

# Mad, Mad World

Jumpsteady

Juggalo lives are full of complications  
Are raised to survive on a street education  
Always realize that there is a limitation  
If we don't school life with a fresh occupation  
Without society there's no communication  
We feel a lot of hate, a lot of frustration  
But we are driven by the realization  
That we don't wanna be a sheep in this population  
So we ascend through the madness without a fall  
As we climb our way to the gates of Shangri-La  
Living life can leave your mind in a twirl  
When you're stuck in the middle of a mad mad world

Yo Juggalos  
(It's a mad, mad world out there, ya'll)  
We gotta stick together cause we family  
(You see a fellow juggalo out there about to throw down or fight or somethin  
g)  
That's you  
(That's your fight)  
Cause we like that, yo  
We together  
(Unity means strength)  
We can handle anything in this fucked up world  
(Anything at all, ya'll)  
Squall  
(We Juggalos)

Look at Afghanistan and what do ya see?  
War stalking the children and the elderly  
And when you look in their eyes all you see is peace  
Because from the agony they wanna be released  
You see they're fighting for their lives with every breath  
Against famine, disease, and the plot of death  
Now this was once a peaceful nation  
But then came the plague that they call starvation  
Now the stomach feels the pain, shocks the brain  
Cause the bombs drop from the sky instead of rain  
And the land is dry, while the mothers cry  
And the baby that are born are born to die  
You see the fear on the faces, dust in the air  
The attitude we take is "I don't care"  
But I guess it hurts us more than any other  
As the Illuminati controls us all like big brother  
Death is walking the nation, take the boy, the girl  
All I say to myself is it's a mad, mad world

Throughout the entire time of six hours, indeed, those fifty one days, the F  
BI never fired one shot at the Dravidians.

The machine gunning into the Dravidians trapped in the burning kitchen dinin  
g room was not only visible to Congressional investigators, it was even visi  
ble to home viewers. So was the gunfire behind the tank smashing into the re  
ar of the gymnasium

It's a mad, mad world, whether you're poor or rich  
Because you're living with the problems you're trying to ditch

Well the Amy's in the attic where your husband has left  
And you have to pay for the bills of your sickly son's death  
Mentally of few, they're in and they're out  
Your stress point builds up, you're ready to shout  
But let me tell ya a lil something, that will not work  
'Cause all you will find out more, probably hurt  
Can't pay for your rents so you try to hide  
And when that doesn't work, you commit suicide  
And now who has your problems?  
Your little girl,  
And do you know why?  
Cause it's a mad, mad world

Yo, don't let this thing called life kick you in the ass  
(There's too many people out there letting life fuck them up)  
Everything that you go through, everything in this world  
(The drama, the trauma, everything)  
Should all help develop you as a ninja  
(You should learn to be stronger from all that shit)  
So you can face anything in this fucked up world  
(With your eyes open wide)  
Sure enough

Let's take off for the horrors of the Gulf War  
Left us in the desert, never told us what for  
Some thought that they would be heroes  
Thought their destinies were bound  
But fields of bloody corpses were all we ever found  
Why are we fighting the wars, what a lot of people said  
While parents prayed every night that their sons weren't dead  
To mommy's little boy, left him in a foreign land  
Said, "You're fighting for your country, you better be a man  
Better watch yourself, kid, and do the best you can  
'Cause one wrong move could mean you're dead where you stand"  
We finally get home, another war's going on  
Some are saying that we're right while others say we're wrong  
Anger turning around to our becoming outcasts  
With a bitter hate and a pain from the past  
No one understood my feelings of confusion  
Said I was a fool, was living an illusion  
Thinking of society and how I must adjust  
Dreaming of my buddy who was blown in the dust  
Gotta chip on my shoulder that weighs about a ton  
Cause I seen too much killing before the age of twenty one

But the investigators soon uncover evidence of a unimaginable terrorist attack, which used as code named 'Project Bojenga'

Eusive and five accomplices were to plant bombs planned to explode simultaneously on twelve US airliners over the Pacific, causing the death of over four thousand people

Between 1979 and 1984, there were nearly a hundred terrorist attacks against Americans, as embassies were torched, blown up and seized and some three hundred million

Whut?

(Ross Baker?)

Yeah?

(This is your landlord, I've been trying to get a hold of ya all week)

And?

(Your rent's overdue by about 3 months)

Look, peanut. You've been calling me, hounding me about the rent now for wee

ks man  
(Wha-?!?)  
Don't ya know I got, I got other expenses?  
(What kinda shit are you -?)  
Wanh, wanh, I want my rent, wanh, wanh.  
Crying like a little bitch, man  
Look man , I painted your house right?  
I soaked that shit in gasoline earlier today, man.  
That's all done.  
It could've been, it could have - you upset me man  
You hurt my feelings, man  
(Would you f-)  
Look man, I soaked that shit in gasoline man  
Chaos Theory, man. Don't expect it now, right?  
(Mother-)  
Take this match  
(Ok, What? No! Don't!)  
It's on now ma-fucker! Chaos Theory mafucker!  
He he he