

# Minus One

## No Knife

So come on, turn me loose  
And keep it tight, tight like that noose  
What's wrong with this picture  
Shit flies when I pull the trigger  
Too bad, repercussion  
Shit stomp to a face that I'm crushin'  
Back off and let it be  
Or I'll take you below 40 degrees  
Die, yes you're gonna  
Die Yes, you're gonna  
Die I'll make you hear this  
Die, yes you're gonna  
Die, yes you're gonna  
Die, I'll make you feel this  
Die, yes you're gonna  
Die, yes you're gonna  
Die, I'll make you wear this  
Die, yes you're gonna  
Die, yes you're gonna die  
Stuff this down your throat  
Tight rope let's see if this shit floats  
I rip you up like a chainsaw  
Rearrange or forget what you came for  
Don't talk just listen  
Don't change your position  
Fuck you if you don't like this  
If you don't like this, bitch you can bite this  
Die, yes you're gonna  
Die, yes, you're gonna  
Die, I'll make you hear this  
Die, yes you're gonna  
Die, yes you're gonna  
Die, I'll make you feel this  
Die, yes you're gonna  
Die, yes, you're gonna  
Die, I'll make you wear this  
Die, yes you're gonna  
Die, yes, you're gonna die  
Die, die

I cannot contain this  
I cannot explain this  
I am so deranged, it's on  
But do you really wanna die  
Do you want to, do you want to  
Do you want to, do you want to  
Don't walk away just as I'm 'bout to  
Don't walk away just as I'm about to  
Don't walk away just as I'm about to  
Don't walk away

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