Jon Lajoie "I Kill People"

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Did you miss me
Oooh, yeah
What, what
MC Vagina's right back in this bitch
Two thousand nine is the year that I recorded this song
Still not loving police
Still got love for the vaginal crease
Player haters beware, because

Guns don't kill people, uh uh I kill people with guns Pow
Guns don't kill people, uh uh I kill people with guns
Pow

Hey punkass gangsters, what you lookin' at You think you can front with me, you better watch your back

Because I have a lot of guns and I can shoot them good I'm a menace from society, a boy on the hood I'm invincible like Bruce Willis in the movie "Invincible" I'm invisible like... well, I'm not really invisible I'm bad like the movie "Attack of the Clones" I'm dangerous (dangerous) like a fire in a nursing home

Old people burning, old people burning Put your hands up

Old people burning, old people burning

That's kinda messed up

What, what, you got a problem with this

Maybe I should kick you in the face with my fist

Because on top of guns I know karate and ninja stuff

So if you'll come at me I'll trip you then I'll suck your nuts

I-I mean I'll punch your nuts

Sucking them would be gay and I'm totally not gay I'm all about V.A.G.I.N.A.

Guns don't kill people, uh uh I kill people with guns Pow Guns don't kill people, uh uh I kill people with guns Pow

If a guy messes with me I shoot him with my load
All over his chest and face and down his throat
'Cos I don't give a fuck, I'm crazy, like Mel Gibson
No, wait, that just makes me sound racist
Listen, I buy a lot of expensive things because I have a
lot of money

You can't afford expensive things 'cos you don't have a lot of money

Ha-ha, you want these things, but you cannot afford them

That means that you're not cool, 'cos you're just a poor person

Stupid poor people, stupid poor people
I have more money than you
Stupid poor people, stupid poor people

When I show women my money, they want to have sex with me

And they always have orgasms 'cos my penis is so big Twenty-five inches long and twelve inches thick I'm the Anthony Hopkins of cock, the Albert Einstein of dick

I'm the Beatles of cumshots, the Mozart of huge balls The Anne Frank of erections

No... that's inappropriate

You can't even afford food

Everybody knows that my rhymes are really tight Like an extra large condom on my penis, that's right My lyrics are like the movie "The Shawshank Redemption"

They're really good

Guns don't kill people, uh uh I kill people with guns Pow Guns don't kill people, uh uh I kill people with guns Pow

I've killed so many people that I don't even remember how many people I've killed

But it's probably around seven... thousand

Two thousand five plus four pennies representing the north side

C to the anada, bitch

Oh, yeah, women are actually good for four things Cooking, cleaning, vaginas and their sisters' vaginas Visit <u>Jon Lajoie</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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