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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