

## Juggalotus

Esham

"I'm not supposed to take stuff from strangers. My dad said so"  
Knock knock  
Who's there?  
It's Homey  
Homey who?

J-U-G-G-A-L-O  
I came here just to say hello  
Only wrestlin' I watch is bitches in Jell-O  
My favorite Faygo is Mello Yello  
I might let your girl ride the pogo stick  
Hit me on the hip, you know the O's go quick  
I spit that wicked shit as you, big deals  
I smoke a lot of weed, took a lot of pills  
You know Homey don't play so you know I'll kill  
Bitch boy don't try me 'cause you know I will  
Don't be shocked when I'm beatin' down your block  
Scared of the home invasion 'cause I don't knock  
Pop pop, ninja, did I chop ya like a samurai?  
Fuck around with Homey the Clown, you and your die  
Psychopathic automatic  
I got skeletons in my closet, bodies all in my attic  
Population panic, when I'm depressed I'm manic  
The hot lava spit erupt, I'm volcanic

Wicked shit, 'cause you love the way I spit it  
Ever since I first did it, all these copycats bit it  
Wicked shit, 'cause you love the way I spit it  
Ever since I first did it, all these copycats bit it  
That wicked shit, it'll get you in trouble  
Your head is a balloon, don't make me bust your bubble

J-U-G-G-A-L-O  
Somebody pass me a cigarillo  
See, they call me the godfather good fellow  
So don't get smoked like a niggarello  
I smoke that kush, I lean and sip  
Just get my clown on, didn't mean to trip  
If you talkin' that shit I got an extra clip  
My homie ride with me might bust ya lip  
I ain't 'bout my chips like sour cream  
And barbecue with the power team  
Two stacked the cheddar, the American dream  
With dope like Dr. Kevorkian to the fiend