

A Face 4 Fighting

Insane Clown Posse

I don't walk around picking fights
But it's true, I love to engage if the shit ignites
I'll be the first one to admit: the light's boring
A little warrin' definitely excites it
Growing up, they kept showing up, the feisty
Trouble kept finding me, reminding me I liked it
I got geeked when somebody said fuck me
And I was born with the face for this, so I'm lucky
Nobody likes it, they wanna deck it
Something about it invites it every second
It pisses people off, enrages
To the point we end up in the joint, in cages
It's cool to let some slide, but have some pride
Or you're just a little bitch, open up wide
So if you shove me, I'ma sock you
And socking me is how you get shot, boom

Poke me with a toothpick, I stab you with a pencil, dumb dick
Stab me with a pencil, I stab you with a drumstick
Stab me with a drumstick, and to hell we gonna grow
I'ma stab that ass with a telephone pole
And I'm hitting up Hoodoo, a voodoo guru
People wheeled in a nut, you getting a boo boo
Stretched out, dead of night, your mama going boo hoo
Putrid, skinny, and white, Grim Reaper doo doo
Beat me with a ruler, I'll beat you few sticks
Beat me with one, I'm beating with two, fuck you
Beat me with two, I'll beat you with a tree trunk (whack)
ICP, punk (Fight back!)

We good. I don't start beef
I only pick it out of my teeth
I don't fuck with soldiers, I want the chief
Fuck the centipede legs, I want the head of the bee
Hit me with a BB gun, I'll 22 ya
22 me, silly, my 9-milli pluggin' through ya
9-milli me, I'll blow ya' with that 44
Stick me with them, a 357 is shreadin' all that's in your head

If you a bitch, it won't leave your ass alone
And you feel it in your bones
And you're wandering through the bitch-ass [?] (Fight back!)
Another life is what you need
A bitch's blood is what you be
You headed nowhere with yourself in the lead (Fight back!)
Nothing good is what you do
Time is ugly for you, new
Opportunities to brew because of you (Fight back!)
You are runnin' out of air
You're just fuckin' sitting there
You don't even fucking [?] (Fight back!)
Hate every bit of your life
Wanna cuddle with a knife
To wanna trigger suck on a rifle (Fight back!)
You're better than a pig
Weak and skinny, like a twig
The opposite of the shit, nobody digs you (Fight back!)

Hated your job from the start
Sluts always breakin' your heart
All day long of every day, it's the worst part (Fight back!)
The bitch in the mirror
A faggot, not 'cause you're queer
Everywhere you go sucks, could you help me? (Fight back!)
Help me
Help me
Help me
Help me