

Ill Bill

"The Anatomy Of A School Shooting"

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[Verse 1]

The anatomy of a school shooting, shotgun under my trenchcoat

Columbiners did it, dead spoke - bloodred soaked
My mind consume the doom as I walk through the school

15 people killed and over 14 wounded

My name is Eric Harris, I was forever harrassed, an outcast

You fuck with us and now me and Dylan is pulling out gats

I've been wantin to murder people

Suicide is played out, if you gonna die, take people with you

We've been planning this before the kids from Jonesboro did it

And I wanted the world to know when people died why we did it

I even killed myself but don't feel sorry for me

Feel sorry for your seeds as we spread the disease

Another bloodbath coming soon to a school near you
Smalltown killing-sprees that's organized by the youth

Fuck the media, them fags be disguising the truth
Dragging my name through the mud when televising the news

A bunch of ticking timebombs y'all, is more like me

Overflowin with hate, bullied to get raw like me

They constantly get picked on and shitted on like me

You'd probably get your head blown off by a kid like me

I put my mind to it and what I accomplish's frightening

The right thing, no matter what you idiots might think

Check it, I did that shit so idiots might think

This ain't a game, the nerds that you be fuckin with might flip

[Chorus: repeat 2X]

It's like this, what's more fun than slice wrist?

Kill that teacher that you hate, spray 25 kids

You'd be famous just like me if you did what I did

This is the anatomy of a school shooting

[Verse 2]

I see dead people, it isn't my fault that they were evil
Fuck a favorite I hate everybody equal
Bitch I warned y'all, didn't I?
Now everybody wanna talk shit and cry asking why
- Two geeks picked up guns and turned murderous
All of y'all under beneath me you don't deserve to live
Two nerdy kids is that a crime?
why I've gotta be one of the cool kids just to walk by
- without being tripped, thrown down on the ground
and kicked
Insulting me for no reason, I was treated like shit
The teachers let it happen
I've even seen some of them teachers laughing
That's why I had a smile on my face when I started
blastin
I wasn't crazy - all of y'all were sick
I was the nicest person in the world - y'all were dicks
Don't even try to analyze me now you have no chance,
back then
- maybe you could've been my friend

[Chorus]

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