

# 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 crime I'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 crime I'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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