

# The Shaggy Show

## Icp (insane Clown Posse)

From southwest Detroit  
Deep within Zug Island's industrial waste depository  
It's Shaggy time  
Hey, how ya' doin' down there? On top, I see ya, alright  
Waddup ya'll? Welcome to the show  
I'm Shaggy like you don't fuckin' know  
This is my sidekick, Fat Pat  
He goes hahaha an' all of that, that's' right  
Anyway, on my way here, I almost died  
This bitch in front of me was like a 105  
They worry about drunks an' late night truckers  
Old ass bitches tryin' to kill mothafuckers  
This lady's got her left blinker on for an hour or more  
Then she makes a right into my side door  
This comedy shit's gettin' old  
The game is to be sold, not to be told  
You can feel the excitement right?  
Snoop Dogg is with us tonight  
Haha, thats what I'm sayin'  
On the Shaggy Show, shit we ain't playin'  
An' that ain't it, also on the show  
Another mothafucker that well, some of ya' know  
You see him with me a lot, he's like a brother  
Violent J's in this mothafucker  
I like that kid, Violent J  
"Hey Mike", "What's up?", "How ya' doin' today?"  
"Just great, Shaggs", well that's great  
Now let's give a hand, to Mike E. Clark  
An' that Gangsta Funk Band  
We'll be right back with Violent J  
Do your homies have money? Are you broke? Yeah  
Do bitches look at you like some kind of joke? Straight up  
There's nothin' you can do except get your P.H.D.  
Playa Haters 'Degree? That's right, aww, hell, yeah  
Player Haters' Academy located on Welfarm in Detroit  
Offers the finest in Playerhation tactics  
Yeah, that's right, such as 'The Bitch Hater'  
Hey man, fuck that fine ass bitch or 'The Look Shooker'  
Yo, bitch, I might be ugly, at least I ain't got no money

Or 'The Never Ending Shooting Star'  
Just 'cuz he got a car, he wanna be drivin' that bitch  
Get your P.H.D and join a nation of Playerhation, word up  
Okay, my first guest, he's nutty as hell  
He just served a half a year in the county jail  
Now he's back, for now at least  
Hey, Violent J's in this bitch ass piece  
Waddup y'all? What's happenin'?  
It's been 6 months an' my dick ain't havin' it  
If I don't hurry up an' get me some ass  
I might bust this nut on your TV glass  
Anyway I'm workin' on my brand new shit  
A brand new group with my homies, Twiztid  
It's called Dark Lotus, should I play some for ya'll?  
Yeah, hell, nah  
Now I've been hearin' a little of this an' that  
About you havin' some kind of a panic attack  
Tell us, um, is it true?  
An' when you have one, what the fuck do you do?  
Well I'll be sittin' there, enjoyin' a coffee  
An' then all of a sudden I'm like, "Get off me"  
Then I start chokin' out pedestrians  
Until they give me my shot of Calafalestrien  
But that's all over now, it's all that  
I'm a perfectly normal necrophiliac  
Just don't test me or pull strings, forget it  
I might grab your neck an' do bad things with it  
Well on that note, thank you J, for real  
What's up with poppin' one of them Selopian pills?  
Take your ass back stage now an' relax  
Snoop Dogg is comin' up next  
Stay right here, we'll be right back  
I like my chili hot, as a matter of fact  
I like my chili so goddamn hot,  
That you can cook a hog's ass in a spoonful  
When a workin' man such as myself wants a little hot fixin'  
I reach for that bottle of mamma's goddamn hot chili  
Smooth tender chunks with chili beans  
Filled with mamma's hot bastard bacon bits  
And drizzled with just the right amount of thick savory sauce  
Drippin' with noodle nuggets and Texas tough onions  
Mmm mmm that's hot, goddamn hot  
Ask for it by name  
Thanks fellas, alright, yo, we're back  
My next guest pioneered the sound of rap

He's come a long way from the L.B.C.  
Please welcome Snoop D. O. double G.  
Look up in the sky, it's a bird, it's a plane  
It's the big Dogg, yo, fuckin' wit the insane  
Clowns, get down, nigga, I represent the town  
Hey, yo, Violent J let's go half on this pound  
I stay gangsta lay fine, I drop the bomb  
They call me Snoop Dogg an' I can raise your arm  
So any dipsy that disagree with me  
Step up an' watch your mothafuckin' ass meet defeat  
Snoop, now, you got platinum on your wall  
Where all the fools starin' scratch their balls  
They wanna be like you, they wanna try ta steal your flow  
Now, yo, why is that so?  
It's like everywhere I look an' everywhere I go  
Some bitch ass nigga tryin' to steal my flow  
But I don't pay 'em no attention, oh, should I mention  
I'm all about the money an' riddin' in cars with suspension  
Bouncin', makin' up corners, smokin' dope  
Smokin' that weed, hangin' out with my lopes an' folks  
Don't give a fuck about nothin' at all  
That's why I'm known to the world  
As big mothafuckin' Snoop Dogg, nigga  
Snoop Dogg, everybody  
Now we gotta bring a close to the party  
Thanks, Violent J, my lope  
An' thank you, Snoop, for that bag of smoke  
Join us next time for the show  
We'll have that one bitch from 'Letters To Cleo'  
That's it for now, I'm out this bitch  
Hey, yo, Gangsta Funk, show 'em how ya' got rich

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