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Icp "Night Of The Axe"

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Shit, I can't fucking take this

All this fucking pressure, I'm dying

Make me go motherfucking crazy

I got all these motherfuckers

Every where I go

They gonna come down on me

([Background:] Why don't you get a job, man?)

Oh no, here they come, man

Stop it, man, stop it, man

I can't fucking take it, HAHAHAHAH

Come on, man HAHA HAHA

There's no ouhahahat

Showed up at your high school prom

With an axe in my motherfucking palm

And I jumped out the first date swinging

Necks and backs went flinging and a toe

I went psychopathic

Choping throats with a hatchet

Cuz they try to get me

So I took a head with me

Ran down the hall butt-naked

If you gotta life I'm a take, huh

Cuz I got it going on

And I broke to the female john (AAAH!)

Motherfuckers think I'm sick

You ever seen a bitch take a shit, fuck dat

A lot of dookie-ass beef

Cuz female shittin' is news to me

Climbed up the fire escape

How many lives can one motherfucker take?

One life, two life, three life, four

Throw me a mach 10 I'll vow to take more

Fifty lives coming out, eighty

Fuck this, I'm finna whoop this lady

Tied the bitch up to the lightpost

Slapped her in her face cuz I'm psycho

Beat her down and beat her up

.....Fucking slut

So bitch make me wonder

Kicked her gut and left my number

Call me, fucking nympho

Then I threw her out the window

Broke and I climbed up a tree, guy
Came back down, I don't know why
Straight up insanity
Damn, if it ain't a family
I hope they come home soon
Cuz I'm waiting in the bedroom

Diced up all synco
then i threw them in the pinto
now im on vernor bumping the funk
with 5 dead bodies in the trunk
and im doing about 90
with the red and blues behind me
you can pull me over jack
just don't look in the back

"well's whats your fucking hurry son?"
just don't look in the trunk
"We got a wild one here, he's naked"
just don't look in the trunk
"he's got blood on his hands and face"
just don't look in the trunk
"be advised the car is register to a wilson family"
just don't look in the trunk
"ah, the trunk you say huh? well let's have a look
see here, oh shit! don't let him get away!"

I'm gone and I ditched the ride And left the dead Wilsons inside Jetting and I'm hopping fences Finning through like my man in Caline, Texas Cuz I'm psycholistic You look once and you missed it Look twice and it caught your eye Me, beating the shit out of some guy With a bag of bricks Impressing them dirty-ass sewer chicks A klepto you can't trust Should of known when I jacked the bus Fourteen passengers riding it One naked psycho driving it And we go and grip it And they're be no slipping Cuz I'm thinking the worst Shit like woman and children die first Make you shiver When I drove that bitch in the river Everybody dies Only me survives Innocent fucks is what I want So I'm heading for the restaraunt

There's always gotta be a hero But I can't be stopped with silver bullets Or a wooden stake It's your life I quickly take Don't talk shit, I take 'em Take your life, take your life Coppers and choppers persue The boys in blue, the whole caroo I do what they never think So I'm heading for the 18th precinct Cuz when they finally call it quits I'll be there to cut their necks And that's what I did I hate a fucking pig I get a job at the Donut Shop Just to poison the cop Cut-o-pathic And I'll fuck you up in a straight jacket Cuz they finally got me Broke my legs and shot me But I'm still laughing Cuz of what happened on the night of the axe On the night of the axe (just psycho)...

AAAH!!!

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