

# The Shaggy Show

## Insane Clown Posse

From Southwest Detroit, deep within Zug Island's industrial waste depositories, it's Shaggyyyyyyyyyyyy Tiiiiiime!

Hey! How ya doin down there? I've got mice here!  
Alright! What up y'all? Welcome to the show  
I'm Shaggy, like you don't fuckin know  
This is my sidekick, Fat Pat  
He goes "Ha ha ha ha", and all a that (That's right!)  
Anyhow, on my way here I almost died  
This bitch in front of me was like a hundred and five  
They worry about drunks, and late night truckers  
Old ass bitches try to kill mutherfuckers (Ha ha ha ha)  
This lady's got her left blinker on for an hour or more  
Then she makes a right into my side door  
This comedy shit's gettin old  
The game is to be sold, not to be told  
Oh yeah, you can feel the excitment right?  
SNOOP DOGG is with us tonight  
That's what I'm sayin  
On the Shaggy Show, shit we ain't playin  
And that ain't it, also on the show  
Another motherfucker that well, some of you know  
You see him with me a lot, he's like a brother  
Violent J's in this motherfucker  
(I like that kid Violent J)  
Hey Moe! (What's up?)  
How ya doin today? (Just great Shags!)  
That's great, now let's give a hand  
To Mickey Clark and the Gangsta Fun Band!  
We'll be right back with Violent J

Do your homies have money? Are you broke? (Yeah.)  
Do bitches look at you like some kind of joke?  
(Straight up!)  
There's nothing you can do but get your PHD.  
(Playa hata's degree?) That's right!  
(Aw hell yeah!)

Player Haters Academy, located on Wellfarm, in Detroit  
Offers the finest in player hation tactics.  
(Yeah that's right!) Such as the bitch hater:  
(Hey man, fuck that fine ass bitch!)

Or the look shooker:  
(Yo bitch I might be ugly, at least I ain't got no money!)

Or the never ending shooting star:  
(Just cuz he got a car he wanna be drivin that bitch!)

Get your PHD and join a nation of player hation!  
(Word up!)

Ok, my first guest, he's nutty as hell  
He just served a half a year in the county jail  
Now he's back, for now at least  
Hey Violent J's in this bitch ass piece!

What up y'all? (What up?) What's happenin?  
It's been six months and my dick ain't havin it  
If I don't hurry up and get me some ass  
I might bust this nut on your tv glass!

Anyway, been workin on my brand new shit  
A brand new group with my homies Twisted  
It's called Dark Lotus, shit I play somethin for y'all???  
Hell naw

Now I been hearin a little of this and that  
About you havin some kind of a panic attack  
Tell us, uh, is it true?  
And when you have one, what the fuck do you do?

Well, I'll be sittin there enjoyin a coffee  
And then all of a sudden, I'm like GET OFF ME!  
Then I start chokin off pedestrians  
Until they give me my shot of calliphilestrian  
But that's all over now, it's old hat  
I'm a perfectly normal necrophiliac  
Just don't test me or pull strings, forget it  
I might grab your neck and do bad things with it!

Well on that note, thank you J (Sure)  
For real, what's up with poppin one of those Soloquium pills?  
Take your ass backstage and relax (I'm straight)  
Snoop Dogg is comin up next!  
Stay right here, we'll be right back!

I like my chili hot. As a matter of fact I like my chili so God damn hot  
that you can cook a hog's ass in a spoonful.  
When a workin man such as myself wants a little hot fixin, I reach for  
that bottle of momma's God Damn Hot Chili.  
Smooth tender chunks with chili beans filled with momma's hot bastard  
bacon bits, and drizzled with just the right amount of thick savory sauce,  
drippin with noodle nuggets and Teaxs tough onions.  
Mmmm mmmm that's hot, God Damn Hot.  
Ask for it by name.

Thanks fellas! Alright yo, we're back  
My next guest pioneered the sound in rap  
He's come a long way from the LBC  
Please welcome Snoop D-O-double G!

Look up in the sky, it's a bird it's a plane  
It's the big dog y'all, fuckin with the Insane  
Clowns, get down nigga, I represent the town  
Ay yo Violent J let's go half on this pound  
I stay gangsta like Vaughn, I dropped a bomb  
They call me Snoop Dogg and I can raise your arm  
So any MC that disagree with me  
Step up and watch your muthafuckin ass meet defeat

Snoop? (What?) Now you got platinum on your walls  
While other fools stare and, scratch their balls (What?)  
They wanna be like you, they wanna try to steal your flow  
Now (What up?) Yo, why is that so?

It's like everywhere I look, and everywhere I go  
Some bitch ass nigga tryin to steal my flow  
But I don't pay em no attention  
Oh, should I mention?  
I'm all about the money and ridin in cars with suspension  
Bouncin, bankin up corners smokin dough  
Smokin that weed, hangin out with my locs and folks  
Don't give a fuck about nothin at all  
That's why I'm known to the world as big motherfuckin Snoop Dogg

Nigga

Snoop Dogg everybody!

Now we gotta bring a close to the party

(Already? What?)

Thanks Violent J (Sure) My loc

And thanks Snoop for that bag of smoke (Get down)

Join us next time for the show

We'll have that one bitch from Letters to Cleo

(Granny!) That's it for now, I'm out this bitch

Ay yo Gangsta Funk, show em how you got rich!