

I'm Sorry

Insane Clown Posse

I'm sorry for every time I took from the poor
Every time I ever called a decent chick a whore
I'm not sorry for every time I took from the rich
For every time I ever called a dirty skank a bitch
And I'm sorry for beating innocent men down
For kickin' 'em in the face when they on the ground
I'm not sorry for beatin' super dickhead ass
Droppin' knees on their head when they down on the grass
I'm sorry for stealing cars from those who need it
Stick the barrel to they forehead and tell them to beat it
I'm not sorry for taking rides from those who flaunt it
Fresh rims, all shiny and new. Fuck you. I want it
I'm sorry for every time I socked a dad
Who went home to his kids with a black eye, sad
I'm not sorry for every deadbeat dad I ever beat down
Jump up and stomp his fucking head in the ground

Hey! (Yeah!) Whoa! (Come on!)

I'm not sorry I'm sorry

Hey! (Yeah! What?) Whoa! (Come on! Yeah!)

I'm sorry I'm not sorry

Hey! (What?) Whoa! (Come on! What?)

I'm not sorry I'm sorry

Hey! (What? Yeah!) Whoa! (Come on! Woo!)

I'm sorry I'm not sorry

I'm sorry for every good priest I ever shot down
For hurting good men of the church, I am not proud
I'm not sorry for every crooked preacher I killed
For every drip of evil blood I ever spilled
I'm sorry for any fair judges that's out there
'Cause there's so many wicked, we hate them all without care
I'm not sorry for every evil judge I ever sniped off
I won't stop 'til they all get wiped off
I'm sorry for every good man I blasted
For anybody I mistakenly put in a casket
I'm not sorry for every redneck weasel I caught
And fucking blew they intestines all over the sidewalk
I'm sorry for every good uncle or cousin
That I thought might have been a molester, but wasn't
I'm not sorry for every pedophile I nailed
First I beat they ass and then leave them impaled

Hey! (Yeah!) Whoa! (Come on!)

I'm not sorry I'm sorry

Hey! (Yeah! What?) Whoa! (Come on! Yeah!)

I'm sorry I'm not sorry

Hey! (What?) Whoa! (Come on! What?)

I'm not sorry I'm sorry

Hey! (What? Yeah!) Whoa! (Come on! Woo!)

I'm sorry I'm not sorry

I'm sorry for stealing from these places, it ain't right, son
These mom and pops, they can hardly keep their lights on
I'm not sorry for plucking anything that I can
From these huge industry giants eating up the land
I'm sorry if I ever harm my brothers

Juggalos and 'lettes got super love for each other
I'm not sorry if you hatchet tags a race
Right after I beat your ass, I spat in your face

Hey! (Yeah!) Whoa! (Come on!)
I'm not sorry I'm sorry
Hey! (Yeah! What?) Whoa! (Come on! Yeah!)
I'm sorry I'm not sorry
Hey! (What?) Whoa! (Come on! What?)
I'm not sorry I'm sorry
Hey! (What? Yeah!) Whoa! (Come on! Woo!)
I'm sorry I'm not sorry