

# Insane Clown Posse, Ain't Yo Buisness

feat. Esham

[Intro]

Rude Boy sittin pancaked on 23s

Clown love to Chicage 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 P.M.s

Cuz 5 or 6'll get you high

Maybe I like punchin people I don't even know

I knock 'em flat up fuckin out (PAHH!)

Tuck some money in they jacket with a note that simply reads

"I had to let some anger out" (Sorry)

Maybe I only hang with weirdos, and hoodlums, and junkies

I keep 'em by my side

Maybe mama doesn't understand a friend is hard to comeby

SO I keep what I find

Maybe I got 2 felonies, tattoos on my neck

And I always pain't my face

Can I still date your daughter I mean I think I outta

I like the way she taste

(Chorus) 2x

Ain't YO Bidness, how I act

Ain't yo bidness, don't get slapped

Ain't yo concern, what we do

Less you want yo, face slapped too

(Violent J)

Maybe I don't 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, put a boot up in your eye (PUH! Bltch)

Maybe I would rather fuck a Missy Elliot

Before a Toni... "Braxton"

Maybe I would rather fuck a Macy Grey

Before a Janet... "Jackson"

Maybe I don't have no self esteem

SO I like to pick on everybody else

Maybe when I was a boy, underneath my shirt

I had bruises and welts "Oh" (It's OK)

Maybe I was hungry, bottom barrel poor

And my mom was always sick

Maybe I'm lyin, I'm just tryna find and excuse to be a dick

I'm a dick-dick

Maybe i'm upset that you left me

I'll hang myself right above your bed (YOu Should Try Suicide)

From the ceiling fan, so i'll be swingin when you walk in

I might kick you in the head

Maybe I got 7 therapists, I been committed

But my manager got me free (Double A Y'all)

18 Pills a day, I get so dizzy and high

Sometimes I can't even see (I gotta sit down)

(Chorus)

Soopa Villains

Intro:

Esham the Boogie Man, running with a fuckin hatchet

Violent J the Juggalo, and Shaggy 2 Dope the Southwest Strangler

Allegedly

COLlectively known as

The Soopa Villains!!!!

(Esham)

Super flex, jet super sex  
The boogie man bustin the bazooka necks, get wet  
The soopa villains clock super checks  
The juggalo in me will break the bank and you super necks  
(Violent J)  
It's the juggla jugglin juggalo thuggalin thuggalo  
Scrub ninja mutha facko!  
My axe I keep with me, sneak with  
I creep with, sever skulls and sleep with  
(Shaggy)  
The southwest strangler super plex  
Some bitch through the limo window, super stretch  
Now I wonder should I shoot ya next  
With the super soaker, get ya soakin wet  
(Violent J)  
Juggaloly, I'm a soopa villain  
I'm swingin my swords and i'm all up on the ceiling  
I'm a ninja, throw drop kicks, chop necks like Sabu  
Stab you, grab have at you  
(Esham)  
Soopa villains, makin a soopa hero killin  
Fuck ya feelins  
Ready and willin any day I could blow  
Insane monkey like Mojo Jo Jo  
(Violent J)  
Citizens don't talk to the FBI  
Cuz that killa with the shank to ya neck be I  
I'm quick to bag the diamonds, snag I  
I love Batman but Robin's a faggot (faggot)