

# The People

## Insane Clown Posse

This one is for my people all the very people This one is for my people  
We got trees growin out the dirt for us to climb on beats attackin your ears  
for us to ryme on  
Our time with a bag of purp 3 5 dimes puttin shags to work  
We on both sides of the river all around the ocean spinnin like a carousel s  
tuck in fast motion  
Like that champ out on his back flat on the map I been doin that  
We runnin bare foot on broken glass I cant belive it but the shit is out the  
re and were here to receive it  
Catch me on the waterfalls with sexy ass mermaids washin my balls  
Were throwin rocks in the sky puttin craters on the moon chillin with the cr  
eature from the black lagoon  
Communication through your stereo for every body listenin here we go

This ones for my people  
The people  
The very people  
Listenin here  
And it dont matter where (Out there)  
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The people  
The very people  
Listenin here  
And it dont matter where (Out there)

We flyin with the red wall needles gettin shot at floatin on a iceberg wonde  
rin were the pot at  
Grease paint with a bottle of go fetch me a lette and im outta the doo  
We take you higher then lex luger always stay true to scrubs universally on  
wanted juggalletes and thugs  
I got a robotic arm and dont nobody know it I can rip your whole head and th  
row it  
We are a never ending story that only gets better as we make our way through  
this life we live together  
Hooptie ridin with my headphones on vision im in a bentley on hologram chrom  
e  
The wicked shit will never die put some hatchet in your ear holes real under  
ground baby punchin through your stereos  
Somthin wicked for the chosin few so for everybody listenin this goes to you

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For my people livin downtown (it dont matter where)  
For my people livin in the forrest (out there)  
For my people livin in the dry desert and where the rain pours(out there)  
For my people in the jungle for my people in the beatbox (out there)  
For my people in the island for my people in the crops (out there)  
For my people in the snowstroms for my people in the heatwaves (out there)

For my people bein born and all my people in the graves (out there)  
For my people in the swamp lands for my people of the tundra (out there)  
For my people in the penthouses and the others livin under (out there)  
For my people in oriente for my people of the seas (out there)  
For my people in the out back and my people from the trees (out there)  
For my people of the mountains for my people on the road (out there)  
For my people everywhere that call themselves juggalos (out there)