

# Insane Clown Posse, Ghetto Freak Show

[Chorus X4]

Ghetto freak show Ghe Ghe Ghetto Freakshow  
Ghetto freak Ghe Ghetto Freakshow

It's three o'clock in the morning and you're sleeping  
Wicked clowns in the moonlight creeping  
Slide through your window under your bed  
Crawl in through your ear, eat your head  
Bumping into bones cuz I need light  
Tip-toeing down through your windpipe  
Climbing down your spine was the fun part  
Looky looky and I think I see your fucking heart  
Uh huh so I'm stabbing like it ain't nothing  
Wicked clown cut his way out your belly button  
I'm like a vulture waiting in a dark place  
Swooping down and I'm picking at your dead face  
I'm sick but you don't know the whole deal  
No one ever loved me and they never will  
Bitch, I take you out on a blind date  
But then they find you dead under a wooden crate  
Rapped in a bag deep in the woods  
Cause my mother always said I was no good  
Locked me in a closet, fed me dog shit  
Well, I'm out now, so motherfucker watch it  
The insanity's grip will never let go  
Here's your chance to a glimpse of a ghetto freak show

[Chorus X4]

I'm a freak show coming to your house  
Standing at your porch, chewing on a dead mouse  
I'm looking like a fly so you swat me  
Keep chasing me even though you got me  
So what you wanna do to a ghetto thug  
First you starve me and feed me them fuckin' drugs  
Turn me into a wicked, wicked cat  
I'm coming to your house, so catch ya catch ya clown  
Gotta have a fucking throat, hatchet once, hatchet twice  
Gotta have the governor, the richer fucker, pay the price  
Driving with your woman, that's sweet  
Never even know I'm in the back seat  
Chat chit-chat about the weather  
But then I slam they fucking heads together  
Is it jealousy, they never loved me  
So now I'm ripping out your guts and it's ugly  
I'm trapped, don't wanna be a rich man  
Not a poor man, I need my own land  
Because the rich man be stressing all the dumb stuff  
They cut there fucking wrists if the grass ain't green enough  
Right there in your face, you can't tag it  
Just found out your son is a faggot  
Dick-sucking, butt-fucking homo man  
If ya stressing then you better talk to mojo man  
Insanity's grip will never let go  
Here's your chance to catch a glimpse of a ghetto freak show

[Chorus X4]

Ahaha, Violent J, the Ghetto Freak Show  
He's still alive  
The ultimate amazing freak show  
Is here on the Carnival of Carnage  
Line up and see him  
Lived years in the slums

And he's still alive to tell about  
Line up and see him  
He's nasty, he's disgusting  
He's filthy, he is a freak show  
And you can see him live at the  
Carnival of Carnage  
You, young man  
You look like you could use a viewing  
Of a good freak show  
Line up, bring your sister, your brother  
And see the ghetto freak show  
Violent J is still alive