

# I Gave It All

The Jokerr

[Verse 1]

Look at your ass waiting like a dumb bitch  
Wondering what kind of style I'mma come with  
Who am I? Well, I figured it'd be as good a time as any for an introduction

Tell em' I'm the (J) to the (O) OH, and if you don't (know)  
Just don't make any assumptions  
Cause I got a bad habit that I've had, popping up and delivering  
Thousands upon thousands of punches

Now they love it when I take it down and sing but I'm gonna have to bring  
A little something for my people in the dungeon  
Muhfuckas try to chop but they put the same bullshit words  
In repetitive abundance

'And I'm gonna get them everybody with a little bit of 'comin to get em''  
And then they all submitted them in to the hundreds  
You ain't tricking anybody with that bullshit chump!  
Write something with substance (punk bitch)

NOW let me show you motherfuckers how it's done  
When the very next moment is another step closer to the grave  
That's just how I get down with it get used to the shit I'm here to stay  
I'll never make another effort to appease  
When they just don't believe  
And there isn't any time to ways  
I've answered the call  
I'm back for em all  
But I guess all that I had wasn't all that great

[Hook]

There was something they took from me that meant more than you could ever imagine  
Wait for the wonderful day when I drag them down to the depths of the treacherous labyrinth  
Over and over we go around and around and we never get passed it'  
(We can do better than that, c'mon let's get it movin, here we go! )

I thought it unavoidable that I would die alone inside the prison where they left me  
In the shackles and the darkness  
Wondering every moment if I'd ever see the light of day or  
Take another step into the manor or the garden  
I took it upon my cause, hemmed together a garment  
Into the harlequin I turned and with the falling of my father  
I came into the place (hey), where I am (hey), here we go (now), for the next page of the parchment'

[Juggalo rapper interlude]

Hi I'm a juggalo, murder you, you wanna go?  
You don't wanna go to the carnival, no  
Cause we'll go to the house of horrors and I'll kill your mom  
And I'll chop you up and kill your girlfriend with a bomb'

[Outro Hook]

There was something they took from me that meant more than you could ever imagine

Wait for the wonderful day when I drag them down to the depths of the treacherous labyrinth  
Over and over we go around and around and we never get passed it'  
(Nah, we never get passed it, here's a little something for you arrogant bastards')

I thought it unavoidable that I would die alone inside the prison where they left me  
In the shackles and the darkness  
Wondering every moment if I'd ever see the light of day or  
Take another step into the manor or the garden  
I took it upon my cause, hemmed together a garment  
Into the harlequin I turned and with the falling of my father  
I came into the place (hey), where I am (hey), here we go (now), for the next page of the parchment'