Insane Clown Posse, Intro (Intelligence & Violence

Violent J, yo homeboy I'm packing a punch Knocked out Greg on the mothaf**king Brady Bunch For no parareasial that's my attitude F**k off gold dick I don't rap for gratitude You'll remember my name after I get the shot Don't laugh now bitch tie your lips in a knot Delray, Detroit, Southwest Military Legal Freaks hanging like a muthaf**king dingle berry Yo man, I like, I like big fat f**ked up freaks Keep slapping that anus and I'm slaping her butt cheeks Keep working that man till my dick gets harder My nuts petrify when I'm f**king down Carter Cold hearted sounds like nobody pass So cold it whip lash your little monkey looking ass My nuts don't hang boy to much fame And your nuts are hanging down like a great dane Military conection got Bruce Lee fame Pulling drive by's in a f**king tank Take the close and hit whenever I want Cause I'm built to the mack