

# Ghetto Freak Show

## Icp (insane Clown Posse)

Ghetto freak show, ghe, ghe, ghetto freak show  
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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 they 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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