

Insane Clown Posse "I Didn't Mean To Kill 'Em"

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This is the story of a murderer
A cold blooded killer, a ruthless, harmless, slaughterer

I didn't mean to kill him, listen to me, wait
I was talkin' to a fine ass date, ha ha ha
Phat titties, lookin like pow
And she's tellin me to come by right now

Oh shit, I jumped in the wagon
No more laggin', I'm taggin'
This bitch, dead in the ping hole
Make her lose control

I showed up, I ring the ding dong
Grippin' my wing wong, something's wrong
Who's this, not a bitch, but a dude
And he's tellin me to beat it, fuckin' rude

It's Jimmy, her man, a punk ass
So I throw a left hook at him, splat
Then I came back with a right hook
Pow, he fell to the ground, I didn't mean to kill him

What the hell did you do to Jimmy?
Oh, my God

I didn't mean to kill him, kill him, baby
Didn't mean to kill him, kill the man baby
I didn't mean to kill him, kill him, baby
Didn't mean to kill him, kill the man baby

Oh fuck, he's chillin' with a neck broke
25 to life, is no joke
Don't die, bitch, hang in there
I mean I really don't care, but come on

Move quick, I run to the hospital
Make sure he ain't dead yet, shit
There he is, chillin' with a neck brace
With a look on his face like

Come on Jimmy, it's me, your homey

I even poured a little brew in your IV
Don't die, oh you tryin' to speak
Fuck you, your punches are weak, eheh

So bitch, you wanna talk shit again
I jumped up wit a boot to the chin
Pull his plugs out and start chokin'
Eww, his necks already broken

He swung, hit me wit' a bed pan
I was just makin sure you ain't dead man
Fuck this, I grabbed a scalpel
And stick it down in his scalp, uuh

Calm down, he's dead now, fuck
Here comes somebody, better duck
Gotta hide dead Jimmy quickly
Or 25 to 50, I didn't mean to kill him

Oh, my god Jimmy, what the fuck?

Didn't mean to kill him, kill him, baby
Didn't mean to kill him, kill the man baby
I didn't mean to kill him, kill him, baby
Didn't mean to kill him, kill the man baby

Jumped out the window and drug him home,
Jimmy's dead and I'm finna get the bone
If they catch me, ah the death chair
I don't care they'll never find him here

Jimmy will you get that
What the fuck, he's dead, I'm whick whack
I'm neverous, scared and skitso
Ha ha ha, woo, ha, hello

Yeah, I still need to talk to stupid fuck nut
We're lookin for Jimmy Ballav
He's not here, uhh, wait yeah he is
This Jimmy, I'm alive, I'm not dead, I gotta go

Oh goody, they bought it, hah, they'll never know
I killed his bitch ass
Fuck it though, Jimmy's my room mate
He doesn't even eat much and that's straight

We just chill all day, watch video's
Call Domino's and flick off his toes
Make 'em land into a fish tank, what you think?
Let him sit, fuck off, I didn't mean to kill him

Oh my God, you bastard, you killed Jimmy

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