Bring it on

Mr. Jonz

Welcome everyone to the big show
Jake and Jack in the Dark Carnival
Remove your hats or we'll cut off your heads
Show respect, you's amongst the dead
Don't like bigots and richy boy fucks
Ain't shit changed, bitch check us
Detroit, southwest murderers die
The greatest spectacle under the sky
5 cards came and made they mark
From moon you gone down to platin' park
Fuck you drum sticks, xylophone, cello
I'm a wicked clown, bitch hello
Everybody come jump in our rides
Bring you and your fat ass bitch in side
Wagons, tents are swift as a breeze
Can't nobody get with these
Motherfucker, bring it on
Bring it, bring it, bring it, bring it
Bring it, bring it, bring it, bring it
Bring it, bring it, bring it, bring it
Bring it, bring it, bring it, bring it
Bring it, bring it, bring it, bring it
Bring it, bring it, bring it, bring it
Bring it, bring it, bring it, bring it
Violent J, Shaggy, serial killers with style
Fashion of the 2000s and beyond
Voodoo chicken and magical wands
Dead bigots, face down in the pond
Broken neck with the flick of our wrist
All this playa hate, gettin' me pissed
Fat chick, skinny chick, chicky chick hoe
Swishers, Faygos and Kung Foo blows
If Jake Jeckel drop 88 card
No more chicks just sizzlin' balls
I'll hypnotize ya like a vampire
Bite your neck and set your head on fire
Shoot me with silver bullets, okay
I'll pull 'em out, pawn 'em and get paid
Here try my licorice treat

I know dead folk that chew their feet
Carnival moves in shadow of time
And he's runnin' a little behind
Bitch, bring it on
Bring it, bring it, bring it, bring it
Bring it, bring it, bring it, bring it
Bring it, bring it, bring it, bring it
Bring it, bring it, bring it, bring it
Bring it, bring it, bring it, bring it
Bring it, bring it, bring it, bring it
Bring it, bring it, bring it, bring it
Insane Clown Posse I.C.P
Axe murdering done with a touch of Detroit class
Jeckel Drop ball, Shangrila dies
Jeckel Drop ball, Shangrila dies
Jeckel Drop ball, Shangrila dies
1 for your greed, 2 for your lies
Jeckel Drop ball, Shangrila dies
Jeckel Drop ball, Shangrila dies
Jeckel Drop ball, Shangrila dies
1 for your greed, 2 for your lies
Shaggs 2 dope, serial killa
Axe murder boy, wig cap peela
I can wear a Fila jacket and look fresh
I'm pimpin' like David Caresh
Why's it that people think I got bombs in my locka?
Teacher try to open it up, I'm a sock her
Get the fuck back and leave me alone
Before I have to come to your home and see ya
Wind me up and I can do flips
And put the smack down on your lips
Billy Boy Rude jumps Steady Tom Tubs
Stephan Legs, Double A got love
Drinkin' Moon Mist carnival bar
Got folk love, people love, whatever you are
Fork side ways, I'm a jugglin' man
Can't nothin' the reign
Bitch, bring it on
Bring it, bring it, bring it, bring it
Bring it, bring it, bring it, bring it
Bring it, bring it, bring it, bring it
Bring it, bring it, bring it, bring it
Bring it, bring it, bring it, bring it
Bring it, bring it, bring it, bring it
Bring it, bring it, bring it, bring it

{Yes may I help you?
Ya let me get a three soft tacos
With no lettuce and chillito and a not so
Excuse me miss, but we do not have, how do you say 'Chillito'
A chillito, a chillito, you know what I'm sayin'? It's a, it's a
No sir, I do not know, we have no chillito as you say
This is Taco Land
We have only have fresh vegetables with pizza loaf
We have no 'Chillito'
Man fuck that! I'm looking at this shit right on your menu
I want a chillito
Perhaps instead I make for you a fresh slice of tomato and pizza, no
What the fuck! I want a motherfuckin' chillito man
Yeah, fuck off
What?
Fuck off
I fuck you motherfucker
No, fuck off, my God}

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/