

## **Icp (Insane Clown Posse) "Still Stabbin'"**

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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  
puttputtputtputt  
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, I'll 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 wasn't 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 it's 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

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