

Insane Clown Posse, Still Stabbin'

I stab people like everyday folks
skinny people any people I chop off their throats
My stabbin's are ninja like very quickly, hey
by the time you feel it I'm like 3 blocks away
I stabbed the newspaper guy and took his little truck
now I stab people and drive away I'm like puttputtputt
I do a show and stab people at the same time
I stab bear cages security guards in the back of the neck
I love waffle house, I stab people there
their so shitty and dumpy they don't even care
I love stabbin' people, def leopard remember them
when I cut their fuckin drummers are off, you can ask'em
Leo Owen the president of island
I'm at a business meeting with him looking at him I'm smiling
I just up with the stab and he kicked my ass
17th floor they through me out through the glass
Help Me
(help'em)
Fuckin help me
(help'em)
I need you to help me
(help'em)
Somebody come and help me
(help'em)
Jehovah's witnesses I swear man I love 'em
they're standing out on the porch, knockin I'm waiting above 'em
punch and wound victims right through my door
come back mothafucka, ill stab you some more
one time I went wrestler, I wrestled the best
I got kicked out though, I had a knife in my spandex
I stabbed Tony Schiavone the commentator guy (or got me, I'm not sure)
before the match I went to shake his hand but I stabbed him in the eye
I stabbed Norman Smiley in the middle of a match
he was like (what are you doing) I said fuckin relax
I stabbed him again and again I jumped out and ran
everybody chased me, catch me if you can
I tried to stab my own brother, bad news for my health
he twisted my arm back, I ended up stabbing myself
I stab cabby drivers right through the thick glass
ginsu built to last, can you help
Slice 'em up, Slice 'em down
side to side and all around
They don't help, they don't care
ginsu swingin everywhere
Slice 'em up, Slice 'em down
side to side and all around
They don't help, the don't care
ginsu swingin everywhere
I saved up my money and went to see the Lilith fair
started stabbing lesbians, there was millions of them there
I took off my thong and jumped in the pit
but there wasnt any pit, it was only me and that was it
but so what, I was throwin myself all over the floor
Sarah McLachlan was on stage, I said you fuckin whore
One time I met Slipknot, I stabbed their ass
stabbed them all in the face, that's why they wear masks
my little newspaper truck runs on a tank of blood
I drive with my lights off all throuhg my neighborhood
but its so hard to sneak because of the muffler
I hate that fucker
I did a song with 3-6 mafia, them guys are the shit
we went to their studio and I started rockin it
after the session they all left out of there
but I stayed behind and stabbed the engineer

Help Me
(help'em)
Fuckin help me
(help'em)
I need you to help me
(help'em)
Fuckin come and help me
(help'em)
Naw fuck you
(fuck'em)
fuck all of you
(fuck'em)
you better fuckin help me
(help'em)
help me, help me
Slice 'em up, Slice 'em down
side to side and all around
They don't help, the don't care
ginsu swingin everywhere
Slice 'em up, Slice 'em down
side to side and all around
They don't help, they don't care
ginsu swingin everywhere