

## Get Geeked

## Insane Clown Posse

Get Geeked [x7]

[Violent J:]

Yeah, back up cause we in here  
We more than sip beer  
When we get geeked we don't just sit there  
Not when it's this fat, where the chicks at?  
Nobody hits that? I'mma fix that!  
Stare, kick, clap, pat, ba bah bum bum  
We get sick of your track where I come from  
Earthquake backyard, the whole hood  
Sound fake? Smacked hard if you're no good!  
Twiztid and the clowns on these carnival tones!  
Leave the whole yard full of tombstones  
Scrub life, freedom! Nedens, I'll feed em!  
Haters? I'll beat em! Defeat em and eat em!  
Juggalo love lew ya, what's it too ya?  
Its a oo-ee, Lamanamanoomie  
You and me starring in the feel good movie of the week  
What up though, ninja? get geeked!

Get Geeked [x7]

[Shaggy 2 Dope:]

I walk in, everybody's honkin  
Im a nobody, but I go nutty  
Might sound sappy, but I'm happy  
See me teasin, they wanna attack me  
The whole world's depressed with stress  
But right about now im infected with fresh  
I bust three backflips into the splits  
And land face first in between two tits  
I'm Juggalo now, Juggalo back then  
Gimme a second chance, I'm Juggaloin again!  
Chris Hanson's a Juggalo, but he don't know it  
I dance like a Juggalo and proud to show it!  
Throw ya hands up like a wild man  
Mike E. Clark versus Jake Giels Band  
Peter Wolf say come as you are, little freaks  
Second Joker's card of deck two, get geeked!

Get Geeked [x7]

[Insane Clown Posse:]

Fuck anybody tryin to hate my style  
Screamin Fuck You with a painted smile  
Throw Your Hands Up  
Jumpin while I'll  
(Let go) get up!  
(let go) jump in  
(let go) let loose!  
(let go) fuck them!  
Everybody say, whoop whoop!  
Get-g-g get-get-get get geeked!  
Get g-get get get get geeked  
Get g-g get get get get geeked  
Get get geeked

G-g get geeked

[Monoxide:]

I just got out of jail today  
I got a fat work wait and a bitch in the gate  
I'm like hey (hey)  
Everythings good on the bad side  
I'm bout to get so, so high

[Madrox:]

Beer bong sing-along  
Cause I'm fucked up  
You got another hit of that  
Everybody, come through  
Party over here til we rockin the dead  
Saw a footloose creep walkin on the waterbed

[Monoxide:]

Light up a cigarette  
And dont forget that we can make it  
Ugly like the bitch you with, gettin bloody like her period  
Barbiturate, inhabitant, but mostly on some killer shit  
And I hope I ain't go syphilis from fuckin that little silly bitch

[Madrox:]

Electric, singin' about butter knife in the sockets  
Til im warm and melty just like some hot pockets  
Told em that we rock shit  
Us and the clowns  
And ya haters shut up and smile  
Cause it's fin to go down

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