

Icp (Insane Clown Posse) "The Stalness"

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[shaggy 2 dope]

let me see your neck thing there buddy i'ma chop it see
the idea is to make you die(stop it) I dont know why but
your heart beat offends me I need to cut you off at the
windpipe desperately(like how about cuttin your own
neck) i did 17 times why you think i talk this before i cut
myself THIS WAS MY VOICE now gimme ya neck pipe
you dont have a fuckin choice(i'm not ready to die)
neither was easy e what makes you so fuckin special
you cant escape the wreath(you mean wraith) i said
wraith now shut the fuck up and gimme your windpipe
so i can cut that muther fucker(pick somebody else) i'm
pickin anybody i can find and you happen to be the
next mutha fucka in line(okay lets do it)keep still right
there and about 1,2,3 of those mutha fuckas i'm outta
here

[chorus]

let me make your pain be gone
i wanan ta STAB STAB STAB
it's like murder he be givin me a calm
i need to YEAH YEAH YEAH
let me make your pain be gone
i wanna ta STAB STAB STAB
it's like murder he be givin me a calm
i need to (ah ha what kind of circus is this)

[violent j]

how you gonna gimme a straight jacket when i'm
crooked took it and shook it ripped it and unzipped it
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 my self a leaped out the window
(weeee)then i turned around and went right back inside
once i realized i could of grapped the gang of
formaldhyde suddenly another fuckin guard shot me i
played the whole movies 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
sockets by now there were guards everywhere i'm
steady cuttin heads off surfin on a wheelchair and too
many bullets finally put me away...
"but was it the real violent j"

[chorus]
let me make your pain be gone
i wanan ta STAB STAB STAB
it's like murder he be givin me a calm
i need to YEAH YEAH YEAH
let me make your pain be gone
i wanna ta STAB STAB STAB
it's like murder he be givin me a calm
i need to YEAH YEAH YEAH
"it kills the pain..it's the only thing that kills the
pain...i'm sorry"
[juggalo scrub chant]
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 so sorry i'm
stale(repeats4x)
[esham]
yeah thats right we just stale as fuckin fuck suicidalist
juggalos we just stale no matter what we always gonna
be stale as fuck cuz thats just how we do this is esham
mutha fucka i was on the first jokers card and the last
aight

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