

# Insane Clown Posse, Meat Cleaver

Meat Cleaver

Yeah

(What's that)

Myzery (Word up)

Twiztid (Yeah)

And the Insane Clown Posse (Know what I'm sayin?)

Forming a 50 foot Voltron on your ass

Your worst nightmares couldn't fuck with this

Run that shit

I'm rollin with the Psychopathic

Make a move, and shit gets drastic

Leavin mutherfuckers in caskets

Or wrapped in Reynolds plastic

Cause we psychosomatic and schizophrenic lunatics

Holding my balls we know

Which engulfs the tip of my dick

We real sick bitch, run and tell a friend

Twiztid in at the beginning

Means of the beginning of the end

The world dealt me a healthy hand of pain and lies

And you can see the hate in my eyes it's no surprise

It ain't shit bitch believe that

Suckers claiming they paid

They can't even handle they weed tax

I leave tracks like a needle

You phony as the 5th Beetle

Fuck a B on a deedle

Rockin Toledo like a trooper, What?

Leaving your conscience in a stupor, What?

Fuck a Smith and Wesson I can grab the luger, What?

And right before I shoot ya

I snap your back like I was Lex Luger

Chronic weed abuser (Wooooo!)

As we capitalize and enterprise music scenes

Money motivated, goal, and a dream

Like Martin Luther King

Hesitators pause while we crack their jaws

Swooping over they town like Super Balls (Woo Woo!)

I roll with Bones and it's on like that

Making suckers spasm so hard they lungs calapse

Twiztid's the sound

Something that your worst nightmares couldn't fuck with

Prepare to duck bitch

Cause I'm runnin' with a meat cleaver

Runnin with a meat cleaver, yo!

And if you missed it the name is Twiztid

Runnin with a meat cleaver, yo!

Qui qua Myzery para isla

Runnin with a meat cleaver, yo!

Shaggs and J, Insane Clown Posse

Runnin with a meat cleaver, yo!

Psychopathic

From the NY come Myzery the red eye and raging

Minority and JumpSteady plotting retaliation

Suffocating dirty cats, player hatin

Gats we packin

Skullys and army jackets

Headed out of psychopathic

I got a plan so stack the ammo in the trunk

The word is that down town we don't front

Spark the blunt, give em what they want

Psycho thugs, loaded slugs

Loco in la cabeza

Get away rides in ce pasa

Destination para mi caco pato  
There without muchacho  
Cock slowly the deracho  
There go that long acho  
My shit is jammed  
For you planned  
Body's wounded badly  
Move quickly before they bag me  
Being chased down this dark alley  
I'm a wounded ass  
Minority hollering I gaba  
I pulled out my blade  
And carved it in him like a mansana  
Now back to the ride floor it corpses  
No remorse's  
Psychopathic and Spanish side we joining forces  
Runnin with a meat cleaver, yo!  
And if you missed it the name is Twiztid  
Runnin with a meat cleaver, yo!  
Qui qua Myzery para isla  
Runnin with a meat cleaver, yo!  
Shaggs and J, Insane Clown Posse  
Runnin with a meat cleaver, yo!  
Psychopatchic  
Myzery(I smell gun powder)  
Twiztid  
And the loco Insane Clown Posse (I smell raisins)  
Psychopathic Records  
Para siempre!  
I smell garlic my head hurts  
Cause my brain is cursed by voodoo wizards  
My skin turns blue and I start to shake  
My tongue comes out like a snake  
Ssssss  
Zunga bunga hooly goo bo  
That's my Ugandan voodoo flow  
You don't know what it meant  
Til the next day you wake up  
With your dick in your homies butt  
I might grab your face, twist your neck,  
And then let it go (Brrrrraah)  
And then Shaggy climbs up my back  
And we attack and hit ya like a 10 foot ninja(Ninja!)  
I paint my face like a clown  
Other times I paint it like Sting and come down  
The rafters up at the mall and throw old folks to the ropes  
And chop their throats (Woooo!)  
But I ain't no wrestler  
I'm a serial killa murderous molester  
Naww, I'm just juggalin your balls a bit  
It's J who's into that shit (Yeah, fuck you)  
And if you wanna get lippy  
I'll stretch your lips out and call you skippy (Hehe)  
The bottom line is we twisted like Sam Kinison's back  
After the car wreck  
Runnin with a meat cleaver, yo!  
And if you missed it the name is Twiztid  
Runnin with a meat cleaver, yo!  
Qui qua Myzery para isla  
Runnin with a meat cleaver, yo!  
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