

## Icp "I Didn't Mean To Kill Him"

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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  
(mmmmmmmmmm)  
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, splaaa,  
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 ain't dead yet, shit  
There he is, chillin with a neck brace  
with a look on his face like ehhehh  
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, ehhehh  
So bitch, you wanna talk shit again

I jumped up wit a boot to the chin  
Pull his plugs out, and start chokin  
Ewwwwwwww 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, uhhhhhhhhhh  
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

OHH MY GOD!!!! JIMMY, WHAT THE FUUUCK!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

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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  
*[phone rings]* Jimmy can you get that  
What the FUCK, he's dead, I'm whick whack  
I'm neverous, scared and skitso, ha ha ha, wooo, ha,  
hello  
Yeah, I still need to talk to stupid fuck nut  
We're lookin for jimmy ballav  
He's not here, uhh, wai 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 and 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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