

# My Kind Of Bitch

Insane Clown Posse

My kind of bitch ain't like your bitch  
Cuz my bitch don't bitch at all  
My bitch don't blink, she don't even think  
About money or fuckin mall

My kind of bitch don't fix her hair  
She don't care about what she wears  
Cuz she's much too busy pulling the worms  
Out her butt, she ain't bathed in years

My kind of bitch, I'll never forget  
We forced met on a Oujia board  
Miss Crabber Damned, she would chew on snakes  
And swallow a ninja sword

I said, "hey bitch, how do you do?  
Some fucks call me Violent J"  
She picked her nose and flicked it at me  
Smiled and was on her way, my kind of bitch

My kind of bitch  
My kind of bitch don't fix her hair  
She don't care about what she wears  
My kind of bitch don't fix her hair  
She don't care about what she wears  
Fuck that!

My kind of bitch has a hole in her neck  
And has to talk like this "I love you"  
She can drink through it, ya get used to it  
It whistle every time we kiss

My kind of bitch gots one good tittie  
The other one's skinny and red  
She can make the one jiggle  
The other one don't do shit but just sit their dead

My kind of bitch has a wooden eye  
With a nail sticking half way out  
It once caught a fire and we all had to spit  
In her face just to put it out

My kind of bitch is a little loopy  
And her ass might droop a bit  
But I scoop that loop and fold the flop  
And I fuck that pile of shit, my kind of bitch

My kind of bitch  
My kind of bitch gots one good tittie  
The other one's skinny and red  
My kind of bitch gots one good tittie

"Hello? Um, my name is J. I'm from Detroit. I'm looking for a girl, who's, um, dead. Um, a girl who can possibly forfill some of my fetishes. Which include, um, dipping your titties in Faygo and slapping my face with them. Um, jumping from the dresser and landing on my balls. Uh..."

My kind of bitch waits till I sleep  
Then run and fuck my friends  
And everytime I break her legs  
Then give my homie's ends (haha what's up, man!)

She shot me once and stabbed my neck  
And even broke my nose  
But I lick her from her crooked neck  
Down to her stringy toes, my kind of bitch

My kind of bitch  
My kind of bitch waits till I sleep  
Then run and fuck my friend  
My kind of bitch waits till I sleep then...

"Hello? Uh, my name is Shaggs, and I'm lookin for a girl with a  
big big fat fuckin ass. And titties. And a big fat fuckin ass.  
And, uh, I want my dick sucked, and I want my balls scratched.  
And I want her to scratch my ass and twist my balls at the same  
time, that's a must. And I'm looking for a girl who can stretch  
titties and stuff em in her ass."

Fuck yeah, motherfucker  
I'm looking for a bitch  
I'm looking for a girl to fit my needs (my kind of bitch)

We can have picnics under the moon  
In the graveyard  
We can have picnics under my house (my kind of bitch)

I'm looking for a girl to die with  
If you're already dead, that's cool  
You can sit around and wait for me to die (my kind of bitch)

I'm looking for a girl to squeeze me  
I'm looking for a girl to squeeze my balls  
Let me squeeze your neck

"This is Lisa. I've been a bad, bad girl."