

Insane Clown Posse, The Wraith: Shangri-La - G

I punch bitches in their fake titties he does
I got warrants in like 8 cities he does
I like to murder those provokin he does
I swing quick and leave a motherfucker's throat hangin open
I drink the blood of a street rat he does
Yo Monox Boogie where the weed at?
I got 18 plus speed uh huh
With a plus 2 dagger from the Tomb of Horrors D & D
We cave heads in with a brick we do
We fuck hotties with the same dick we do
We eat power lines and generators we do
One time we shut Detroit city off for like 11 hours
We the wickedest believe that we do
Stevie Wonder Bra can see that shit he do
We'll rip your head off swing it b the hair
until we get blood everywhere
Muddafucker getcha wicked on

We know you hate who we are
but even in Shangri-La
a wicked clown gotta get they wicked on
JD the Weed Man with the Juggalo Crip Walk
We know you hate who we are
but even in Shangri-la
a wicked clown gotta get they wicked on

I'll drive a tank through your high school he does
I let the Carnival high rule he does
I get sick like a crime story he does
Motherfucker this the Southwest Side ghetto territory
I can make a fist with your neck in it he can
I need my medication every 20 minutes he does
I store dead bodies all up under my house
and every night I hear 'em runnin they mouth gettin wicked on me
Day Days on my black hearse we do
Clown love Juggalos first they do
Red and black skullcaps everywhere
with the fresh face paint contacts and the Twiztid hair
We find peace at the graveyard we do
Me and the Wraith sit and play cards they do
So move out of our way and get out of my path
or we'll saw you head in half
Motherfucker getcha wicked on