

Shaggy 2 Dope, 3 Rings

"Is this on?"
"Gather round my wealthy friends
And endure the horrifying sights
Only your worst nightmares can produce
Actual human beings of a deformed nature
Come at once
And come and enduldge yourself
In our own twisted amusement of
Another's misfortune
Yes, ladies and gentlemen
Enter our three ring show of freaks"
Ring one, a dung a dung dung
My name's Violent J and I staple my tongue
To the desk in school then I run down the hall
Scaring the shit out of all y'all bitches
Which is why you don't invite mine to your parties
Just cause I don't look like everybody
I guess they're bunch of richboys, bitchboys
Scary, bula!
And what's the big deal about my neck
Just because now and then I like to let it stretch
Up a couple feet to get a better sight
Is that any reason to scream and run in fright
No, so, now how ya gonna act?
So what if I got another arm growing out of my back
I guess I'm just another freak show thing
And now they got me in the three ri-ii-ii-ing
Three ring a ding a ding ding
People love to point and stare
Three ring a ding a ding ding
It's the same as everywhere
Three ring a ding a ding ding
People love to point and stare
Three ring a ding a ding ding
It's the same as everywhere
Ring two, how do you do?
I'm Shaggy 2 Dope, chicken-faced bitch, who?
You don't try to front ho
Try to play me out just cause I'm running with the sideshow
Or maybe it's the leg growing out my neck
But don't jet baby, heh, not yet
I'm popping in like a pound of lead
Black n blue, his next roll and drop me on my head
Oh shit, I knew I had to f**k up my circuits
'cause when I was two my momma left me at the circus
Abandoned at the carnival with the freak shows
Like bad boys, hermaphrodites and old man crow
But then I escaped to the ghetto zone
Started a crew of my own, motherf**ker, I'm not alone
So don't be stickin your finger in my face stank
Or your stomach might receive a shank from the...
Three ring a ding a ding ding
People love to point and stare
Three ring a ding a ding ding
It's the same as everywhere
Three ring a ding a ding ding
People love to point and stare
Three ring a ding a ding ding
It's the same as everywhere
"I certainly hope your enjoy yourselves
Here at our three ring exhibit
But to be honest I really don't see
What's so f**king funny about it
These f**king people are real!"

Ring three, the ICP
Look if you want but I wouldn't lay a hand on me
That's how you get f**ked up
We'll squeeze your windpipe shut
Yo, I'm a nerd word, I drink from the bird
Have Snake woman kick my love to the curb
She busted into my tent, now I'm f**ked
Had the fat bearded lady in the buck, uh
F**k that, bitch, suck that
I was born with a wang but I never had a nut sac
Just two balls hanging with no protection so
I move real careful and slow
You can call me a weirdo, call me a freak
Call me Don Knots 'cause I'm getting on it every week, uh
So come see the carnival and throw me your change, bitch
I chill with the three rings
Three ring a ding a ding ding
People love to point and stare
Three ring a ding a ding ding
It's the same as everywhere
Three ring a ding a ding ding
People love to point and stare
Three ring a ding a ding ding
It's the same as everywhere
"Well, that's it
I hope you're satisfied
I hope you had a good time
You f**king heartless bastards
You saw what you wanted
So grab your f**king kids
And that fat flop of shit wife of yours
And get the f**k out of our circus tent
You cold-hearted sons of bitches
You think they look f**ked up
Just wait till I kick your
F**king lips in a couple times
You'll be sittin up here like a bitch
And we'll laughing at your folded ass
They'll call you lumpy
After I done put knots
All over your f**kin forehead
Yeah, hey, hey little boy, come here
How'd you like it if I tied your neck in a knot
You f**king little bitch
Come here, I'll shove that
F**king corn dog up your ass
Get the f**k out of here
Show's f**king over
Get the f**k out of here
You f**king heartless bastards"