Chop Chop Slide

Insane Clown Posse

Uh oh
And here we go
Yeah
That's Mike E. Clark
And we're the Insane Clown Posse
And this here is the Chop Chop Slide
If you heard somethin similar to this
Fuck that cause we the shit
Juggalos what's our signal? WHOOP WHOOP!
That's right
Now what we gonna do is clap four times quickly
And bust a signal
(clapclapclapclap) WHOOP WHOOP!
(clapclapclapclap) WHOOP WHOOP!
Yeah
Not bad, not bad
But let's do it again
Some of y'all were a lil slower on that clappin
Let's try it again
Here we go now
(clapclapclapclap) WHOOP WHOOP!
(clapclapclapclap) WHOOP WHOOP!
Not bad, not bad
But some of y'all just need'a loosen up
Just loosen up
I know everybody has their own little dance
They like to do their own personal get jiggy move
We're gonna bus' it right now
Get loose y'all
Get, get, get, get loose
Get, get, get, get loose
Get, get, get, get loose
Gon' and break it down
Lookin good Juggalos
But some of y'all still got rigor mortis
We need'a loosen on up
We're gonna get jiggy in your own kind'a way
C'mon
Get, get, get, get loose

Get, get, get, get loose
Get, get, get, get loose
Gon' and break it down
Aw yeah
But ya'know it wouldn't be a Juggalo party
If somebody didn't get shot [gun shot]
Now right about now I want you to picture you have two nine millimeters
One in each hand
And here's what you're gonna do, Juggalos
You're gonna take those guns right
Put 'em in the air and bus', bus', bus', bus'
Put 'em in the air and bus', bus', bus', bus'
Hahaha oh yeah
Now right about now, your neck is red
That's right
We all got a red neck
And we're sippin that moonshine right about now
Everybody's a red neck and we're all Dosey Doe-in
Spinnin around
Here we go
Round and round and round we go
And round and around we go
(Round and round)
Round and round and round we go
And round and around we go
(Round and round)
Now shoot that red neck
Bus', bus', bus', bus'
Okay
Now clap for times and bust a signal
(clapclapclapclap) WHOOP WHOOP!
(clapclapclapclap) WHOOP WHOOP!
Again
(clapclapclapclap) WHOOP WHOOP!
(clapclapclapclap) WHOOP WHOOP!
Aiight'chall, B-Boy stance
Cross your arms, fold your arms
Cause we the shit
We the shit
We the shit
What are we?
We the shit!
We the shit!
We the shit!
Cross your arms

We the shit
We the shit
We the shit
What are we?
We the shit!
We the shit!
We the shit!
That's right
We the shit
But we ain't too cool to get loose
Hell naw
Juggalos, do ya thang
Get, get, get, get loose
Get, get, get, get loose
Get, get, get, get loose
Gon' and break it down
Now pull your hatchets out, Juggalos
Pull your hatchets and put 'em in the air
Cause it's time for somebody to die in this bitch
C'mon
Chop, chop, chop, chop
Swing, swing, swing, swing
Chop, chop, chop, chop
Swing, swing, swing, swing
And then shoot that bitch
Bus', bus', bus', bus'
Uh oh, send in the red necks
All of 'em
Spinnin round and round
Round and round and round we go
And round and around we go
(Round and round)
Round and round and round we go
And round and around we go
NOW MURRRDERRR!
Alright, pull your hatchets out
Chop, chop, chop, chop
Swing, swing, swing, swing
(NOW MURRRDERRR!)
Chop, chop, chop, chop
Swing, swing, swing, swing
Uh oh, here come the po-po
Too much murder
And when they get here
They gon' find out that we the shit

C'mon cause we the shit
We the shit
We the shit
What are we?
We the shit!
We the shit!
We the shit!
Cross your arms
We the shit
We the shit
We the shit
What are we?
We the shit!
We the shit!
We the shit!
Yeah
And you know Juggalos ain't ever afraid to cuss
Open the windows and let it out
C'mon, here we go
Fuck, shit, pussy, ass, motherfuckin, damn, bitch
Bitch, damn, motherfuckin, ass, pussy, shit, fuck
Yeah
But the only thing was
Some of y'all sounded a lil scared to cuss
So let's do it again - twice as loud
And be proud
Fuck, shit, pussy, ass, motherfuckin, damn, bitch
Bitch, damn, motherfuckin, ass, pussy, shit, fuck
Alright, fam
That's what we are
Family up in here tonight
Everybody look to the person next to you
In front of you, behind you
Give 'em a dap
Wud up?
Sup?
Wud up?
Hey
Wud up?
Sup?
Wud up?
Hey
Wud up?
Sup?
Wud up?

Hey
Wud up?
Sup?
Now bus' your shit
Get, get, get, get loose
Get, get, get, get loose
(Oh yeah)
Get, get, get, get loose
UP!
You missed somebody
Wud up?
Sup?
Wud up?
Hey
Wud up?
Sup?
Wud up?
Hey
Wud up?
Sup?
Wud up?
Hey
Wud up?
Sup?
Someone got a way
Chop, chop, chop, chop
Swing, swing, swing, swing
Chop, chop, chop, chop
Swing, swing, swing, swing
Pull out your guns
Alright
Juggalos
Lemme hear that filthy mouth
Fuck, shit, pussy, ass, motherfuckin, damn, bitch
Yehahaha
Yeeeah
There it is
Chop Chop Slide
Also known as the Juggalo Step
And always remember...
What album is this on?!
BANG! POW! BOOM!
What album is this on?!
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Lyrics submitted by Lilly Watkins.

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