

Hey Vato

Icp (insane Clown Posse)

If ya nuts hang and you bang with a gang
Then tell me, are you down with the Clown? Hey
Hey, bitch boy
What you doing around here, you little bitch?
Don't you know, you're on Clown ground, bitch boy?
Forks up, forks down, we all got clown love, bitch face
Hey, what's your name? Richie
Bitchie? You down with the Clown, Bitchie?
You better run you bitch ass home, you little punk ass bitch
Smell the air, that makes you sick
Psycho sick, psycho sick
Pin you down and gets inside your brain
Psycho sick, insane
Who's to blame for what they've done?
Ain't the one, paint the gun
I'm the jugga lugga lugga roni
Best you leave me alonie
Some will say, I'm in a gang
Guns do bang, nuts do hang
Like the wicked jokers down river
Quick to cut your liver
Sometimes bangers end their doom
Boom boom boom, shlock lock boom
I'm the other gang, that's the offender
But you best remember
It don't matter which you pick
'Cuz they sick, psycho sick
They'll all cut your Richie ass up, bitch
'Cuz they got
Much Clown love, hey, Vato
You fuck, I guess you don't know
Never kill around here, hey Vato
Yeah, bitch, it's all about Clown love
Much Clown love, hey, Vato
You fuck, I guess you don't know
Never kill around here, hey, Vato
Yeah, bitch, it's all about Clown love
If ya nuts hang and you bang with a gang
Then tell me, are you down with the Clown? Hey

I like riding on your daughties
Drinking forties, at Clown parties
Then I go back home, the sewer drain
Call me shit for brains
I'm the joker junkie hobo
Fuck a bozo, pack a bowl, bowl
Watch me balance on telephone wires
Psycho, setting fires
Caught me naked in a tree
Was it me, ICP
Yes, I sing in a rock and roll band
"Yeah, dude, what's up man"
Boo, had to scare ya
Rip and tear ya 'cuz how dare ya?
Come to bario like you's the fuck
Now you gets the buck
Buck, buck, buck, bang, bang, bang
Gang, gang bang, ghetto slang
Better ask someone about
Violent J, hey, I got
Much Clown love, hey, Vato
You fuck, I guess you don't know
Never kill around here, hey, Vato
Yeah, bitch, it's all about Clown love
Much Clown love, hey, Vato
You fuck, I guess you don't know
Never kill around here, hey, Vato
Yeah, bitch, it's all about Clown love
If ya nuts hang and you bang with a gang
Then tell me, are you down with the Clown? Hey
Wicked town, wicked clown
Let's go, ride the Murder-Go-Round
Lunatic, luna tock
Beat you with a cinder block
Bitchy hoe, bitchy bitch
Smack you 'cross your fucking lips
Juggla say, "Talk to much"
I'ma nail your mouth, shut
I am sick, what you said
Swing my axe, upside your head
Place the barrel in your mouth
Blow your fucking tonsils out
I'm a mime, watch me go
Stuart Frankie, bitch ass hoe
I drop rhymes, make quick bucks

And your daughter sucks my nuts
Better know, Joker's wild
Yeah, I said it, ?Wicked wild?
And I'll cut your bitchie ass up, bitch
A lot of
Much Clown love, hey, Vato
You fuck, I guess you don't know
Never kill around here, hey, Vato
Yeah, bitch, it's all about Clown love
Much Clown love, hey, Vato
You fuck, I guess you don't know
Never kill around here, hey, Vato
Yeah, bitch, it's all about Clown love
If ya nuts hang and you bang with a gang
Then tell me, are you down with the Clown? Hey
Much Clown love, hey, Vato
You fuck, I guess you don't know
Never kill around here, hey, Vato
Yeah, bitch, it's all about Clown love
Much Clown love, hey, Vato
You fuck, I guess you don't know
Never kill around here, hey, Vato
Yeah, bitch, it's all about Clown love
Much Clown love, hey, Vato
You fuck, I guess you don't know
Never kill around here, hey, Vato
Yeah, bitch, it's all about Clown love

...

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>