

# Raw Deal (The Juggalo Song)

Twiztid

Why Do I Call Myself A Juggalo Cuz We Be Bangin The Wicked Shit And Swimming  
Off In The Blood  
Of Mosh Pits We Misfits And Misunderstood We Got Chapters Of Family Off In E  
ach In Every Hood

Im A Juggalo And You Can Eat A Dick If Your Not And If Your Stare Long Enoug  
h You Get Eye  
Balls Popped Im Even Worse Now Since The First Curse Ill Cut Words Into My L  
eg Until It Hurts  
(Oww)

Why Do I Call Myself A Juggalo Bitch Cuz We Keep That Scrub Live And Fuck Th  
at Rich Shit And  
Steal That New Whip And Platinum Chain And Give It All To A Juggalo Whos Nev  
er Had A Thang

Imma Juggalo In The Worst Way Since The First Grade I've Been Plotting My Re  
vnege On The World Hey I Cant Help If Im Into Weird Shit Lookin In The Mirro  
r With My Eyes Closed Eatin Lipstick

Why Do I Call Myself A Juggalo Sucka We Dont Give A Mutha Fuck What You Got  
(Mutha Fucka) We  
Dont Brown Nose Or Hound Dog No Weak Hoes We Stand At The Bus Stop In Yester  
days Clothes

Im A Chainsaw Smoker With A Thirst For Blood And Since Were On The Subject C  
an You Get Me Some  
When I Was 19 I Tried To Cut Off My Tounge And Mail It Ot The Devil So He'd  
Know My Voice When  
I Come

Why Do I Call Myself A Juggalo You Hater We Dont Flip Sides All For A Bitch  
Like Darth Vader  
Keep It (East Side) Live For The Moment And Die Later And (Stay high) Till T  
hey Unplug The  
Respirator

Ima Be A J-U-Double G-A-L-O We Got A Raw Deal But Imma Be A J-U-Double G-A-L-  
O Im Killin  
Every Body

It Dont Matter If Your Painted Or Not Hit It Alot We Got A Spot Here Keepin  
Hot We On Some  
Miles Of Pots And Give Neck Chops And Leaving A Puddle Of Blood Right Where  
Your Head Drops You  
Can Call The Cops But They Aint Comin Around Here Its The Juggalos Runnin Th  
is Bitch So  
Stand Clear

Why Do I Call My Self A Juggalo Punk Cuz We Roll Thru The Hood With Politica  
ns In The Trunk  
Chickens In The Front Seat Straight To The Balls We Aint Suckas We Dont Do S  
hoppin Sprees At  
The Malls For Affection Barely Got Money For Pedro Bitch You Musta Forgot Yo  
u Fuckin With A  
Juggalo

You'll Never Know Till The Lights Go Out It Might Go South And You Might Get  
The Barrel In Your  
Mouth

You Lame Hoes Know When The Chain Smoker And The Phatso Come Together Lungs  
Collapse From  
Second Hand Smoke

Ima Be A J-U-Double G-A-L-O We Got A Raw Deal But Imma Be A J-U-Double G-A-L-  
O By Killin  
Every Body

I Call Myslef A Jugglao Cuz My Face Painted Yall Go Ahead And Kill The Scene  
We'll Come Back  
And Recreate It Half A Million Mutha Fuckas Lookin Jus Like Use With Contact  
s Adn Bad Faces All Ready To Bust

This Aint No Civil War We Aint Civilized No More We Cut Throat Like Fuck It  
And Smiling At You  
In Court Bitch Independent We Gunna Stand On Our Own And Prove To The Whole  
World Why We At  
The Throne

I Keep A Low Profile But Low Profile Teeth Like Crocadile I Bite That Ass Li  
ke A Crocadile  
Fuck It All Round Underground While The Rest Bow Down To Know I Had To Make  
A Count Down Most Foul Around The Sound That I Make And Those Who Relate  
Would Rather Die Than Hear It All Change  
Sound Straight To Show  
That Everywhere That I Go  
Ima Let Them Know That I'm A Mutha Fuckin Juggalo

Ima Gunna Be A J-U-Double G-A-L-O We Got A Raw Deal But Imma be A J-U-  
Double G-A-L-O By  
Killin Every Body