Just Like That

Insane Clown Posse

Jump outta' bed and I head for the grape nuts Eat 'em quick or they soggy and that sucks Try to find a clean pair of socks and a shirt

Still sport the same drawers even though they hurtIn the fridge there's a Faygo it tastes ill

'Cuz it's flatter than a bitch on a big wheel

I got a few moneybacks and a little change

So I'm headed to the store when the phone ringsWhat up, man check it out, I know this bitch She gots another friend with her and her dad's rich

If we find us a ride up to Rynethat

Garunteed, we can fuck 'em both on the spot!Oh shit! Lemme call Bill-Bill

I wanna' go and let my nuts do the windmill

He ain't home, fuck, I'll call Mike Clark

'Cuz I know he can get the fuckin' SkylarkHe said he can, but he's broke and it needs gas But I wanna' buy this Faygo, think fast

I know my brother Jump Steady's got a few bones

But that's gonna' do us shit when he ain't homeNevermind J, Legs loned me a ten

No need to get punched in ya' head again

Tell Mike to scoop me up right away

And then Faygos and nuttin' hoes all day! Fuck yeah, throw my pro wings on my feet

Lock the house and wait for 'em in the street

I wish I had a piece of gum or somethin', fuck

My mouth still kinda' tastes like grape nutsHere they come, nope it wasn't them

Seems like the same cars drivin' by again

It pulls up, hey man you're outta' luck

W-w-what'd you say man?" Fuck

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