, that's my homeboys, excuse me, my family
And when we conquer the world, we mackin' on the galaxy
'Cuz sky's the limit and we ain't finished
And if my homies gonna ride, ya know I'm with itPuff it and pass it and I give it to my homies ya'll
Hit it and quit it and then I give it to my homies ya'll
I got the world around my finger with my homies ya'll
And everything is obsolete unless I hear my homies call
We world wide were homies across the planetSticking together like zippers on a Michael Jackson
"Beat it jacket"
They got my back like a tat for that, I love ya'll
Hanging till we old and gray like grandpa's
(Psychopathic)We talkin' about homies, homies
Talkin' 'bout Road Dogs of mine
Our motha fuckin' homies, homies
We throwin' up clown love signs
(Real life Juggalo)Homies, homies
Talkin' 'bout Road Dogs of mine
Homies, homiesIf you don't like me, you can fuck off
Carnival ain't for everyone
Keep it in your click, fuck the outside, baby
If you don't like me, you can fuck off
Carnival ain't for everyone
Runnin' with the homies until I'm old like GradyIf you don't like me, you can fuck off
Carnival ain't for everyone

Keep it in your click, fuck the outside, baby
If you don't like me, you can fuck offSwingin' hatches on the daily with my crew actin' crazyWe talkin' about homies, homies
Talkin' 'bout Road Dogs of mine
Our motha fuckin' homies, homies
We throwin' up clown love signs
(Real life Juggalo)Homies, homies
Talkin' 'bout Road Dogs of mine
(Juggalo homies)
Homies, homiesIf you don't like me, you can fuck off
Carnival ain't for everyone
If you don't like me, you can fuck off
Carnival ain't for everyone

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