KKK Bitch

Body Count

Aw yeah, what's up out there? BC's in the house. Right
About now, I want to tell you a little love story, you know
What I'm sayin', this is a Body Count love story check out
The lyrics, you know, I'm a tell you 'bout what happened
When we went down South last year on tour.Out on tour yo, I been all around the world
Went to Georgia, met this fine-assed white girl,
Blonde hair, blue eyes, big tits and thighs,
The kinda girl that would knock out most guys.
She got wild in the backstage bathroom,
Sucked my dick like a muthafuckin' vacuum,
Said "I love you, but my daddy don't play,
He's the fuckin' grand wizard of the KKK."I, I, I love my KKK bitch, love it when she sucks me though,
I, I, I love my KKK bitch, love it when she fucks me though,
I, I, I love my KKK bitch, she loves it when I treat her bad,
I, I, I love my KKK bitch, mutha fuck her dear old dad.You know what I'm sayin'. So we was down South fallin' in
Love, you know, D-Roc had this Nazi girl, my man
Mooseman had a skinhead, I fell in love with Tipper Gore's
Two twelve year old nieces. It was wild, you know what I'm
Sayin', it got even worse, you know.So one night they took us to a meetin'
White sheets, white hoods, no room for seatin'
There was Skinheads, Nazi's and crazies,
Talkin' 'bout black people pushin' up daisies.
They hated Blacks, Jews, Puerto Ricans,
Mexicans, Chinese, even the Indians.
We had our hoods on,
We were slick
She pushed her butt up hard against my dick.
Then her daddy jumped on the stage
Talkin' 'bout killin' in a goddamn rage.
I got mad, my dick got hard
Entered in her ass
She said, "Oh my God!"I, I, I love my KKK bitch, love it when she fucks me though,
I, I, I love my KKK bitch, love it when she sucks me though,
I, I, I love my KKK bitch, she loves it when I treat her bad,
I, I, I love my KKK bitch, mutha fuck her dear old dad.So what we really tryin' to say is Body Count loves Everybody. We love Mexican girls, Black girls, Oriental girls,
It really don't matter. If you from Mars, and you got a pussy,
We will fuck you. You know, that's all we're sayin', word.So every year when Body Count comes around

We throw an orgy in every little Southern town.
KKK's, Skinheads, and Nazi
Girls break their necks
To get to the party.
It ain't like their men can't nut,
Their dick's too little
And they just can't fuck.
So we get buck wild with the white freaks
We show them how to really work the white sheets.
I know her daddy'll really be after me,
When his grandson's named little Ice-T.I, I, I love my KKK bitch, love it when she fucks me though,
I, I, I love my KKK bitch, love it when she sucks me though,
I, I, I love my KKK bitch, she loves it when I treat her bad,
I, I, I love my KKK bitch, mutha fuck her dear old dad.

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