

Insane Clown Posse, Homies

(Violent J)

Let me ask you this about this life we live
And let me try to swerve some of this attention you give
To them distant ass relatives over ham dinner
If they really missed you so much
Why don't they just call a ? (Muthafucka)
If you wasn't blood, would you still have love?
Or infact does the blood make you think you have to love?
Look I probably love my family more then anybody here
But my homies are family too
Third cousins get outta here
Who was you with when you got tattooed?
Who was you tripping with when you did them mushrooms?
Who the fuck threw up all over your car?
And then felt worse then you about the shit in the morning? (Friends ya'll)

(Shaggy 2 Dope)

Who loaned ya money, homie?
Who owes ya cash?
Who taught you how to use the bong for the grass?
I don't know much but I gotta assume
When ya hit ya first neden, ya homies was in the other room

(Chorus)

Talking about HOMIES HOMIES
Talkin bout Road Dogs of mine!!
Our muthafucking HOMIES HOMIES!!!
Throwin up them clown luv signs
Real juggalo HOMIES HOMIES!!!
Talkin bout Road Dogs of mine!!
HOMIES HOMIES (Man that's my dogg)

(Violent J)

Have you ever had a job that you truly despise?
Like I dunno maybe dishwashing or fucking flipping fries
Then you got this boss who thinks he's the don mega
Cause he the head manager (Chief Chilly Fry Maker)
All you could vision is ya'll beating him down
Your homies standing on his back while you kicking his head around
But responsibility is there, I can't lie tho
I would a been plucked his fucking eyeball out with a chicken bone
I'm crazy as fuck I'll rip your peircings off
And now my homies are holding me back so I don't look soft

(Shaggy 2 Dope)

When you snuck the car out who did you get?
And when you got caught, who'd you blame the shit?
Who can you relax around and scratch your balls?
Homies I'm talkin about you and yours

(Chorus)

We talking about HOMIES HOMIES
Talkin Bout Road Dogs of mine!!
Our muthafuckin HOMIES HOMIES!!!
Throwin up them clown luv signs
We're talkin bout HOMIES HOMIES!!!
Talkin bout Road Dogs of mine!!
(yeah yeah yeah)HOMIES HOMIES (hey hey hey)
If ya don't like me ya can Fuck off!
If ya don't like me ya can Fuck off!

(Jamie Madrox)

Me and my homies stay tight like a noose
And if you step to one of us you betta step to the whole crew
I never knew that I could depend
That I could have some friends that's down til the very end
Well that's my home boys, excuse me, my family
And when we conquer the world
We macking on the galaxy cause skys the limit
And we ain't finished

And if my homies gonna ride ya know I'm with it
(Monoxide Child)
Puff it and pass it and I give it to my homies ya'll
Hit it and quit it and then I give it to my homies ya'll
I got the world around my finger with my homies ya'll
And everything is obsolete unless I hear my homies call
We worldwide, we're homies across the planet
Sticking together like zippers on a Michael Jackson 'Beat It' jacket
They got my back like a tat for that, I love ya'll
Hanging till we old and grey like grandpas (Psychopathic)
(Chorus)
HOMIES HOMIES!!
Talkin bout Road Dogs of mine
Our muthafucking HOMIES HOMIES!!!
Throwin up them clown love signs
We're talkin bout HOMIES HOMIES!!!
Talkin bout Road Dogs of mine
HOMIES HOMIES!!
If ya don't like me ya can Fuck off!!
If ya don't like me ya can Fuck off!!
If ya don't like me ya can Fuck off!!
If ya don't like me ya can Fuck off!! Fuck off!!! Fuck off!!!
(Insane Clown Posse and Twiztid giving props in the background)
HOMIES HOMIES!!
Talkin bout Road Dogs of mine
Our muthafucking HOMIES HOMIES!!!
Throwin up them clown love signs
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