

# Insane Clown Posse, Thy Staleness

Let me see your throat thing there buddy I'ma chop it  
see the idea is to make you die (Stop it)  
I don't know why but your heart beat offends me  
I need to cut you off at the wind pipe desperately  
(Like how about cuttin your own neck?) I did  
seventeen times why you think I talk like this  
Before I cut myself (THIS WAS MY VOICE)  
now gimmie your neck pipe you don't have no fuckin choice  
(I'm not ready to die) neither was Easy E  
what makes you so fuckin special you can escape the wreath  
(You mean Wraith) I said Wraith now shut the fuck up  
and give me your wind pipe so I can cut that motherfucker  
(Pick somebody else) I'm pickin anybody I can find  
and you happen to be the next motherfucker in line  
(Ok let's do it) Keep still right there  
and about 1 2 3 of those motherfuckers I'm outta here

Let me make the pain be gone  
I wanna STAB STAB STAB  
It's like murdering be giving me a calm  
I need ta YEAH YEAH YEAH  
Let me make the pain be gone  
I wanna STAB STAB STAB  
It's like murdering be giving me a calm  
I need ta  
(Ah ha... what kind of circus is this)

How you gonna give me a straight jacket when I'm crooked  
Took it and shook it ripped it and unzipped it  
and waited for the nurse guy to bring me my tray  
jumped him from behind and turned his head backwards my way  
took all his keys and a crate of Methadone  
masturbated on myself and leaped out the window  
Then I turned around and went right back inside  
once I realized I could of grabbed a gang of Formaldehyde  
Suddenly another fuckin guard shot me  
I played the whole movie shits off like "You got me"  
Laid there playin dead and when he checked my pockets  
I jabbed my fuckin thumb knuckle deep in his eye socket  
By now there was guards everywhere  
I'm steady cuttin heads off surfin on a wheel chair  
and too many bullets finally put me away...  
But was it the real Violent J?

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&quot;It kills the pain...it's the only thing that kills the pain. I'm sorry&quot;

I'm so sorry that I'm so stale  
I'm so sorry I'm stale  
But still I gotta murder your face  
man I'm sorry I'm stale