

# Insane Clown Posse, I Want My Shit

It was like March or April, fuckin' Libra...fuckin', um, shit...

[1st Verse-Violent J]

Taurus, born in 1775

I'm like 300 and something, but I'm still alive  
I used to hang with the original Billy The Kid  
You prob'ly think I'm only playing but, I did  
My daddies were a two headed freak show  
Momma, a fortune teller, Esmarelda Zella  
Anyway they had sex on a ouiji board  
and I was born the next day...Violent J  
When I was 14, I tripped on the train track  
And I was crushed right there on the steel rack  
I'm out cold, they thought it had fucked me up  
I got up and itched my butt, I'm like, "what?"  
Everybody tripped and called me the clown devil boy  
Child of the witch heffer...whatever  
Tied me up, burned me and threw stones  
Had a few scrapes and cuts, smokey nuts  
After that they started bowing and shit  
Praying at me, you know how them primitives get  
I said, "Get off my dick, I ain't a savior,  
I'm what you call a juggalo and all I want is my flavor  
Four simple things in this bitch, before I die...

[Shaggy2Dope]

I WANT A RUSTY AXE

I WANNA KNOW VOODOO

A FAT BITCH NAMED BRIDGETT

And a little sip of Faygo, too

'TILL I GET MY SHIT, IN THIS MOTHERFUCKER I WON'T NEVER DIIIIIEE!

[2nd Verse - Violent J]

So anyway...

50 years pass, all my homies are old ass fucks

I ain't even got hair on my nuts

I left the village in search of my ends

I wrestled alligators, battled terminators

Nothing ever killed me, nothing could harm me

I fought in the Civil War, Yankees army

I walked across enemy lines with a mack-10

[Shaggy2Dope]

Man, they didn't even have that shit back then

[Violent J]

How you just gonna come in my shit and fuck it up?

[Shaggy2Dope]

Well at least make this shit sound real, man, damn!

[Violent J]

I walked across enemy lines with a...lantern

Steady taking cannon balls, to the balls

The war ended, I traveled the country horseback

Until this fool tried to horsejack

He put his gat to my head and blew my face up

(powww) It didn't even smear the make-up

I took his gun and put a tivet in his neck

Sheriff didn't like it...I got indicted

87 long years in the state pen

Until they finally forgot why they put me in

They had to let me go they can't hold me on nothing

On the way out they're like, "Yo, ain't you like 100 and something?"

I said, "That's right, and I ain't gonna die,

'TILL I GET MY SHIT, MOTHERFUCKER!&quot;

[Shaggy2Dope]

I WANT A RUSTY AXE  
I WANNA KNOW VOODOO  
A FAT BITCH NAMED BRIDGETT  
And just a little sip or two...  
'TILL I GET MY SHIT, IN THIS MOTHERFUCKER I WON'T NEVER DIIIIIEEE!

[3rd Verse - Violent J]

I slept under bridges, lived in the valleys  
Climbed the mountains, searched the alleys  
More years passed, and I still ain't died  
Now I'm in Detroit on the Southwest Side  
My homie has an Impala, blue '67  
Last night we hit the road pushing 111  
I stuck my head out the window, told him floor up the most  
And let my nugget ping off a light post  
Ha ha ha! Hell yeah 'cuz  
Hurts a little bit, but then you get a straight buzz  
The world hates me 'cuz of shit like this  
They always try to kill me but MIIIIIISSSS  
I know it's odd that my face is forever painted  
When I was born, the bitch-ass doctor fainted  
My toungue's a little long, I choke people with it  
Looks kinda nasty...but chicks dig it  
And I told ya my neck can stretch for miles  
I look like something from 'The X-Files'  
People wanna see me die more than a little bit  
But I'm a juggalo, and as a juggalo I want my SHIT!  
AND I AIN'T GONNA DIE, TILL I GET IT!

[Shaggy2Dope]

I WANT A RUSTY AXE  
I WANNA KNOW VOODOO  
A FAT BITCH NAMED BRIDGETT  
I said Faygo. FUCK Mountain Dew.  
'TILL I GET MY SHIT, IN THIS MOTHERFUCKER I WON'T NEVER DIIIIIEEE!  
DIIIIIEEE!  
DIIIIIEEE!