

Insane Clown Posse, People

This one is for my people all the very people This one is for my people
We got trees growin out the dirt for us to climb on beats attackin your ears for us to ryme on
Our time with a bag of purp 3 5 dimes puttin shags to work
We on both sides of the river all around the ocean spinnin like a carousel stuck in fast motion
Like that champ out on his back flat on the map i been doin that
We runnin bare foot on broken glass i cant belive it but the shit is out there and were here to receive
Catch me on the waterfalls with sexy ass mermaids washin my balls
Were throwin rocks in the sky puttin craters on the moon chillin with the creature from the black lag
Communication through your stereo for every body listenin here we go

This ones for my people
The people
The very people
Listenin here
And it dont matter where (Out there)
This ones for my people
The people
The very people
Listenin here
And it dont matter where (Out there)

We flyin with the red wall needles gettin shot at floatin on a iceberg wonderin were the pot at
Grease paint with a bottle of go fetch me a lette and im outta the doo
We take you higher then lex luger always stay true to scrubs universally on wanted juggalletes and
I got a robotic arm and dont nobody know it i can rip your whole head and throw it
We are a never ending story that only gets better as we make our way through this life we live toge
Hooptie ridin with my headphones on vision im in a bentley on hologram chrome
The wicked shit will never die put some hatchet in your ear holes real underground baby punchin th

Somthin wicked for the chosin few so for everybody listenin this goes to you

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For my people livin downtown (it dont matter where)
For my people livin in the forrest (out there)
For my people livin in the dry desert and where the rain pours(out there)
For my people in the jungle for my people in the beatbox (out there)
For my people in the island for my people in the crops (out there)
For my people in the snowstroms for my people in the heatwaves (out there)
For my people bein born and all my people in the graves (out there)
For my people in the swamp lands for my people of the tundra (out there)
For my people in the penthouses and the others livin under (out there)
For my people in oriente for my people of the seas (out there)
For my people in the out back and my people from the trees (out there)
For my people of the mountains for my people on the road (out there)
For my people everywhere that call themselves juggalos (out there)