

## Bitch, I Lied

Insane Clown Posse

Bitch, I'm here to tell you I lied  
When I seen that thick-ass it was over  
Nothin else mattered, I ain't even care  
I pulled the rubber off when I stuck it up in there too

Bitch, I lied to you, this ain't my home  
Kicked in the back door and now we're alone  
I stole the car that I picked you up in  
Plus me and your girl have been fuckin

Bitch, I lied, everything I said to you  
All steps to land in your bed with you  
My watch is fake, this ain't my coat  
And I sent you letters that my brother wrote for me

Bitch, I lied, everytime I left town  
I really stayed right here at home  
Dickin hoes down, every penny that you helped my mom  
With went straight to the asian spa, bitch

R: Hey look, I lied and I'm happy for it  
Look how you turned out to be  
You're no prize, no prize  
Hey look, I lied and I'm happy for it  
Look how you turned out to be  
You're no prize, girl, no prize

Bitch, I lied, I didn't buy you that  
I stole you that, and then I stole it back  
It ain't no mr. right without a mr. wrong  
First, and you fucked up and met mr. worst

I fucked a hooker and left skeet on your backseat  
And kept on and never missed a beat  
And bitch, I lied, my name ain't lance  
I lied my way in and outta your pants

I never played football for michigan state  
I lied to your neden and it bit the bait  
I never won a medal for winnin a back stroke race  
But bitch, I lied to your face

I'm the motherfucker that stole your momma's purse  
And watched you and your daddy blame it on her  
I lied everyday of our lives to your ear holes  
(you look really good when you wear those)

R:

Bitch, I lied, about so much shit  
Half the shit, I forget  
I tell you new lies to cover the old  
I throw hot new shit on top of the cold

Flip the script up and talk you blind  
Backwards, re-enactment, rewind  
Tangle the topic, have you blamin you

For the fucked up shit I do

I told you I owned a mcdonald's in thailand  
(and you bought that shit, damn)  
I told you that al pacino was my man  
(and you bought that shit, damn)  
I told you a whole lotta shit cuz I can  
(and you bought that shit, damn)  
You're no brize, bitch, no prize

R: