

Raw Deal (The Juggalo Song)

Twiztid

Why do I call myself a Juggalo?
Cause we be bangin' the Wicked Shit and swimmin' off in the blood of mosh pits
We misfits are misunderstood
We got chapters of Family off in each and every hood I'm a Juggalo and you can eat a dick if you're not
And if you stare long enough, you'll get you eyeballs popped
I'm even worse now since the first curse, I'll cut words into my leg until it hurts Why do I call myself a Juggalo,
bitch?
Cause we keep that scrub life and fuck that rich shit
And steal that new whip and platinum chain
To give it all to a Juggalo who never had a thing I'm a Juggalo in the worst way since the first grade, I've been
plottin' my revenge on the world, hey
I can't help it if I'm into weird shit, looking in the mirror with my closed eating lipstick Why do I call myself a
Juggalo, sucka?
We don't give a motherfuck what you got (MOTHERFUCKER!)
We don't brown nose or hound dog no weak hos
We stand at the bus stop in yesterday's clothes I'm a chainsaw smoker with a thirst for blood
And since we're on the subject, can you give me some?
When I was nineteen, I tried to cut out my tongue
And mail it to the Devil so He'd know my voice when I come Why do I call myself a Juggalo, you hater?
We don't flip sides over a bitch like Darth Vader
Keep it (East side!), live for the moment and die later
And we (Stay high!) 'til they unplug the respirator I'ma be a J-U-Double-G-A-L-O
We got a raw deal
But I'ma be a J-U-Double-G-A-L-O
Killin' everybody Now it don't matter if you're painted or not
Hated a lot, we got a spot here, keepin' it hot
We on some Moms and Pops and givin' ya neck chops
And leavin' the puddle of blood right where your head drops
You can call the cops, but they ain't comin' round here
We got some Juggalos rinnun' this bitch (So STAY CLEAR!) Why do I call myself a Juggalo, punk?
Cause we roll through the hood with politicians in the trunk
Chicken's in the front seat, straight to the balls
We ain't suckas, we don't do shopping sprees at the mall
For affection, barely got money for Petro
Bitch, you must have forgot you fuckin' with a Juggalo You never know until the light goes out
It might go south and might get the barrel in your mouth You lame hos know when the Chainsmoker and the
Phatso
Come together, lungs collapse with secondhand smoke I'ma be a J-U-Double-G-A-L-O
We got a raw deal

But I'ma be a J-U-Double-G-A-L-O
Killin' everybody I call myself a Juggalo cause my face painted
Y'all go ahead and kill the scene, we'll come back and recreate it
With half a million motherfuckers lookin' just like us
With contacts and bare face all ready to bust
This ain't no civil war (WE AIN'T CIVILIZED NO MORE!)
We cut throats like fuck it and smilin' at you in court, bitch
Independent, we gonna stand on our own
And prove to the whole world why we're heir to the throne I keep a low profile, but the low profile
Teeth of a crocodile, I bite that ass like a crocodile
Fuck it all now, I'm for the Underground
While all the rest bow down to us while we make the countdown
Most fly around the sound that I make while those who relate would rather die than hear it all change
Sounds strange, for sure, but everywhere that I go
I let 'em know that I'm a motherfuckin' Juggalo I'ma be a J-U-Double-G-A-L-O
We got a raw deal
But I'ma be a J-U-Double-G-A-L-O
U, U, U
I'ma be a J-U-Double-G-A-L-O
We got a raw deal
But I'ma be a J-U-Double-G-A-L-O
J-U-Double-G-A-L-O

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