

I Found A Body

Insane Clown Posse

I Just want someone there somebody to
agree or disagree someone to tell me what's
right or wrong, somebody to talk to, eat with,
be with, somebody who cares wether I'm alive or not
somebody who knows whether I'm alive or not

I was walking home through an alley way
paid no attention tripped over a leg
it was a dead body hit off to the side
he looked like a crackhead, maybe twenty-five
he looked rather lonely, both his eyes were open
through him on my shoulder took him to the homestead
laid him on my couch, cooked him pizza rolls
opened up his mouth, stuffed them down his throat

then we went to target I pushed him in the cart
and people stopped and stared, they thought he was retarded
I put him in some shades and sprayed him down with axe
we went in the movies and just chilled and relaxed

I found a body, I sure as hell could use a buddy
I'm lonely, I could use a homie
Ever since I got out, stress has been on me, stress has been on me

I just don't wanna be alone anymore
I just wanna be around somebody, I mean anybody
I just don't wanna be alone

We went to Clark Park, It's my favorite place
Had to shoot the birds off, picking at his face
Then we took a bike ride he rode the handle bars
Stopped and had some icecream he started acting hard

First he wasn't talking, then he wouldn't eat
Then it fucking hit me, I found him in the street
He's fucking dead, I almost forgot
He has a hole in his head he must of got shot

I found a body, I sure as hell could use a buddy
I'm lonely, I could use a homie
Ever since I got out, stress has been on me, stress has been on me

I can't stand anymore loneliness
I just don't wanna be alone, fuck

I took him to my mom's house
She called him a user cuz he had my shoes on
She thinks he's a loser, he don't have a job yet
Got nothing on rent
Pretty much everything on him is spent

I got into a fist fight, two thugs jumped me
He stayed in the car chillen in the front seat
Come to think about it he ain't really my friend

But whatever we got I don't want it to end cuz
I found a body, I sure as hell could use a buddy

I'm lonely, I could use a homie
Ever since I got out, stress has been on me, stress has been on me

He's just selfish
You're just being selfish
unappreciative that's all
Selfish, What did you say to me?
You're the one acting like that
I ain't the one acting like that
That's you, that's what you're being like
Don't even talk to me anymore