

Insane Clown Posse, Ain't Yo Bidness

[Intro:] Rude boy sittin pancaked on 23's
Clown Love to chicago juggalos
we underground like Blaze
my dead homie
and yours
we dead
we dead, no wait a minute... we don't die!
we don't die
we dead

[Violent J:]

Maybe i like bloody, murder music, you know shit like "stab your fuckin eye"
Maybe i like eatin shit like Tylenol PM's cuz 5 or 6 will get you high
Maybe i like punchin people i don't even know, i knock em flat up fuckin out (PAH)
Tuck some money in they jacket with a note that simply reads "i had to let some anger out"
Maybe i only hang with weirdos, and hoodlums, and junkies, i keep em be my side (what up)
Maybe mam doesnt understand a friend is hard to come by, so i'll keep what i can find (My Boys)
Maybe i got 2 felonies, tattoos on my neck and i always paint my face
Can i still data your daughter? i mean i think i outta, i like the way she taste

[Chorus:]

AIN'T YO BIDNESS
how i act!
AIN'T YO BIDNESS
dont get slapped!
AIN'T YO CONCERN
WHAT WE DO
LESS YOU WANT YO
face slapped too!

[Violent J:]

Maybe i dont even like you, but i gotta front cuz your a record label guy (mother fucker)
What if i dragged you by the hair, into the street, and beat your ass, and put a boot up in your eye (Braxton)
Maybe i would rather fuck a Missy Elliot before a Tony... "Braxton";
Maybe i would rather fuck a Meco Grey before a Janet... "Jackson";
Maybe i dont have no self esteem so i like to pick on everbody else
Maybe when i was a boy, underneath my shirt i had bruises and welts "Oh" (its ok)
Maybe i was hungry, bottom barrel poor, and my mom was always sick
Maybe i'm lying, i'm just trying to find an excuse to be a dick, I'm a dick - dick
Maybe i'm upset that you left me, i'll ahng myself right above your bed "you should try suicide"
From the ceiling fan, so i'll be swingin when you walk i, i might kick you in the head (Stook!)
Maybe i got seven therapists, i been committed, but manager he got me free (Double A yall)
18 Pills a day, i get so dizzy and high, sometimes i can't even see, (I gotta sit down)

[Chorus:]

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