

## **Insane Clown Posse "Still Stabbin'"**

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Hey, hey, uh, I still have a problem  
If it's ok with them, you know, there, them  
The Dark Carnival in general  
It's the whole stabbin' thing again, it's, you see, I, uh

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 an' took his little truck  
Now I stab people an' drive away I'm like putt putt putt  
putt  
I do a show an' stab people at the same time, what of  
that  
I stab bear cages security guards in the back of the  
neck

I love waffle house, I stab people there  
Their so shitty an' dumpy, they don't even care  
I love stabbin' people, Def Leppard, remember them  
Well, I cut their fuckin' drummer's arm off, you can ask  
him

Leo Owen, the president of Island  
I'm at a business meetin' with him, lookin' at him,  
smilin'  
I jumped up an' stabbed him, but he kicked my ass  
17th floor, they through me out through the glass

Help me, fuck you  
Fuckin' help me, fuck you  
I need you to help me, fuck you  
Somebody come an' help me, fuck you

Jehovah's Witnesses, I swear man I love 'em  
They're standin' on the porch knockin', I'm waitin'  
above 'em  
Puncture wound victims right to my door  
Come back, mothafucka, I'll stab you some more

One time I was a wrestler, I wrestled the best

I got kicked out though, I had a knife in my spandex  
I stabbed Tony Schiavone, the commentator guy  
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 an' again, I jumped out an' 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 stabbin' myself  
I stab cabby drivers right through the thick glass  
Ginsu built to last, can you help me

Slice 'em up, slice 'em down  
Side to side an' all around  
They don't help, they don't care  
Ginsu swingin' everywhere

Slice 'em up, slice 'em down  
Side to side an' all around  
They don't help, they don't care  
Ginsu swingin' everywhere

I saved up my money an' went an' saw the Lilith Fair  
Started stabbin' lesbians, there was millions of them  
there  
I took off my thong an' I jumped in the pit  
But there wasn't any pit, it was only me an' 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 through the 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 the studio an' I started rockin' it  
After the session, they all left up out of there  
But I stayed behind an' stabbed the engineer

Can you help me? Fuck you  
You gotta help me, fuck you  
I need you to help me, fuck you  
Muthafuckin' help me, fuck you

Naw, man, fuck you, fuck you  
Fuck all of you, fuck you  
You better fuckin' help me, fuck you  
Help me, help me

Slice 'em up, slice 'em down  
Side to side an' all around  
They don't help, they don't care  
Ginsu swingin' everywhere

Slice 'em up, slice 'em down  
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