

# Neighbors Are Fighting

## Insane Clown Posse

"Yeah, I don't know what happened. The one guy swung on the other guy, and after he hit him once, they just started rollin' around in the yard, fightin' over there. I tried spraying 'em with the hose, but I couldn't rake 'em out. I don't."

My name's J, and I live right there in the blue house  
Shaggy here, and I live right next door, you see  
J likes to leave his dogs barking all night long  
Plus, they get out and shit on my lawn  
Well, Shaggy likes to look through our windows and peeps out my wife \*scream  
\*

He must not plan on keepin' his life (Mother fucker!)  
When she's getting and out the shower, he's right there  
Peepin' through the shades at her long nenen hair  
I drink a lot of beer and toss the cans over J's fence  
He should be condemned. It don't make any sense  
He's got billy goats he don't feed tied up to a bike rack  
Plus, he's a hoarder. I could never be like that!  
Shaggy's got an old car on the lawn and the driveway  
He rides a bike \*ring ring\* and has a party every day  
I'm not takin' it tonight; I banged on his door  
He rushed me from behind. We both hit the floor

"I'm gonna kill you!"  
The neighbors are fightin'  
The- the neighbors are fightin' (Fightin')  
The neighbors are fightin'  
The- the neighbors are fightin' (Fightin')  
The neighbors are fightin'  
The- the neighbors are fightin' (Fightin')  
The neighbors are fightin'  
And tearin' everything up

I'd pay somebody to kill him, but I don't have a job  
He lives like a slob, and his wife is [?]  
His kids come see him on the weekends, smoke dope in my tree  
I shoot 'em off with a BB gun. They throw rocks at me  
Shaggy's got a meth lab somewhere in that house  
He's always throwing crazy-ass chemicals out  
They turn my lawn yellow, and it smells like acid  
I wish somebody'd put a bullet in that bastard  
J's house is fucked up. Where the hell's the land lord?  
He's got a car engine on his living room floor  
Chickens in his yard, and yet we live in the city  
One word describes this whole empire: shitty  
He's got a bus in his back yard, infested with rodents  
He rents room out to junkies and homeless  
I know it's just a drug den. That's why I'm bustin' in  
Boom! There we go, straight tustlin' again

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"You know who I am?"

"Who is he?"

"I don't know"

"I am Gang Wei, the best-known fighter around here"

"Know him?"

"No, I don't"

"You must be lost"

"Like a sheep"

"You two clowns think that you're very funny."

"Good"

"Well, now I'll give you something to laugh about!"