

Feel This

Twiztid

[Intro]

Here we go

Juggalo clap, clap

Juggalo clap, clap

From the front to the back

Juggalo (clap, clap)

Juggalo (clap, clap)

Juggalo clap, clap

Juggalo clap, clap

From the front to the back

Juggalo (clap, clap)

Juggalo (clap, clap)

Juggalo (clap, clap)

From the front to the back

Juggalo (clap, clap)

Clap clap (clap, clap)

From the front to the back [Jamie Madrox]

Speak to a tone re-adjust ear drums

Highly intelligent for a species labeled dumb,

Numb from the neck up zone as I perform

And through the energy we acquire we are re-born,

It's intense as we commence to dispense the shit

Spittin' verbal milk while you suckin' a sour tit

Inconsiderate to competitors trying to elevate

Intermixing intermingling with the venomous snakes

Fuck that you can go on and slither away

Simple minded mutha fuckas swiping sugars from our Kool-Aid

Who made the sky red and swallowed the sun

And spoke the word of light to enlighten the mass of everyone

Ummm... I believe that's us

And when the mics are on, and we bust

It like an adrenalin rush

To your dome and mine too and everyone behind you

As long as you keep it Twiztid we'll always be beside you [Chorus x2]

I want you to feel this,

This pain, this hate, even if you can't pretend to relate

Feel this

Can you feel this?

Can you, can you feel this? [Monoxide]

Riding by windows shakin' while I'm passing by
Got a big screen TV in the front for I,
With a DVD player playing porno nonstop,
I'm so fuckin' high
I don't wanna drive anymore
So I crashed in the back of my ex-girl's 4x4,
Can you feel that you bitch?
And matter of fact
You can eat a dick and drink piss,
Feel this like you felt my dick all up in your mouth
Like the shit you spit
Nothing but a poisonous snake
Trying to steal my rhythm
So I see em' in the grass and I, get em'
Don't fuck wit em',
Cause he's half a 'port short of a full pack on the attack,
Half you bitches just wanna steal my shine
And the other half ain't worth the time[Chorus]
I want you to feel this,
This pain, this hate, even if you can't pretend to relate
Feel this
Can you feel this?
Can you, can you feel this?[Jamie Madrox]
Don't spit 'til you see the grit of the mic,
Cause when you're in the zone
You don't care if they do or don't like
Your flow and no I don't hold no grudge to those
You stay afloat in this time of no hope,
So dance with the spirits on the day of the dead
In the presence of the things that can reside inside of your head
Cause they phony like them silicone bags in stripper's bras
Step one is defining it
And two is cutting it off[Monoxide]
Spit fire, always for hire,
And I'll never stop killing till God retires,
I want everybody to feel the wrath of my flow,
And if you can't feel this there's the door,
Robbing from the rich and poor alike I don't care,
Walk into times square and leave a bomb there,
Fuck with us and try to come get us,
Right here and right now
I'm gonna blow like...[Chorus x2]
I want you to feel this,
This pain, this hate, even if you can't pretend to relate
Feel this

Can you feel this?
Can you, can you feel this?[Outro]
Juggalo, juggalo,
From the front to the back,
Juggalo, juggalo, juggalo, juggalo,
From the front to the back,
Juggalo, juggalo, juggalo,
From the front to the back,
Juggalo,
From the front to the back

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