

L.I.F.E. Long

"I'm the Killer"

Visit "[I'm the Killer](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Na, na, na, na
I'm gonna slash and gash
Na, na, na, na
Cut another hole in your ass
Spill blood on the walls and play tennis with your balls
If the phone rings
Don't answer the call
I'm gonna slit your throat, fuck you like a goat
Peel your foreskin off and make a Winter coat.

I'm a Denny's surprise
I'll scoop out both of your eyes
Na, na, na, na
Scrape the meat off your thighs
Leave your carcass for flies
'Cause everyone who meets up with me
In the end
Eventually dies.

I'm the last thing you see
I'll hang you from a tree
Scare the shit out of you
Then watch you pee.

I'm the bad ass killer
There ain't nobody iller
You're ice cold dead
'Cause I'm the fucking chiller.

I'm the bad ass killer
There ain't nobody iller
You're ice cold dead
'Cause I'm the fucking chiller.

I'm gonna slice and dice
'Cause murder's my vice
I'll stab you once, twice
Maybe even thrice.

Carve initials in your liver
Make you quiver

Deliver
Yeah, that'd be nice.

I'll dissect your heart
Rip your entrails apart
Hack off your head
And that's just the start.

I put the scary, scary movie
Make people do a doobie
Make them pee-pee up the place
When they see my ugly face.

You better keep alert or you'll be sleepin' in the dirt
I've got a PhD in how to use my cutlery
I make you kneel and squeal as I turn you to a beal
You'll be squirtin' in your shorts
And you're squirtin' crimson quarts.

I'll chop the virgin beaver with my shiny butcher's
cleaver
Need your cries of fear
It's music to my ears
I cut off Oscar Meyer's wiener
I stick it in a bun
Slap on some pickle relish
Ain't we having fun?

I'm the bad ass killer
There ain't nobody iller
You're ice cold dead
'Cause I'm the fucking chiller.

I'm the bad ass killer
There ain't nobody iller
You're ice cold dead
'Cause I'm the fucking chiller.

I'm gonna cleave your gut
Treat you like a slut
Mutilate your organs
And shove them up your butt.

Haha!

I'll slit you ear to ear
You know what?
Then I'll slam a beer.

Saw off your toes
Jam 'em in your nose

Cut your tongue out
Feed it to a trout
Fry 'em in a pan
Shoot it out my can
Aim at your face
Then you'll know your place.

I promise you pain
I'm totally insane
I promise you pain
I'm totally insane
I promise you pain
I'm totally insane.

Now let me tell ya once again:

I'm the bad ass killer
There ain't nobody iller
You're ice cold dead
'Cause I'm the fucking chiller.

I'm the bad ass killer
There ain't nobody iller
You're ice cold dead
'Cause I'm the fucking chiller.

I promise you pain
I'm totally insane
I promise you pain
I'm totally insane
I promise you pain.

Like a scrotum
Here it is in a nutshell!

Visit [L.I.F.E. Long](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.