

## Boing Boing

Insane Clown Posse

Bitches get sprung when I walk by  
I dunno if its my ass, or maybe cuz I talk fly  
But no lie, as soon as I speak to em  
They all want me to screw em  
I introduce myself, and panties start falling  
No dinner-dates, fuck stalling  
Your girl, his wife, it don't matter  
They all want this dick-hole platter

It's dangerous for any chick on my arm  
Other hoes wanna cause em bodily harm  
Maybe cuz I wear my jeans so tight  
But they all fight for the right to fuck me all night  
These hoes wanna kiss any time any place  
And have clown paint smudged all over their face  
They steal my number, catch me on the internet  
And tell me all how they nedens are dripping wet

Bitches hang around my home like stray cats  
Trying to catch a motherfucker shirtless  
Could be my profile, or my haircut (whut)  
But I turn sweetie boos into sluts  
(I take it in the burners?) what the lady at the store said  
Chick up at Walgreen's offering head  
I'm like