

Ghetto Freak Show

Icp (insane Clown Posse)

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Ghetto freak, ghe, ghetto freak showIt's three O'clock in the morning and you're sleeping
Wicked clowns in the moonlight creeping
Slide through your window under your bed
Crawl in through your ear, eat your headBumping into bones 'cuz I need light
Tip-toeing down through your windpipe
Climbing down your spine was the fun part
Looky looky and I think I see your fucking heartUh, huh, so I'm stabbing like it ain't nothing
Wicked clown cut his way out your belly button
I'm like a vulture waiting in a dark place
Swooping down and I'm picking at your dead faceI'm sick but you don't know the whole deal
No one ever loved me and they never will
Bitch, I take you out on a blind date
But then they find you dead under a wooden crateRapped in a bag deep in the woods
'Cuz my mother always said I was no good
Locked me in a closet, fed me dog shit
Well, I'm out now, so motherfucker watch itThe insanity's grip will never let go
Here's your chance to a glimpse of a ghetto freak showGhetto freak show, ghe, ghe, ghetto freak show
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Ghetto freak, ghe, ghetto freak showI'm a freak show coming to your house
Standing at your porch, chewing on a dead mouse
I'm looking like a fly so you swat me
Keep chasing me even though you got meSo what you wanna do to a ghetto thug
First you starve me and feed me them fuckin' drugs
Turn me into a wicked, wicked cat
I'm coming to your house, so catch ya catch ya clownGotta have a fucking throat, hatchet once, hatchet twice
Gotta have the governor, the richer fucker, pay the price
Driving with your woman, that's sweet
Never even know I'm in the back seatChat chit-chat about the weather
But then I slam them fucking heads together

Is it jealousy, they never loved me
So now I'm ripping out your guts and it's ugly I'm trapped, don't wanna be a rich man
Not a poor man, I need my own land
Because the rich man be stressing all the dumb stuff

They cut there fucking wrists if the grass ain't green enough Right there in your face, you can't tag it
Just found out your son is a faggot
Dick-sucking, butt-fucking homo man

If ya stressing then you better talk to mojo man Insanity's grip will never let go

Here's your chance to catch a glimpse of a ghetto freak show Ghetto freak show, ghe, ghe, ghetto freak show
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Ghetto freak, ghe, ghetto freak show Ah, aha, Violent J, the ghetto freak show

He's still alive, the ultimate amazing freak show

Is here on the Carnival of Carnage, line up and see him

Lived years in the slums and he's still alive to tell about Line up and see him, he's nasty, he's disgusting
He's filthy, he is a freak show and you can see him live at the

Carnival of Carnage, you, young man

You look like you could use a viewing of a good freak show Line up, bring your sister, your brother
And see the ghetto freak show, Violent J is still alive

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