Bitch I Lied

Insane Clown Posse

Bitch, I'm here to tell you I lied
When I seen that thick ass it was over
Nothin' else mattered, I ain't even care
I pulled the rubber off when I stuck it up in there tooBitch, I lied to you, this ain't my home
Kicked in the back door and now we're alone
I stole the car that I picked you up in
Plus me and your girl have been fuckin'Bitch, I lied, everything I said to you
All steps to land in bed with you
My watch is fake, this ain't my coat
And I sent you letters that my brother wrote for meBitch, I lied, every time I left town
I really stayed right here at home
Dickin' hoes down, every penny that you helped my mom
With went straight to the Asian spa, bitchHey look, I lied and I'm happy for it
Look how you turned out to be
You're no prize, no prize
Hey look, I lied and I'm happy for it
Look how you turned out to be
You're no prize, no prizeBitch, I lied, I didn't buy you that
I stole you that and then I stole it back
It ain't no Mr. Right without a Mr. Wrong first
And you fucked up and met Mr. WorstI fucked a hooker and left skeet on your backseat
And kept on and never missed a beat
And bitch, I lied, my name ain't Lance
I lied my way in and outta your pantsI never played football for Michigan State
I lied to your neden and it bit the bait
I never won a medal for winnin' a back stroke race
But bitch, I lied to your faceI'm the motherfucker that stole your mommas purse
And watched you and your daddy blame it on her
I lied everyday of our lives to your ear holes
You look really good when you wear thoseHey look, I lied and I'm happy for it
Look how you turned out to be
You're no prize, no prize
Hey look, I lied and I'm happy for it
Look how you turned out to be
You're no prize, girl, no prizeBitch, I lied, about so much shit
Half the shit I forget
I tell you new lies to cover the old
I throw hot new shit on top of the coldFlip the script up and talk you blind
Backwards, re enactment, rewind

Tangle the topic, have you blamin' you
For the fucked up shit I doI told you I owned a Macdonald's in Thailand
And you bought that shit, damn
I told you that Al Pacino was my man
And you bought that shit, damnI told you a whole lotta shit 'cuz I can
And you bought that shit, damn
You're no prize, bitch, no prizeHey look, I lied and I'm happy for it
Look how you turned out to be
You're no prize, no prize
Hey look, I lied and I'm happy for it
Look how you turned out to be
You're no prize, bitch, no prizeHey look, I lied and I'm happy for it
Look how you turned out to be
You're no prize, no prize
Hey look, I lied and I'm happy for it
Look how you turned out to be
You're no prize

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/