

# Ol' Evil Eye

## Insane Clown Posse

Start the movie  
I loved the old man  
He had never wronged me  
He had never given me insult  
For his gold I had no desire  
I think it was his eye  
Yes, it was this  
One of his eyes resembled that of a vulture  
A pale, blue eye with a film over it  
Whenever it fell upon me  
My blood ran cold  
And so, by degrees, very gradually  
I made up my mind  
To take the life of the old man  
And thus rid myself of the eye forever So I'm headed door to door  
With my grandmother's cookie jar  
I'm sellin' cookies, twelve for a dollar  
I ring the doorbell, nobody wants any  
I resort to goin' cheaper two for a penny  
Anybody, everybody, they hate me  
I can tell when they spit and degrade me  
There's only one house left  
The last on the block  
Old man Willie on the hilltop  
I ring the doorbell, the door creeps open  
And there it was starin' and scopin'  
The man's left eye, red, big, and drippin'  
I was trippin', ahh, see ya  
I ran home, I couldn't stop thinkin'  
About his eyeball winkin' and blinkin'  
And it looked not a damn thing  
Like the other ugh  
Shoulda wore a patch on the motherfucker  
It hypnotized me, mesmerized me  
Traumatized, paralyzed, terrorized me  
Creepers, where'd you get that ball  
And tell me how it even fits in your skull  
I want a big long knife to stick it in  
I wanna lift up the eyelid and kick it in

He's gotta die  
I want his eye buried in my backyard  
It ain't hard, I'm killin' old evil eye Evil eye, ohh  
(Bitch gonna die)  
(Bitch gonna die)  
(Die, die, dee, dee, die, die for his eye)  
Evil eye, ohh Now this is the point  
You fancy me mad  
Madmen know nothing  
But you should've seen me  
You should have seen  
How wisely I proceeded  
With caution  
With foresight  
With patience I went to work  
I was never kinder  
To the old man  
Than during the whole week  
Before I killed him A day gone pass since I heard about J.O.  
Met up in this sleigh, 'cuz I don't fuckin' play  
Anyway, I gotta do him in  
Got a rusty revolver  
Put the silver bullets in  
I'm plannin' on playin' one right to his nugget  
Down my drawers with the bucket  
It's time to go, fuck it  
I stuck it up to his neck  
When he came to the door  
I really didn't know what I was in for  
First the cold man stared  
No a gaze, no a stare  
Kinda like there was no one there  
How weird, my body froze  
With the blink of his eye  
Evil eye, sendin' chills up my spine  
What to do? What to do? I gotta try to break  
I gotta try to make my way to the gate  
Wait, I can't move, I'm stuck to the ground  
What? What the fuck was that?  
I think I heard a sound  
Turned around, there it was  
Starin' at my face  
This little old man's eye's  
A make me a mental case  
That's when I felt the pain deep inside

Deep inside, now his eye's open wide  
I want a big long knife to stick it in  
I wanna lift up his eyelid and kick it in  
He's gotta die  
I want his eye buried in my backyard  
It ain't hard, I'm killin' old evil eye Evil eye, ohh  
(Bitch gonna die)  
(Bitch gonna die)  
(Die, die, dee, dee, die, die for his eye)  
Evil eye, ohh That night it ceased.  
The old man was dead  
I placed my hands on the heart  
And there for many minutes  
There was no pulsation  
He was stone dead  
His eye will trouble me no longer  
His eye will trouble me no longer Bitch gonna die  
Bitch gonna die  
Die, die, dee, dee, die, die for his eye  
(Evil eye, ohh)  
Bitch gonna die  
Bitch gonna die  
Die, die, dee, dee, die, die for his eye  
(Evil eye, ohh)  
Bitch gonna die  
Bitch gonna die  
Die, die, dee, dee, die, die for his eye  
(Evil eye, ohh)  
Bitch gonna die for his eye  
Bitch gonna die  
Die, die, dee, dee, die, die for his eye  
(Evil eye, ohh) [inaudible] evil eye  
(Ohh, evil eye)  
[inaudible] evil eye  
(Ohh, evil eye)  
[inaudible] evil eye  
(Ohh, evil eye)  
[inaudible] evil eye  
(Evil eye)  
[inaudible] evil eye  
Ohh, ohh, ohh

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