Who's that joker man stabbin' you deep And have your spilled blood flowin' like a Babylon creek It's Violent J, the mother fuckin' red neck killa Pick 'em up and rip they body in half, like a gorilla 'Cause I'm out there like a scream in the night I juggle dead kitty cats and dance naked in the moonlight Wicked Clowns, forever in the shadows And I'm taking that head off that neck of yours Baby bubba, a bubba bang, alakaboo I got a hatchet with a blade of fire, runnin' at you I'm out the Southwest gutter- scrubby, nerdy, and nutty So fuck your old money, get your throat bloody makin' fun of me Get on! Crows watch me up on the wires I caught one and pulled its fuckin' beak off with some pliers And I can dance to the sound of bodies rottin' underground And if you hear it too, dance with the clown. Come on, alakazam

Black magic, this wickedry
I love to let it get a grip on me
Let me be the first to get the word to you
I'm gonna murder you. One for the darkness
(Alakazam) Black magic, this wickedry
I love to let it get a grip on me
Let me be the first to get the word to you
I'm gonna murder you. One for the darkness
(Alakazam)

I slide in through your window like a snake at night And then all through your family home and take what I like And if you wake up, you fallin' back asleep for good [*laughing*] You met Shaggy, a killer in paint and gang rags Ninjutsu, all up the walls like Spider-Man Give me a lighter and a gas can, this town's on fire And I got knives in my boots. I kick like Jet Li I put holes in your cheeks, and they can't even catch me [*roar*] Fuck fallin' in love. I chainsaw bitches All the loves of my life - I left 'em buried in ditches And I gets my boggie on, boogie bang to the beat I'll blow the brains out your head and spread 'em all in the street I'm a magician. Six cards appear in the flesh Show's over, and now the Witch is there on your chest They got you runnin' through the darkness just as fast as you can Like, god damn, alakazam, damn, alakazam

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(Alakazam)

Bam! Bam! Fire I throw
I set your fuckin' back on fire, cut and wire your throat
Bloody fingers. I didn't do it 'less I got away

I gives a fuck about my soul in Hell; I let it rot away
I live to die, and how I die is totally up to me
I kidnap somebody's mama, hung her dead from a tree
Call me crazy or call me nothing; I don't give a fuck
Because I'm walking with the Witch, and I don't need another look
Holy shit, y'all

Oh, Jesus Oh, dear Jesus Oh Lord Hoioi. Hoioi. Rrrr. Hrrr Jongongongongongong Yes, Lord I'm learnin' is quick prayer Teach it to all you really quickly Okie dokie, Lord Lord, I love it, Lord Thank you, Father, for more of the heavy Weighty Drunken Glory in this house today Hoioioi. Hoioioi? You know, Isaiah 35, it says you will be overtaken by joy That means taken over by joy That means...