

# Stab

Twiztid

Breaking news this morning out of Detroit  
Where police say a man was stabbed on East 8 Mile  
Right near John R  
Police say the man walked across the street into Hazel Park  
Where he was taken into the hospital and died

Stab, stab, stab, stab, stab, stab

Like I won't take a knife  
Bitch, you ain't safe if you're out tonight  
Look out the window, I'm right outside  
Creepin' and checkin' the locks on the doors  
And make sure that your shit is tight  
I am the maniac, I'm on a mission  
And something just isn't right  
You're still breathing, I'm still believing  
Your insides look better when outside  
Blood in my face and my eyes  
I see red as I let the knife dive  
What will be left of the dead, and who will survive?  
Gone like a swimmer  
Professional or even a beginner dives  
Swing so hard that I knock the spine until the shiver  
Once alive then dump 'em in the river  
Let it float like a cornflake  
'Til it sog up and it sink to the bottom of the bowl  
Wasn't good for you, for your sake  
When I start stabbing, I'm just fucked around and lost all control  
Hang 'em upside down from the shower head in the bathtub  
Let 'em drip, drip, drip, drip  
Finger paint on the walls with the blood  
That's some sick shit, it's so twisted

My mind's eye is blinking, all my consciousness left  
I need a knife in both my hands and stab my problems to death  
I'll slice and cut ya the fuck up and die and bleed out slow  
Enough's enough, pull out my knife and stab 'em straight in the throat

You say we're back, but we never left  
(We never left) Right? (Right?) So like  
Fuck what you said, you're irrelevant  
Look at my knife  
This is hella bent like I've been stabbing an elephant  
Standing in puddles of blood is my element  
How did they get to your soul if you wasn't selling it?  
I don't believe how you telling it, so  
I'ma just keep on rebelling it, ho  
Think that I'm not when I'm well in control  
'Cause I'm covered in blood from my head to my toe  
From the cutting and slicing and stabbing  
I just keep and jabbing and jabbing, I know  
How can I keep with the laughing  
At so many verbal murders, in the booth, I'm a pro  
Everybody in your crew gotta go  
Assassin on the mic, vocal chords a knife  
At your door tonight, can't ignore the fight  
Serial killer mentality, prey on your vanity

I don't do this shit for salary  
Got 'em all thinking, how can it be  
This is the family, we are the murder academy  
Know if you battle me, I come equipped with a cavarly  
So fucking Mick with no Mallory

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Broke my fucking knife again, damn, I need another one  
No one's on my side and then bodies start to stack  
I'ma fill the cemetery, stab 'em, stab 'em 'til they die  
I'ma fill the cemetery, stab 'em, stab 'em 'til they die (Because I)  
Broke my fucking knife again, damn, I need another one  
(My mind's eye is blinking, all my consciousness left)  
No one's on my side and then bodies start to stack  
(I need a knife in both my hands and stab my problems to death)  
I'ma fill the cemetery, stab 'em, stab 'em 'til they die  
(I'll slice and cut it the fuck up and die and bleed out slow)  
I'ma fill the cemetery, stab 'em, stab 'em 'til they die  
(Enough's enough, pull out my knife and stab 'em straight in the throat)