

# Spit It Out

## Slipknot

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Did you never give a damn in the first place  
Maybe it's time you had the tables turned  
'Cause in the interest of all involved I got the problem solved  
And the verdict is guilty...  
Man nearly killed me  
Steppin' where you fear to tread  
Stop, drop and roll - you were dead from the get-go!  
Big mouth fucker stupid cocksucker  
Are you scared of me now? Then you're dumber than I thought  
Always is and never was  
Foundation made of piss and vinegar  
Step to me, I'll smear ya - think I fear ya? Bullshit!  
Just another dumb punk chompin' at this shit  
Is there any way to break through the noise?  
Was it something that I said that got you bent?  
Gotta be that way if you want it  
Sanity, literal profanity - hit me!  
Spit it out  
All you wanna do is drag me down  
All I wanna do is stamp you out  
Spit it out  
All you wanna do is drag me down  
All I wanna do is stamp you out  
Maybe it's the way you gotta spread a lotta rumor fodder  
Keepin' all your little spies and leavin' when you realize  
Step up, fairy  
I guess it's time to bury your ass with the chrome straight to the dome  
You heard me right, bitch, I didn't stutter  
And if you know what's good just shut up and beg, brother  
Back stab - don't you know who you're dissin'?  
Side swipe - we know the ass that you're kissin'!  
Biggity-biggidy bitch boy, halfway hauser

Don't hear shit 'cause it keeps gettin' louder  
Come up and get a face full o'tactic  
Lippin' off hard, goin' home in a basket  
You got no pull, no power, no nothin'  
Now you start shit? Well ain't that somethin'?  
Payoffs don't protect and you can hide if you want  
But I'll find you - comin' up behind you!  
Spit it out  
All you wanna do is drag me down  
All I wanna do is stamp you out  
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All I wanna do is stamp you out  
'Bout time I set this record straight  
Cause' all the needlenose punchin' is makin' me irate  
Sick o' my bitchin' fallin' on deaf ears  
Where you gonna be in the next five years?  
The crew and all the fools and all the politics  
Get your lips ready, gonna gag, gonna make you sick  
You got dick when they passed out the good stuff  
Bam - Are you sick of me?  
Good enough - had enough  
Fuck me! I'm all out of enemies  
Fuck me! I'm all out of enemies  
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Fuck me! I'm all out of enemies  
Fuck me! I'm all out of enemies  
Fuck me! I'm all out of enemies!  
Spit it out  
All you wanna do is drag me down  
All I wanna do is stamp you out  
Spit it out  
All you wanna do is drag me down  
All I wanna do is spit you out  
Spit, spit  
Spit, spit  
Spit it out