

# Insane Clown Posse, You Belong

WE BELONG

[The Ringmaster]

Aww, little baby bitch ass is crying again, what's thy matter? Feelin' like you don't fit in anywhere? What about fittin' that ass in with us, the mighty Deezy Cizzarn? We'll f\*\*kin' gladly take ya. We take all shapes, colors, sizes, and genders!

We are...the mighty mystical, mythological, Dark mother f\*\*kin' Carnival, BIIIAATCH!!!

[Shaggy 2 Dope /w ad-libs by Violent J]

I see you feelin' lonely again, you's a mother f\*\*ker, feelin' like you don't belong, like you the only other?

Some of us scrubs got it worse than you, no homies to call on, or crew to belong to.

Some of us said f\*\*k all that bullshit and dropped out; some of us stood up to fight but got knocked out

Some of us like to cuss and don't like your format, we like the wicked shit and chose not to ignore that Some of us be comin' out of more than a broken home

Some of us be livin' out of our cars and carry on

Some of us see thy Budget Suites as a real apartment and make you take your shoes off on our carpet

Some of us are on parole and can't leave thy state, and some are dead and gone, my homie Blaze can relate

And some can't afford a free phone call But then some of us's equal us all Think about that!

[Violent J & Gang Of Jugga-Thugs]

CHROUS: WE BELONG, (we the shit) WE BELONG, (we thy shit) WE BELONG...OUR

CARNIVAL IS HERE

WE BELONG, (we thy shit) WE BELONG, (come as ya are) WE BELONG...FIND US EVERYWHERE

[Shaggy 2 Dope /w ad-libs by Violent J]

Some of us own dope cars that fail to exist, some of us have profiles, nobody else fits,

and some of us ain't got time for the Monks in Tibet, because my own kids are hungry and they lookin' to me for shit

"Some of us own drug paraphernalia materials, and some of us have incurable, sexual venereals

and some of us have dreams of being a star and most won't make it that far But it's all good

Some of us can't afford thy coolest shoes, some of us gives a f\*\*k what popularity choose (F\*\*K)

Some bitches tittie dance cause they babies are cryin', others say they dancin' for college and know that they lyin',

Some of us are in love with people who ain't ours; some of us don't give up until we're behind bars

And some of us must have been born to take the fall but then some of us's equal us all and I'm with you

[Violent J & Gang Of Jugga-Thugs]

CHORUS: RIGHT HERE, WE BELONG RIGHT HERE, WE BELONG RIGHT HERE, WE BELONG CARNIVAL IS HERE

RIGHT HERE, WE BELONG RIGHT HERE, WE BELONG RIGHT HERE, WE BELONG...FIND US EVERYWHERE

Chorus repeats