

Insane Clown Posse, Your Rebel Flag

Your Rebel Flag

Stop the bus!
Violent J comes out, barrels to your chest
And blow your lungs out
Motherfuck a fucking hick
I'll kick you in the mouth, swell your fucking lips up
You swallow them teeth when I do
And me and my boys will run a train on your Thelma Lou
Then break her fucking back
Goddamn bigots ain't all that
So I'ma cut your brain out
Reach in and pull your spine out
Welcome to the Carnival show
You're invited, you and your bitch Flo
And the wicked clowns gonna jack
Cut your lights off and if you crawl back
Don't step to the city folk
Bitch, that's why you got your titties broke
So get back on your ardvark
Don't let me see a bigot coming through Clark Park
Cut his neck with my good blade
Thirty-four years old, still in the third grade
Yet speaking on others
Look at your hootin-anny-ass motherfucker
And your Billy bitch hey
Fuck both 'cha'll and your rebel flag
Fuck your rebel flag
Fuck your rebel flag
Fuck your rebel flag
Fuck your rebel flag
Fuck your rebel flag
Fuck your rebel flag
Fuck your rebel flag
"Been down south, you can't tell me..."
Hillbilly, hillbilly, hillbilly
Uncle Willy
Acting nilly
Old bitch cooking up viddles
That fuck on the porch playing the fiddle
You know I'd love to show you that ghetto style
Take you out back and throw you in the shit pile
Life in the inner city
I'd whip your ass, but you're all shitty and funky
Like the pigs you eat
Picking that shit off them yellow feet
Don't step or so much as cough
Or I'ma shoot you in the back till your chest falls off
What you say ain't always hype
So I'll slap you in the face with a lead pipe
Teach the kids what the pops taught you
And he's a funky-ass bigot too
Fell short of the due respect
Don't speak when I slap you in your red neck
Fuck all that bullshit you stuck on
Get back on your mule and get the fuck on
Don't look back, or I'ma hit ya
Take that redneck bitch out wit' ya
Spit on your rebel rag
So fuck you and your rebel flag

Wilbur - I'ma cut his neck
Haus - I'ma break his back

Guber - I'ma stab his face
Jed - I'ma slit his throat
Wilbur - I'ma cut his neck
Haus - I'ma break his back
Guber - I'ma stab his face
Felma Lou - I'ma fuck her in the ass

"Hillbillies listening down south..."
"Hillbillies listening down south..."

I'm up and I'm headed for the south
Fidna put a round of buckshot in your mouth
And blow the back of your fucking neck loose
Hillbillies run around like a headless goose
Cuz you tried burning down my cross
That's ready racist hick named Haus
You sleep in the barn and you fuck your horse
Brick to the head, put you back on course, yeah
But ya know I chill
Cuz if I don't flex on you, the others will
Straight folks in the south won't have it
They put a round in your racist ass quick
The cool in the south team up with the north
And blow that bigot off his fucking horse
So put away your goddamn twine
Cuz I'm a cut your pipe and take a little moonshine
Then drink it all up
Barrels to your face and blow your fucking head off
Keep on gunning cuz of what they said
Punk, I'll put a slug in your bald head
Scalp a skinhead quick
And your greasy-ass triple Klan ain't shit
Zip you up in the bag
And I'll shit on a motherfucking rebel flag
"Yeah shit on a rebel flag!!"

Fuck your rebel flag!!
Fuck your rebel flag!!
Fuck your rebel flag!!
Fuck your rebel flag!!
Fuck your rebel flag!!
Fuck your rebel flag!!
Fuck your rebel flag!!
Fuck your rebel flag!!

Fuck your rebel flag...
Fuck your rebel flag...
Fuck your rebel flag...
It ain't shit...

Wilbur - I'm a cut his neck
Haus - I'm a break his back
Guber - I'm a stab his face
Jed - I'm a slit his throat
Wilbur - I'm a cut his neck
Haus - I'm a break his back
Guber - I'm a stab his face
Felma Lou - I'm a fuck her in the ass
Wilbur - I'm a cut his neck
Haus - I'm a break his back
Guber - I'ma stab that motherfucker in his...BITCH!!!