

# Cotton Candy & Popsicles

## Insane Clown Posse

Go step to them bitches over there  
Fuck that, you go step to them bitches  
For what? Man, look out y'all Wibble wabble bumble boo  
I'm Violent J, nice to meet you  
Hop and jump thy cherry pump  
Cherry syrup on ice cream, yum What you say, I buy you some?  
What's your name, bitch, where you from?  
You know me but don't be scared  
Bloody hands are weird, I know Don't front, girl, you like us thugs  
Very scary, carny, scrubs  
You don't want no richie faggot  
I think of Shaggy when he tag it That's all good, I'll hook you up  
Send your shit, I'll look you up  
You met J though, he goes first  
Yea, 'cause that's like how it works I can put aside my axe  
Give your butt a couple smacks  
Once you let me all up in  
You're lucky if we'll meet again Fuck you! I don't want a Lemon Ben and Jerry, baby  
Don't you wanna?  
I don't want a Tropicana Dairy, baby  
Don't you wanna?  
I don't want a Coconut Flurry, baby  
Don't you wanna mix?  
Cotton Candy and Popsicles You from Dallas, Texas right?  
You must be, girl, you look tight  
Plus you rock a grip of ass  
Thank you, Shaggy sweetness Thank you nothin', let me hit it  
Truffle, shuffle, waffle, biscuit,  
Whatever that was we ate  
Cost me like 13.58 Sugar, bear, I'm worth all that  
Bitch, I'll smack you, call me that, what?  
Call me 'Shaggy, Southwest thug'  
Juggalo, Isle of Zug Do him what you did to me  
With your tongue ring and your teeth  
Only when in private  
You think I wanna see his dick? Put your candy down  
Let me show your tongue around  
Here's my Popsicle and balls  
Get on your knees and go for yours I don't want a Watermelon Cherry, baby

Don't you wanna?  
I don't want a Tropicana Berry, baby  
Don't you wanna?  
I don't want a Blue Banana Sherry, baby  
Don't you wanna mix?  
Cotton Candy and Popsicles I don't want a Lemon Ben and Jerry, baby  
Don't you wanna?  
I don't want a Tropicana Dairy, baby  
Don't you wanna?  
I don't want a Coconut Flurry, baby  
Don't you wanna mix?  
Cotton Candy and Popsicles Southwest Side, bitch, badder than bad  
'Cause I'm from Motown  
Badder than bad 'cuz I'm from Motown  
'Cause I'm from Motown, Southwest Side, bitch  
Give it to 'em, give it to 'em, yeah  
Time to get busy in this motherfucker I don't want a Watermelon Cherry, baby  
Don't you wanna?  
I don't want a Tropicana Berry, baby  
Don't you wanna?  
I don't want a Blue Banana Sherry, baby  
Don't you wanna mix?  
Cotton Candy and Popsicles I don't want a Lemon Ben and Jerry, baby  
Don't you wanna?  
I don't want a Tropicana Dairy, baby  
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