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 foreverSo 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 eyeEvil eye, ohh
(Bitch gonna die)
(Bitch gonna die)
(Die, die, dee, dee, die, die for his eye)
Evil eye, ohhNow 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 himA 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 eyeEvil eye, ohh
(Bitch gonna die)
(Bitch gonna die)
(Die, die, dee, dee, die, die for his eye)
Evil eye, ohhThat 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 longerBitch 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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