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Icp "Play My Song"

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We hit the ace, ace and we love giving chase Wicked clown got more than some pie for your face With a drip, drip, drip it's blood on the strip Three disassembled bodies in the trunk of the whip Hear the saw, saw, saw right below your jaw You see your own head roll off the table and fall See the puck, puck, puck flamin arrows in your truck And one in your lung stuck, you fucked outta luck

[chorus]

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Play my song, gimme something i can lean on Watcha tryin to hear, something about murder, i got that

Play my song, gimme something i can lean on Watcha tryin to hear, something about murder, i got that

Bloody, bloody, bloody

Play my song, bloody, bloody, bloody Whatcha tryin to hear, bloody, bloody, bloody

Here come the hack, hack, hack knives in your back Blood down your spine, all in your ass crack With a swing, swing, swing your throat's whistlin The three incisions i made are fine as g-strings It's the pat, pat, pat from behind with a bat And splatter every crack till your whole head flat Beat the jab, jab, jab i'll punch you in your flab Drag you to the butcher shop and chop you into slabs

[chorus]

Play my song, gimme something i can lean on Watcha tryin to hear, something about murder, i got that

Play my song, gimme something i can lean on Watcha tryin to hear, something about murder, i got that

Bloody, bloody, bloody Play my song, bloody, bloody, bloody Whatcha tryin to hear, bloody, bloody, bloody

(murder... death... war...)

Everyone of us gotta have murder and death To remind ourselves that we still have our breath Whether it's tasteful of disgraceful Shit, as long as everybody get's a face full Someo f us root for the coppers, others root for the killin But everybody needs they murderous thrillins Trace it back to when mankind was swinging from a tree Murder is what we talkin about, and always will be [chorus] Play my song, gimme something i can lean on Watcha tryin to hear, something about murder, i got that Play my song, gimme something i can lean on Watcha tryin to hear, something about murder, i got that Bloody, bloody, bloody Play my song, bloody, bloody, bloody Whatcha tryin to hear, bloody, bloody, bloody

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