There was a kid named Jim
he always had a big old grin
he was the biggest bully on the block
he combed his hair just right
always looking for a fight
until the day he decided to throw that rock

Billy was the picked on one one day he found a gun in the closet of his parents' messy bedroom he told his best friend Dunn all about the gun and said one day he'd have to kill big Jim

Don't mess with Billy 'cause Billy says he's had it since the fourth grade he's had nothing else but sadness all the kids in the neighborhood have had it he's seen their broken dreams he sees what killing means to them.

One day after school out popped Mr. Cool and threw a rock straight at Billy's head. Billy reached into his bag showed Jim what he had pulled the trigger and shot big Jim dead

Don't mess with Billy 'cause Billy says he's had it since the fourth grade he's had nothing else but sadness all the kids in the neighborhood have had it he's seen their broken dreams he sees what killing means to them.

When the police came to the crime sight they found Billy with a grin a mile wide he'd wiped that look right off of Jim's face and put it on his. The next day Dunn went to the station. He said, "Billy man you're the reason, that all the kids can co me out and play again without big Jim."