Thug Pit

Insane Clown Posse

[Layzie Bone]
Wicked Wonka, baby[Violent J]
Halloween! Hallowicked Wonka....just 18 monthsI brought a bat to a mosh-pit
(Well what you do then??)
I split some craniums in half
And caved a few in
Before long I'm standing there alone
I shut the party down
For Bone Thugs, Tech N9ne, Kottonmouth and Esham[Layzie Bone]
In...coming, I'm running and dropping them bombs
Still gunning, I'm willing and ready for war
Get down with the clowns from ICP, B-O-N-E
And the Kottonmouth Kings, bring it how we bring it doe
For the wicked wonka, Halloween[Violent J]
Smoking hay, hey I'm Violent J hey, we screaming may-day
'Cause Bone and ICP a fucking pay-day
We give away hey, but we already millionare rapper
Hater slappers, wicked shit believe it though
We tight like alligator snappers[Layzie Bone]
Don't run dawg, we gun clappers
Bitch nigga slappers and hoe mackers
City street slicked rappers
But better known as wig crackers
Lead packers, ask my nigga Tech N9ne
Cock it back for Esham
And let it loose to they spine[Judge D]
An we mashing, we stomping
We wicked wicked wonkin'[Shaggy 2 Dope]
It's wicked when you walking
Within the thug pit[Judge D]
Yeah we mashing, we stomping
We wicked wicked wonkin'[Shaggy 2 Dope]
At this kind of mosh pit
You get your wig split[D-Loc]
Who the mothafucka in the pit talking shit? (Shit!)
Who the mothafucka that want the wig split? (Split!)
Who the mothafucka that's down for the krown? (Krown!)
Who the mothafucka in here right now?[Shaggy 2 Dope]
Shaggy jumps in the pit

With these hatchets and swingin' them
Strictly for the purpose of splitting some craniums
Shit, we be illuminati at this thug pit though
Treating fake thugs like a hoe, tell 'em D-Loc
(Spit!)[D-Loc]
What the fuck you thinking, you can stop my shine?
Put your money where your mouth is, I'll take every dime
Then run down the line, damn right I'm getting mine
With a fine ass bitch, getting head, sipping wine[Shaggy 2 Dope]
Hallows Eve, Halloween, Hallowicked all the same
Fuck a trick or treat, I treat a trick with some game
Every year we lace the stage, with the wickedness
It's the wicked-wicky wonka, baby try an get with us[Tech N9ne]
It's that nigga that be on blood shit
Tech Nina off in a thug pit
Fuck with the KMK, ICP, Bone and you'll get drug bitch
Celebrating for Samhein
(Witch Killaz)
If you don't wanna come with the wickedness
A nigga wanna slam strange
I don't wanna hear a damn thang[Daddy-X]
Mashing off from city to city
We sparking fifties and fifties
Crashing after parties
Fucking and sucking on titties
Ducking and dodging the coppers
Ain't no one out that can stop us
Dropping that shit that be popping
Making it hotter and hotter[Tech N9ne]
We man handle them
Fucking and crushing on man's camera
Busting bright red bandanas
Bitch where was your antennas?
When I was trying to stick it
Wanna show a nigga how she lick it?
Mothafucker this is how we kick it
Thug whiling on Hallowicked[Jonny Richter]
Bud so fine fine, toking all kinds
With Tech N9ne, getting more love
Sipping on hen, with Bone Thugs
Kicking Faygo, and smoking more weed with ICP
It's motherfucking Richter from the Kottonmouth Kings[Layzie Bone]
It ain't nowhere to run when you in the thug pit
(Kottonmouth Kings!)[Violent J]
It's wicked wicked wonkin within the thug pit[Layzie Bone]

We just some Thuggalos and Juggalos on some thug shit[Violent J]
In this kind of mosh pit you get your wig split[Layzie Bone]
It ain't nowhere to run when you in the thug pit[Violent J]
It's wicked wicked wonkin within the thug pit[Layzie Bone]
We just some Thuggalos and Juggalos on some thug shit[Violent J]
In this kind of mosh pit you get your wig split[Krayzie Bone]
It's mista sawed off leatherface
I bring the pain, and bang a nigga brain
When I step on the plate
Guard your grill, cause when my niggaz start to kill
It's hard to chill
Mothafuckers end up in the graveyard for real
(Whoa!)[Daddy-X]
I ain't got a million dollars bitch
I'm fucking broke
Spending all my change on that endo smoke
All the bitches on the road, scheming for my loot
They get nothing but dick, and a steel toed boot[Esham]
Fuck Proof, every Halloween, I dress like a bag lady
Then I ride around with my .380 looking for Shady
If I catch him at the shelter, I'ma pull his file
Chop his head off, and bury his body across 8 mile[Daddy-X]
We drinking drank, drank
We smoking dank, dank
Mobbing through these streets like a fleet of armored tanks
We dropping bombs, underground bombs
Fuck the whole industry bitch, bring them on[Layzie Bone]
It ain't nowhere to run when you in the thug pit[Judge D]
An we mashing, we stomping We wicked wicked wonkin'[Layzie Bone]
We just some Thuggalos and Juggalos on some thug shit[Judge D]
Yeah we mashing, we stomping We wicked wicked wonkin'[Layzie Bone]
It ain't nowhere to run when you in the thug pit[Violent J]
It's wicked wicked wonkin' within the thug pit[Layzie Bone]
We just some Thuggalos and Juggalos on some thug shit[Shaggy 2 Dope]
In this kind of mosh pit you get your wig split[Violent J]
Hallowicked Wonka 2003, from us to you[Layzie Bone]
We just some Thuggalos and Juggalos on some thug shit
We just some Thuggalos and Juggalos on some thug shit

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