

# Sammy Gone Wrong Again

Blitzkid

Work all day, got no time  
And I'm struggling to survive  
And slicing meat is getting old  
So now i found a new way  
To pacify my rage  
Cos' I'm taking my work home

Anxiety got the best of me  
And I had to break free  
From that lousy, nothing job  
So now i found a new way  
To pacify my rage:  
Hack human flesh for awhile

When you see me comin' down the street  
Better start movin' your feet

Cos' when i pick up my knife  
In a second i can change your life

I say whoa oh oh  
Whoa oh oh  
This mad Butcher's gone insane

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