

## Insane Clown Posse "Still Stabbing"

Visit "Still Stabbing" on MotoLyrics.com

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)

him in the eye

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

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

Visit <u>Insane Clown Posse</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.