

Hokus Pokus

Insane Clown Posse

Kids, be free, be whatever you are
Do whatever you wanna do
Just so long as you don't hurt anybody

Hurry, hurry, hurry

Serial, slaughterin' stranglers
Jugglin', jugglin', juggulas
Fall-in, fat floppy titty freaks
IC fuckin' P's in the haugh

Abracadabra, boom shaka day
I'm Violent J and I'm back like a vertebrae
And I come with a hat full of tricks
Trunk full of Faygo, car full of fat chicks
Ha ha ha, ha ha, ha ha ha, fuck you
Wicked Clowns, we'd like to say what's up
To the Cobras, X-men, and Counts
And everybody with clown love even sets I never heard of

Roll into town and out with the big top
Four cards down, and two more still to drop
And when it does, I'd pack up and hit the road
Cause I don't wanna see your head explode
Toss me an axe, and I'll toss you a dead chicken
Add a buck, you get a two liter wit' 'em
And when the genie says on with the show
It's Hokus Pokus Jokers, Great Milenko

Once again, the psychotic carnival creatures in the house
Hokus Pokus Joker's ride, come take a spin on a carny-ride
Southwest slithering snakes of darkness come out
Hokus Pokus Joker's ride, come take a spin on a carny-ride

Shazaam, bam, shaka-laka lokey
Shaggy the clown back like scoliosis
Call me a psycho skitzo freak
And I'll call you by your name, Dick Anus
'Cause I could give two shits and a fuck
I bounce down Vernor in a popcorn-clown truck
I'm a circus ninja southwest voodoo wizard
I grab your gizzard

Jump on the carpet, let's take a spin
Everybody's waitin' for the show to begin
Up to the top, by the neck and let you go
Try to land in a glass of Faygo
You suck, you missed the fuckin' glass
Broke your neck, and busted your fuckin' ass
But the genie says on with the show
Hokus Pokus Jokers, Great Milenko

What awaits you after death? Rub the lamp and explore
Hokus Pokus Joker's ride, come take a spin on a carny-ride
Enter Milenko's funhouse, walk right though the wrecked hall
Hokus Pokus Joker's ride, come take a spin on a carny-ride

Rude Boy and Chucky, down wit' the clown
First time we ever went to Mexican Town
I remember, we couldn't pay the bill, they got hot
And beat us down in the fucking parking lot
Tall Jess, Jumpsteady and Nate the Mack
Tagged ICP by the train tracks
And it was on, the dawn of a new day
Magical carpets grippin' down the freeway

Walked in a gypsy's tent with a food stamp
And walked out with a magical lamp, yeah
I met Milenko, he gave me three wishes
That night, I fucked three fat bitches
Can't get the fuck wit' it, forget it
I'll rip your face off, and wipe my ass wit' it
When the genie says on with the show
It's Hokus Pokus Jokers, Great Milenko

Climb aboard our magic train and join us in song
Hokus Pokus Joker's ride, come take a spin on the carnie ride
City to village, hamlet to town, the show must go on
Hokus Pokus Joker's ride, come take a spin on the carnie ride

Clouds of darkness, and underneath them come the clown
Hokus Pokus Joker's ride, come take a spin on the carnie ride

Fuck that