

Jon Lajoie, I kill people

Did you miss me

Oooh, yeah

What, what

MC Vagina's right back in this bitch

Two thousand nine is the year that I recorded this song

Still not loving police

Still got love for the vaginal crease

Player haters beware, because

Guns don't kill people, uh uh

I kill people with guns

Pow

Guns don't kill people, uh uh

I kill people with guns

Pow

Hey punkass gangsters, what you lookin' at

You think you can front with me, you better watch your back

Because I have a lot of guns and I can shoot them good

I'm a menace from society, a boy on the hood

I'm invincible like Bruce Willis in the movie "Invincible";

I'm invisible like... well, I'm not really invisible

I'm bad like the movie "Attack of the clones";

I'm dangerous like a fire in a nursing home

Old people burning, old people burning

Put your hands up

Old people burning, old people burning

That's kinda messed up

What, what, you got a problem with this

Maybe I should kick you in the face with my fist

Because on top of guns I know karate and ninja stuff

So if you'll come at me I'll trip you then I'll suck your nuts

I-i mean I'll punch your nuts

Sucking them would be gay and I'm totally not gay

I'm all about V.A.G.I.N.A.

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If a guy messes with me I shoot him with my load

All over his chest and face and down his throat

'Cos I don't give a fuck, I'm crazy, like Mel Gibson

No, wait, that just makes me sound racist

Listen, I buy a lot of expensive things because I have a lot of money

You can't afford expensive things 'cos you don't have a lot of money

Ha-ha, you want these things, but you cannot afford them

That means that you're not cool, 'cos you're just a poor person

Stupid poor people, stupid poor people

I have more money than you do

Stupid poor people, stupid poor people

You can't even afford food

When I show women my money, they want to have sex with me

And they always have orgasms 'cos my penis is so big

Twenty five inches long and twelve inches thick

I'm the Anthony Hopkins of cock, the Albert Einstein of dick

I'm the Beatles of cumshots, the Mozart of huge balls

The Anne Frank of erections

No... that's inappropriate

Everybody knows that my rhymes are really tight

Like an extra large condom on my penis, that's right

My lyrics are like the movie "The Shawshank Redemption";

They're really good

Guns don't kill people, uh uh

I kill people with guns

Pow
Guns don't kill people, uh uh
I kill people with guns
Pow
I've killed so many people that I don't even remember how many people I've killed
But it's probably around seven... thousand
Two thousand five plus four pennies representing the north side
C to the anada, bitch
Oh, yeah, women are actually good for four things
Cooking, cleaning, vaginas and their sisters' vaginas