

# Birthday Bitches

## Icp (insane Clown Posse)

Okay everybody, it's clown time, a clown is here  
Everybody sit around right here  
Because 'Shaggy The Clown' has a present for everybody I got your fuckin' present hangin' next to my nuts  
Now, when I'm swingin' on my hatchet if it hits you it cuts  
Don't make me chop your head in half  
And smack the side with your cheeks  
Because I haven't had my mineral in almost a week Your fuckin' momma brought me here to entertain your ass  
So no matter what I'm doin' I expect you to laugh  
Now, when you see me do a trick and if it isn't even funny  
Give me props, unless you want your little necks bloody I could probably do a cartwheel or somethin' if you  
move the couch  
But that ain't what I'm fuckin' about  
I could sew your mouth shut and pump air in through your nose  
And fuckin' pop your head but we'd get blood on our clothes Look, I'm a wicked clown I ain't no fuckin'  
superhero  
I ain't a big and scary dude, more like that little Rey Misterio  
I'm quick to beat down all you little bitches right in front of your mom  
And if the bitch get's heated tell her, bring it on Oh, shit it's your birthday? Oh, no it isn't  
It's somebody's birthday? Oh, no it isn't  
Oh, shit it's your birthday? Oh, no it isn't  
It's your birthday? Sit the fuck down or it's everybody's birthday  
Shut the fuck up Oh, shit it's your birthday? oh, no it isn't  
It's somebody's birthday? oh, no it isn't  
Oh, shit it's your birthday? oh, no it isn't  
It's your birthday? It ain't mine mothafacko

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