

Unorganized Crime

Todd Snider

I'm the one who killed Slick Willie
I'm here to turn myself in
I'm the one and I don't feel guilty
If I could then I would do it again

He was a friend of my old man
He came by every couple of months or so
With a brown paper bag full of bandit cash
Have a couple of drinks and he would go

He taught me this old dirty fistfight trick
But it only worked about half the time
Black and blue I was born into
Unorganized crime

I'm the one who killed Slick Willie
May he never rest in peace
Everyone around Portland knew
He was a lowlife to say the least

Some kind of prize fighter back in his day
Took his pay and bought the toughest joint in town
Where my old man chose to throw his whole life away
Chasing cheap cocaine and crazy women around

With Willie, the wire, wearing stepped on coke
Selling lunch money, pimp of his time
Born into it, I knew that I could do it
There'd be too many suspects to solve the crime

But I'm the one who killed Slick Willie
I'm here to put this to rest
I'm the one and it wasn't easy
I ain't afraid to confess

That I kicked his back door down
Let myself in, stuck a gun up to the side of his head
He turned around so fast, it knocked it out of my hand
And for a second there I thought that I was dead

But I know this old dirty fistfight trick and
It works about half the time
I still can't believe he didn't see it coming
But he didn't

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