

Sammy Gone Wrong

Blitzkid

Work all day, got no time
And I'm struggling to survive
And slicing meat is getting old
vSo 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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