

## Spose

# "Jimmy!"

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It was a regular day in junior high for Chris  
Same "Hey Faggot!" Same "Watch out bitch!"  
Same older kids who treated him like shit  
Just because he liked computers and he talked with a  
lisp. ("Hey Chriss!")  
They embarrassed him in all ways.  
Lunch room, gym class, bathroom, hall ways, all days.  
Sometimes it made him wanna die.  
The fullest of the bullies was this one guy named  
Jimmy!  
A trouble makin' popular kid who humiliated Chris  
every chance he could get.  
And this year, Chris skipped ahead two grades in math  
To one's delight and one's fright, they're in the same  
class.

Chris went to piss with the bathroom pass  
Jimmy took his inhaler out of his book bag.  
Later in gym he had an asthma attack.  
When he saw him in the ambulance, Jimmy just  
laughed. (Ha ha ha)  
It escalated like stairs that move, untill Jimmy decided  
that he was too cool for school.  
Years later, he was doin' coke off the floor again, while  
Chris graduated as the Valedictorian.

He was yawnin' as he came around the corner (\*yawn\*)  
Mumble talkin', lookin' like a speedwalker, sorta.  
Bags under his eyes, days since he's slept.  
Sweat on his brow made his face all wet, his wild eyes  
fixed on CVS.  
As he pulled a bandanna up off of his neck, adjusted  
somethin' in his oversized Jorts.  
Fiddled with it as he walked up to the door of the store.  
It was Jimmy!  
He came here to rob this shit!  
He had done it a couple times and safely split.  
His arms swung pale, you could see his arteries.  
Vile, as he's walking down the isle to the pharmacy.  
He surveyed the scene, only one dude in line, as far as  
he could see.

So he grabbed that pistol by the handle part of it, and  
demanded Oxycontin as he pointed at the pharmacist.  
("Gimme all the shit!")  
Who quickly obliged, handed over every pill they had  
on the other side.  
A pocket full of Oxy's as he went to bail, but the next  
thing he remembers is wakin' up in jail.  
("The fuck just heppened?")

Our homie Chris had a flight that night to Japan,  
After one interview they said he was their man.  
He'd be rich within the year,  
So say, "Kon'nichiwa," to the head systems' engineer.  
Gyeah [?]  
But he's still an asthmatic, so he's at the pharmacy  
stockin' up for his travels.  
Waitin' in line, he's the only one.  
Then he sees some dude with a gun!  
It's fuckin' Jimmy!  
That same bully from school  
Who had called him a fag and kicked him in the jewels.  
What a fool.  
Oh! Retribution would be great,  
'Cause Chris was in shape drinkin' protein shakes. (No  
way)  
Keepin' in the gym through college,  
While Jimmy graduated onto Oxycontin.  
So when Jimmy turned around and started walking,  
Chris took a decisive step toward him, there was  
nothing that could stop him!  
He scissor kicked him in the side of the noggin  
On some MMA shit, and it instantly dropped him.  
Minutes later, in came the cops.  
Chris smirked as the clerk got the blood all mopped.

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