

# Kim

## Rudyard Kipling

Aw look at daddy's baby girl  
That's daddy baby  
Little sleepy head  
Yesterday I changed your diaper  
Wiped you and powdered you.  
How did you get so big?  
Can't believe it now you're two  
Baby you're so precious  
Daddy's so proud of you  
Sit down bitch  
If you move again I'll beat the shit out of you  
(Okay)  
Don't make me wake this baby  
She don't need to see what I'm about to do  
Quit crying bitch, why do you always make me shout at you?  
How could you?  
Just leave me and love him out the blue  
Oh, what's a matter Kim?  
Am I too loud for you?  
Too bad bitch, your gonna finally hear me out this time  
At first, I'm like all right  
You want to throw me out? that's fine!  
But not for him to take my place, are you out you're mind?  
This couch, this T-V, this whole house is mine!  
How could you let him sleep in our bed?  
Look at Kim  
Look at your husband now!  
(No!)  
I said look at him!  
He ain't so hot now is he?  
Little punk!  
(Why are you doing this?)  
Shut the fuck up!  
(You're drunk! you're never going to get away at this!)  
You think I give a fuck!  
Come on we're going for a ride bitch  
(No!)  
Sit up front  
(Well I can't just leave 'ey alone, what if she wakes up?)

We'll be right back  
Well I will you'll be in the trunk  
[Chorus: x2]So long, bitch you did me so wrong  
I don't want to go on  
Living in this world without you  
You really fucked me Kim  
You really did a number on me  
Never knew me cheating on you would come back to haunt me  
But we was kids then Kim, I was only eighteen  
That was years ago  
I thought we wiped the slate clean  
That's fucked up!  
(I love you!)

Oh God my brain is racing  
(I love you!)

What are you doing?  
Change the station I hate this song!  
Does this look like a big joke?  
(No!)

There's a four year old boy lyin' dead with a slit throat  
In your living room, ha-ha

What you think I'm kiddin' you?  
You loved him didn't you?  
(No!)

Bullshit you bitch don't fucking lie to me  
What the fuck's this guy's problem on the side of me?  
Fuck you asshole, yeah bite me  
Kim, Kim!  
Why don't you like me?  
You think I'm ugly don't you  
(It's not that!)

No you think I'm ugly  
(Baby)

Get the fuck away from me, don't touch me  
I hate you! I hate you!  
I swear to god I hate you  
Oh my God I love you  
How the fuck could you do this to me?  
(Sorry!)

How the fuck could you do this to me?  
[Chorus: x2]Come on get out  
(I can't I'm scared)  
I said get out bitch!  
(Let go of my hair, please don't do this baby)

(Please I love you, look we can just take Hallie and leave)

Fuck you, you did this to us

You did it, it's your fault

Oh my God I'm crackin' up

Get a grip Marshall

Hey remember the time we went to Brian's party?

And you were like so drunk that you threw up all over Archie

That was funny wasn't it?

(Yes!)

That was funny wasn't it?

(Yes!)

See it all makes sense, doesn't it?

You and your husband have a fight

One of you tries to grab a knife

And during the struggle he accidentally gets his Adams apple sliced

(No!)

And while this is goin' on

His son just woke up and he just walks in

She panics and he gets his throat cut

(Oh my God!)

So now they both dead and you slash your own throat

So now it's double homicide and suicide with no note

I should have known better when you started to act weird

We could've, hey! where you going? get back here!

You can't run from me Kim

It's just us, nobody else!

You're only making this harder on yourself

Ha! ha! got you!

(Ah!)

Ha! go ahead yell!

Here I'll scream with you!

Ah somebody help!

Don't you get it bitch, no one can hear you?

Now shut the fuck up and get what's comin' to you

You were supposed to love me

Now bleed! bitch bleed!

Bleed! bitch bleed! bleed!

[Chorus]

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