Unorganized Crime

Todd Snider

I'm the one who killed slick Willie
I'm here to turn myself in
I'm the one and I don't feel guilty
If I could then I would do it again
There's a friend of my old man
He came by every couple of months or so
With a brown paper bag full of bandit cash
Have a couple of drinks and he would go
He taught me this old dirty fistfight trick
But it only worked about half the time
Black and blue I was born into
Unorganized crimeI'm the one who killed slick Willie
Never rest in peace
Everyone around Portland knew
He was a lowlife to say the least
Some kind of prize fighter back in his day
Took his pay and bought the toughest joint in town
Where my old man chose to throw his whole life away
Chasing cheap cocaine and crazy women around
With Willie the wire wearin'
Stepped on coke sellin' lunch money pimp of his time
Born into it
I knew that I could do it
There'd be too many suspects to solve the crimeI'm the one who killed slick Willie
I'm here to put this to rest
I'm the one and it wasn't easy
I ain't afraid to confess
That I kicked his backdoor down
Let myself in
Stuck a gun up to the side of his head
He turned around so fast
It knocked it out of my hand
For a second there I thought that I was dead
But I know this old dirty fistfight trick and
It works about half the time
I still can't believe he didn't see it coming
But he didn't
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Songwriters
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