

# I Found A Body

Insane Clown Posse

I Just want someone there somebody to  
agree or disagree someone to tell me what's  
right or wrong, somebody to talk to, eat with,  
be with, somebody who cares wether I'm alive or not  
somebody who knows whether I'm alive or not

I was walking home through an alley way  
paid no attention tripped over a leg  
it was a dead body hit off to the side  
he looked like a crackhead, maybe twenty-five  
he looked rather lonely, both his eyes were open  
through him on my shoulder took him to the homestead  
laid him on my couch, cooked him pizza rolls  
opened up his mouth, stuffed them down his throat

then we went to target I pushed him in the cart  
and people stopped and stared, they thought he was retarded  
I put him in some shades and sprayed him down with axe  
we went in the movies and just chilled and relaxed

I found a body, I sure as hell could use a buddy  
I'm lonely, I could use a homie  
Ever since I got out, stress has been on me, stress has been on me

I just don't wanna be alone anymore  
I just wanna be around somebody, I mean anybody  
I just don't wanna be alone

We went to Clark Park, It's my favorite place  
Had to shoot the birds off, picking at his face  
Then we took a bike ride he rode the handle bars  
Stopped and had some icecream he started acting hard

First he wasn't talking, then he wouldn't eat  
Then it fucking hit me, I found him in the street  
He's fucking dead, I almost forgot  
He has a hole in his head he must of got shot

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I'm lonely, I could use a homie  
Ever since I got out, stress has been on me, stress has been on me

I can't stand anymore loneliness  
I just don't wanna be alone, fuck

I took him to my mom's house  
She called him a user cuz he had my shoes on  
She thinks he's a loser, he don't have a job yet  
Got nothing on rent  
Pretty much everything on him is spent

I got into a fist fight, two thugs jumped me  
He stayed in the car chillen in the front seat  
Come to think about it he ain't really my friend

But whatever we got I don't want it to end cuz  
I found a body, I sure as hell could use a buddy

I'm lonely, I could use a homie  
Ever since I got out, stress has been on me, stress has been on me

He's just selfish  
You're just being selfish  
unappreciative that's all  
Selfish, What did you say to me?  
You're the one acting like that  
I ain't the one acting like that  
That's you, that's what you're being like  
Don't even talk to me anymore