

# Juggalo Anthem

## Psychopathic Records

(Violent J)

Killas kick the anthem like this  
Juggalos up in this bitch, up in this bitch  
Killas kick the anthem like this  
Juggalos up in this biiiitch, blaze(Blaze Ya Dead Homie)  
G's up, ridin' from the cradle to the casket  
And beyond, recognize thug shit  
Poundin' out the trunk bitch  
Runnin' wit' a mother fuckin' hatchet  
you haters, you suck dick was a thug, became a G  
B to the L to the A, Z, E, still dead  
Still don't give a fuck (give a fuck)  
Sportin' all black kahkis with the mother fuckin' cuffs up  
Smokin' Hella trees, tryin' to make a couple G's  
So a thug can get back on his feet  
Mean muggin', steady thuggin'  
And I'm tryin' to find the hoodrat's all about fuckin'  
Still looked out  
All my dawgs from the past, dead or smoked out  
Still tryin' to come up on a lick for a phat ass ride  
So I can drop the top, and parlay through the east sideChorus(Monoxide Child)  
Niggas kick the anthem like this  
Juggalos up in this bitch, up in this bitch! x 4(Blaze)  
Bitches freeze, you aint a thug or a G or a banga'  
You's a studio gangsta  
You aint about shit, scared to pull the trigga'  
That's what we call, a real bitch nigga' (bitch nigga')  
Sneekin' through the hood, throwin' up a set  
Hangin' out the window, yellin' idol threats  
Check this out, I'm a check your chin  
Close your mouth, 'fore I put the barrel in  
Dumpin' clips in yo ass is what I'm all about  
Straight G from the clique on a paper route  
Still slappin' off fake bitches with the Louville  
Beat a nigga' to the pavement, another bitch killedChorus(Monoxide Child)(J

Lyrics provided by

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