

# Juggalo Homies

## Insane Clown Posse

(Violent J)

Let me ask you this about this life we live  
And let me try to swerve some of this attention you give  
To them distant ass relatives over ham dinner  
If they really missed you so much  
Why don't they just call a (muthafucka)  
If you wasn't blood, would you still have love?  
Or infact does the blood make you think you have to love?  
Look I probably love my family more then anybody here  
But my homies are family too  
Third cousins get outta here  
Who was you with when you got tattooed?  
Who was you tripping with when you did them mushrooms?  
Who the fuck threw up all over your car?  
And then felt worse then you about the shit in the morning?  
(Shaggy 2 Dope)  
Who loaned ya money, homie?  
Who owes ya cash?  
Who taught you how to use a bong for the grass?  
I don't know much but I gotta assume  
When ya hit ya first neden, ya homies was in the other room(Chorus)  
Talking about HOMIES HOMIES  
Talkin bout road dawgs of mine!  
Our muthafucking HOMIES HOMIES!  
We throwin' up clown luv signs  
Real Juggalo HOMIES HOMIES!  
Talkin bout road dawgs of mine!  
HOMIES HOMIES (Man that's my dogg)

(Violent J)

Have you ever had a job that you truly despise?  
Like I dunno maybe dishwashing or fucking flipping fries  
Then you got this boss who thinks he's the don mega  
Cause he the head manager chief chilli fry maker  
All you could vision is ya'll beating him down  
Your homies standing on his back while you kicking his head around  
But responsibility is there, I can't lie tho  
I'd a been plucked his fucking eyeball out with a chicken bone  
Crazy as fuck I'll rip your piercings off  
And now my homies are holding me back so I don't look soft(Shaggy 2 Dope)  
When you snuck the car out who did you get?  
And when you got color, on who'd you blame the shit?  
Who can you relax around and scratch your balls?

Homies I'm talkin about like you and yours(Chorus)  
 Talking about HOMIES HOMIES  
 Talkin bout road dawgs of mine!  
 Our muthafucking HOMIES HOMIES!  
 We throwin' up clown luv signs  
 Real Juggalo HOMIES HOMIES!  
 Talkin bout road dawgs of mine!  
 HOMIES HOMIES (Man that's my dogg)If ya don't like me ya can Fuck off! Carnival ain't for  
 everyone  
 Keep it in ya clique fuck the outside baby,  
 If ya don't like me ya can Fuck off! Carnival ain't for everyone  
 Runnin' w/ the homies til i'm old like Grady(Jamie Madrox)  
 Me and my homies stay tight like a noose  
 And if you step to one of us you betta step to the whole crew  
 I never knew that I could depend  
 That I could have some friends that's down til the very end  
 Well that's my home boys, excuse me, my family  
 And when we conquer the world  
 We macking on the galaxy cause the skys the limit  
 And we ain't finished  
 And if my homies gonna ride then ya know I'm with it(Monoxide Child)  
 Puff it and pass it and I give it to my homies ya'll  
 Hit it and quit it and then I give it to my homies ya'll  
 I got the world around my finger with my homies ya'll  
 And everything is obsolete unless I hear my homies call  
 We worldwide, we're homies across the planet  
 Sticking together like zippers on a Michael Jackson 'Beat It' jacket  
 They got my back like a tat for that, I love ya'll  
 Hanging till we old and grey like grandpa (Psychopathic)(Chorus)  
 Talking about HOMIES HOMIES  
 Talkin bout road dawgs of mine!  
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 Ya don't like me you can fuck off! Carnival ain't for everyone,  
 runnin' with the homies til i'm old like Grady,  
 Ya don't like me you can fuck off! Carnival ain't for everyone,  
 I ain't talkin' bout my family or my muthafuckin' lady,  
 Ya don't like me you can fuck off! Carnival ain't for everyone,  
 Swinging hatchets on the daily with my crew actin' crazy!(Chorus)  
 Talking about HOMIES HOMIES  
 Talkin bout road dawgs of mine!  
 Our muthafucking HOMIES HOMIES!  
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Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>