

Insane Clown Posse "My Kinda Bitch"

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My kinda bitch ain't like your bitch
'Coz my bitch don't bitch at all
My bitch don't blink, she don't even think
About money or a fuckin' mall

My kinda bitch don't fix her hair
She don't care about what she wears
'Coz she's much too busy pullin' the worms out her butt
She ain't bathed in years

My kinda bitch, I'll never forget
We first met on a Ouija board
Miss Crabber Damned, she would chew on snakes
An' swallow a ninja sword

I said, "Hey, bitch, how do you do?
Some fucks call me Violent J"
She picked her nose an' flicked it at me
Smiled an' was on her way, my kinda bitch

My kinda bitch
My kinda bitch don't fix her hair
She don't care about what she wears
My kinda bitch don't fix her hair
She don't care about what she wears

My kinda bitch has a hole in her neck
An' has to talk like this, "I love you"
She can drink through it, ya' get used to it
It whistle every time we kiss

My kinda bitch gots one good tittie
The other one's skinny an' red
She can make the one jiggle
The other one don't do shit but just sit their dead

My kinda bitch has a wooden eye
With a nail stickin' half way out
It once caught a fire an' we all had to spit
In her face just to put it out

My kinda bitch is a little loopy

An' her ass might droop a bit
But I scoop that loop an' fold the flop
An' I fuck that pile of shit, my kinda bitch

My kinda bitch
My kinda bitch gots one good tittie
The other one's skinny an' red
My kinda bitch gots one good tittie

Hello? Um, my name is J, I'm from Detroit
I'm looking for a girl, who's, um, dead
Um, a girl who can possibly fulfill
Some of my fetishes

Which include, um, dipping your titties in Faygo
And slapping my face with them
Um, jumping from the dresser
And landing on my balls, uh

My kinda bitch waits 'til I sleep
Then run an' fuck my friends
An' every time I break her legs
Then give my homie ends

She shot me once an' stabbed my neck
An' even broke my nose
But I lick her from her crooked neck
Down to her stringy toes, my kinda bitch

My kinda bitch
My kinda bitch waits 'til I sleep
Then run an' fuck my friends
My kinda bitch waits 'til I sleep then

Hello? Uh, my name is Shaggs
And I'm looking for a girl
With a big, big fat fucking ass
And titties and a big fat fucking ass

And uh, I want my dick sucked
And I want my balls scratched
And I want her to scratch my ass
And twist my balls at the same time, that's a must

And I'm looking for a girl
Who can stretch titties
And stuff 'em in her ass

Fuck, yeah, motherfucker
I'm lookin' for a bitch
I'm lookin' for a girl to fit my needs

My kinda bitch

We can have picnics under the moon
In the graveyard
We can have picnics under my house
My kinda bitch

I'm lookin' for a girl to die with
If you're already dead, that's cool
You can sit around an' wait for me to die
(My kinda bitch)

I'm lookin' for a girl to squeeze me
I'm lookin' for a girl to squeeze my balls
Let me squeeze your neck

This is Lisa
I've been a bad, bad girl

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