Get Off Me, Dog!

Icp (insane Clown Posse)

Yo 2 Dope man check this out man You know what the word on the streets is dog The word on the streets is that you a bitch What's up with that man? Motherfuckers tweek gotta tweek while ya tweek Golley guy's rhythm 'cuz me on mic my on meek Get off me dog before I sting your chin I let my nutsac flap in the wind 'Cuz I'm 2 Dope clown loco G And it's one chop, two boing, boom chop three In the melon, in the back of the melon One black, two black eyeballs swelling Always back with stickin', taking back what's more to Lordy Sippin' on the blunt, puffing on the 40 Or the O-Z, muthafuck me Fuck Stuart Frankie, they call me Jelly jello boy 'cuz my nutsac jiggles And when it's cold out, my nutsac shrivles And crawls at my booty all warm and snug And gets chased out by the booty ho bug Goddamn, I ain't who I am I'm always fucking fat bitches named Pam Nineteen years of breathing smog

Has got me mental

So get off me, dog!

Get off me, dog

Get off me, dog Get off me, dog

Get off me, dog

Get off me, dog

Get off me, dog

Get off me, dog

Get off me, dog

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