

Hyde Park Pedaler

Insane Clown Posse

It's tickle time!
Ride with me!
Welcome to Hyde Park, with that said
Relax, while I poke a shank in your head

Here I come on mom's '83 birthday gift
Green tandem Schwinn, for me and my twin
But crampin' my got his ass clipped
Now it's just me, back seat's open for the chicks
See me ride, I'm the bike man of Hyde Park
Ten at night I start, because I like dark
I pedal hard in my pink Croc flip flops
But one drop,
If you're walkin' and I'm speedin' by often
It's called stalkin', you're 'bout to need a coffin
Double-padded wide seat for my tailbone
Bloody tire tracks in the street flee the gals home
No I don't gang bang thugs, you need to learn
I'm only throwin' hand signs up when I turn
Fat basket on my handlebars for my Shih Tzu, Chuck
Existing will get you stuck, by the Hyde Park Pedaler

Relaxing bike ride
But you know me (It's the Hyde Park Pedaler)
There's stranger danger
But you know me (It's the Hyde Park Pedaler)
Relaxing bike ride
But you know me (It's the Hyde Park Pedaler)
There's stranger danger
But you know me (I think I'm goin' for a ride)

My bike bell rings every kill
Decorative eyeballs stuck through the spokes of my wheels

Bein' parked off the street smashin' in the back seat
Will land you both in a trash bag, hacked meat
'Cause I'm that sweet, I don't pack heat
I just jack off and skeet to this fat beat
Hookers bare feet blowin' boners in the bushes
The drugs in the system increase the blood gushes
Mad cushion, three hundred she pushin' need a douchin'
Her pussy never got air with all them thighs smushin'
Pumpin' up my inner tube, then my inner floob
Made me put the nozzle to her nipple, air in her boob
Which ballooned up, plump, then the other one
She floated off, double blimp bubble fun
But the slut popped, gut slop dropped plopped splatter
Well that flopped, hey! I caught a bladder
(Stop) What's the matter? (Chop! Chop!) Ain't nobody better
At bedlam, you better run from the Hyde Park Pedaler

Relaxing bike ride
But you know me (It's the Hyde Park Pedaler)
There's stranger danger
But you know me (It's the Hyde Park Pedaler)
Relaxing bike ride
But you know me (It's the Hyde Park Pedaler)

There's stranger danger
But you know me (I think I'm goin' for a ride)

I like to murder, but safety's not a game
I'll put that on the blood-stained shank stuck to my bike frame

I maintain bike ridin' ain't for kids
God forbid you brake so hard your bike skids
What if the road's blocked and you need to take the grass route
And have to pedal so hard you might pass out
You could hit a ditch and lose all control
And if your chain pops off, you're assed-out, ass hole
I installed a seatbelt 'cause crashin' ain't fun
I'm a killer, yes, but at least I'm a safe one
[?] banana fana fo
It's adamant I'm stabbin' foes, this man's an animal
I rejected bein' cannibal, though it's understandable
Rather just roll my tandem slow and strangle random hoes
Oil up your pedals, Holmes, keep your reflectors clean
Or I'll inject something chrome directly in your spleen
No ollies, bunny hops, or ramp jumps
Unless you want your motherfuckin' lumps by the Park [?] Pedaler

Relaxing bike ride
But you know me (It's the Hyde Park Pedaler)
There's stranger danger
But you know me (It's the Hyde Park Pedaler)
Relaxing bike ride
But you know me (It's the Hyde Park Pedaler)
There's stranger danger
But you know me (I think I'm goin' for a ride)

Bunch of clowns