# Insane Clown Posse, Deadbeat Moms

[Violent J]

Bitch back up cause your dimmin my shine You got nine kids, only two of them mine I get you cigarettes, weed, pampers, and similac Bitch start giving back, fuck hittin that Your shit loop like a bowl of soup And every time Im with you, Im smelling nothing but baby poop You got WIC food stamps, and ADC Why you still fucking with me, you dirty scoundrel And Ima murder any friend of the court Throw a bomb in they office on the way to the airport Then blast off, catch a flight to another life Five baby mommas every one of them trife? hoes They wont stifle, always wanna fight and for what Get the rifle one to her butt, POP! I wont have it, bitches wont fly straight And I got two more bitches callin sayin they late Baby momma blues

## [Chorus]

Deadbeat moms are chasing me aint no one on my side Im packin all my shit up and Im taking off tonight Bitch leave me alone

### [Esham]

Fuck my baby momma, with that baby drama Callin me while Im in the Bahamas with Lana and Donna Two freaks that I met with the hummer from last summer Anyway bitch, howd u get my new number Fuck my baby momma, she need a new weed? That bitch did something that I couldnt believe She called up a priest, she called the police And then called a lawyer and took half of my piece Fuck my baby momma, I cant see it like Stevie Wonder All I know is when it rains it thunders My baby momma took me under Fuck my baby momma, and my thirty kids Dont tell me bout shit that none of them did To all you deadbeat moms, who be bringin the drama Fuck you in front of the court, and fuck my baby momma

## [Chorus]

Deadbeat moms are chasing me aint no one on my side Im packin all my shit up and Im taking off tonight

#### [Shaggy 2 Dope]

I got the baby momma blues from in my shoes You dont love them kids, you only keep them to use You breathe fire, all your baby daddies are rappers How that happen? You got me plottin a kidnapping Baby momma, baby momma, baby momma, fuck off! All I know, you should just jacked me off He looks like me, bitch, he looks just like you Damn, just a piece of neden? Bitch, I bought you a trailer, it wasnt enough You met some punk and he stole your stuff You wrecked your car they cut off your phone Baby mommas blowin me up AINT NOBODY HOME! How much money, just for three kids I got three other hoes layin down they bids

Dont think I wont choke out all 4 of they faces I got baby mommas in phenomenal places

[Chorus]

Deadbeat moms are chasing me aint no one on my side Im packin all my shit up and Im taking off tonight Leave me alone

[Esham]

There you have it, man
These hoes done lost they minds, man
These hoes keep tryin to hit a brother with charges
So I just keep on hittin them with gauges
You know what Im sayin?
These hoes can just jump up off me man
I dont give a fuck what the DMA say, you hear what Im sayin?
Fuck what the DMA say
I just had another one man
Yeah, its tryna get me
I dont know man
I dont know what they gone do
But if they break up out this..