# 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'allWibble wabble bumble boo
I'm Violent J, nice to meet you
Hop and jump thy cherry pump
Cherry syrup on ice cream, yumWhat 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 knowDon'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 itThat'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 worksI 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 againFuck 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 PopsiclesYou from Dallas, Texas right?
You must be, girl, you look tight
Plus you rock a grip of ass
Thank you, Shaggy sweetnessThank you nothin', let me hit it
Truffle, shuffle, waffle, biscuit,
Whatever that was we ate
Cost me like 13.58Sugar, bear, I'm worth all that
Bitch, I'll smack you, call me that, what?
Call me 'Shaggy, Southwest thug'
Juggalo, Isle of ZugDo 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 yoursI 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 PopsiclesI 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 PopsiclesSouthwest 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 motherfuckerI 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?
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