## My Kind of Bitch

## **Insane Clown Posse**

My kind of bitch ain't like your bitch

'Cuz my bitch don't bitch at all

My bitch don't blink, she don't even think

About money or fuckin' mallMy kind of bitch don't fix her hair

She don't care about what she wears

'Cuz she's much too busy pulling the worms

Out her butt, she ain't bathed in yearsMy kind of bitch, I'll never forget

We first met on a Oujia board

Miss Crabber Damned, she would chew on snakes

And swallow a ninja swordI said, "Hey bitch, how do you do?

Some fucks call me Violent J"

She picked her nose and flicked it at me

Smiled and was on her way, my kind of bitchMy kind of bitch

My kind of bitch don't fix her hair

She don't care about what she wears

My kind of bitch don't fix her hair

She don't care about what she wears

Fuck thatMy kind of bitch has a hole in her neck

And has to talk like this, "I love you"

She can drink through it, ya get used to it

It whistle every time we kissMy kind of bitch gots one good tittie

The other one's skinny and red

She can make the one jiggle

The other one don't do shit but just sit there deadMy kind of bitch has a wooden eye

With a nail sticking half way out

It once caught a fire and we all had to spit

In her face just to put it outMy kind of bitch is a little loopy

And her ass might droop a bit

But I scoop that loop and fold the flop

And I fuck that pile of shit, my kind of bitchMy kind of bitch

My kind of bitch gots one good tittie

The other one's skinny and red

My kind of bitch gots one good tittieHello? My name is J

I'm from Detroit

I'm looking for a girl who's, dead

A girl who can possibly fulfill some of my fetishesWhich include, dipping your titties in Faygo

And slapping my face with them

Jumping from the dresser

And landing on my ballsMy kind of bitch waits till I sleep

Then run and fuck my friends And everytime I break her legs Then give my homie's ends (What's up, man?) She shot me once and stabbed my neck And even broke my nose But I lick her from her crooked neck Down to her stringy toes, my kind of bitchMy kind of bitch My kind of bitch waits till I sleep Then run and fuck my friends My kind of bitch waits till I sleep Then run and fuck my friendsHello? My name is Shaggs And I'm lookin for a girl with a big big fat fuckin ass And titties and a big fat fuckin ass And, uh, I want my dick sucked And I want my balls scratchedAnd I want her to scratch my ass And twist my balls at the same time, that's a must And I'm looking for a girl who can stretch Titties and stuff em in her assFuck yeah, motherfucker I'm looking for a bitch I'm looking for a girl to fit my needs (My kind of bitch)We can have picnics under the moon In the graveyard We can have picnics under my house (My kind of bitch)I'm looking for a girl to die with If you're already dead, that's cool You can sit around and wait for me to die

If you're already dead, that's cool
You can sit around and wait for me to die
(My kind of bitch)I'm looking for a girl to squeeze me
I'm looking for a girl to squeeze my balls
Let me squeeze your neckThis is Lisa, I've been a bad, bad girl

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