# Insane Clown Posse, Boogie Woogie Wu

" The beast lives out of the raging storm in the dead of night The ravenous, blood-sick creatures searches for it's sacrifice Through the hideous darkness, it lurches, driven by death itself Only the satisfaction of slaughter will cause it to return to The darkness from which it came"

Boogie woogie woogie wu [2x]

[Violent J]

Boys and girls, it's nighty night time
Happy J the Clown has a nursery rhyme
It's about, The Boogie Woogie Man
Keep your light on as long as you can
Cuz when it cuts off, so does your head
Boogie Woogie Woogie waits under your bed
With a shank, splah!, up through the bottom
Little Jimmy Jimmy, uh, got em

"It's the one and only Boogie Man
He creeps, he hides, he sneaks, he slides
If your little feetsies are hanging off the edge of the bed
You're running on stumps motherfucker!!!"

[Violent J]

Well, moonlight fills the room that you sleep in
Things go bump in the night, me creeping
Ouch! Fuck! I stubbed my toe
If you'd just quit leaving your shit all over the fucking floor
Fuck it, you're dead anyway
And I'm gonna leave your head smack dead in the hallway
In the morning, when your daddy walks out
AAAAHHH!!! His foots in your mouth, thanks to the Boogie Man

### [Chorus (1x)]

Boogie woogie woogie wu (here comes the boogie man) Boogie woogie woogie wu (haha haha haha) Boogie woogie woogie wu (make way for the boogie man) Boogie woogie woogie woogie wu (mom! dad! ah! no!)

#### [Violent J]

"Does the Boogie Man really exist?" Well, is your mother a bald-headed freak bitch? yes You fall asleep and you wake up dead With a broken broom sticking out your forehead I sing lullabies till you dose off Tie you down and chew your fuckin toes off And then spit em out back in your face Splat! Fuck, wash your feet bitch!

"The world's famous Boogie Woogie Wu will come to you Slumber parties, sleepovers, intimate nights Whatever the occasion for the midnight hour He will gladly come and fuck that shit up"

## [Violent J]

I don't beat woman, fuck that, I'm above it (no no)
But I'll cut her fucking neck and think nothing of it
"I bet you didn't know the Boogie Man was a clown
But when you see the juggla, your holding your jugular"
With a swing, chop, stab, swing, chop
You're holding your neck together, but your nuts drop
And the cops do the best they can
They pull the axe out your face and say
"Was it the Boogie Man?"

## " What was he wearing? "

# [Chorus (1x)]

"Please don't let me fall asleep
Cuz the Boogie Man will creep
Through my window in my room
Stab me with a broken broom
Please don't let me fall sleep
Cuz the Boogie Man will creep
Through my window in my room
Stahhh... Boogie Woogie Woogie!"

"It's the incredible, undeadable Boogie Man Go ahead, pull the covers over your head Hide under them, he don't give a fuck It'll just make it that much more easier For him to suffocate your face!"

[Violent J]
There's three ways to stop me from doing what I do
What? you think I'm a tell you
"Mom, can you leave the door open a bit?"
Thanks, an easy way in, you fucking idiot
Now I stretch your neck out and play in like a banjo
Boomchicka boomchicka like that shit, yo?
Then I stretch it out more and fling your head through the wall
It's the Boogie Man y'all

[Chorus (1x)]