Still Stabbin'

Insane Clown Posse

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, uhI 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 awayI 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 neckI 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 himLeo 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 glassHelp me, fuck you
Fuckin' help me, fuck you
I need you to help me, fuck you
Somebody come an' help me, fuck youJehovah'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, Il'l stab you some moreOne 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 eyeI 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 canI 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 meSlice 'em up, slice 'em down
Side to side an' all around
They don't help, they don't care
Ginsu swingin' everywhereSlice 'em up, slice 'em down
Side to side an' all around
They don't help, they don't care
Ginsu swingin' everywhereI 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 itBut 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 masksMy 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 fuckerI 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 engineerCan you help me? Fuck you
You gotta help me, fuck you
I need you to help me, fuck you
Muthafuckin' help me, fuck youNaw, man, fuck you, fuck you
Fuck all of you, fuck you
You better fuckin' help me, fuck you
Help me, help meSlice 'em up, slice 'em down
Side to side an' all around
They don't help, they don't care
Ginsu swingin' everywhereSlice 'em up, slice 'em down
Side to side an' all around
They don't help, they don't care
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