

ICIBILLET

## Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

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# Spit It Out (Stamp You out Mix)

Par Slipknot

*Album : Slipknot (25th Anniversary Edition)*

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Since you never gave 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...

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...Man nearly killed me

Steppin' where you fear to tread

Stop, drop and roll

You were dead from the git-go!

Big mouthfucker, stupid cocksucker

And if you're 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 tit

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 leaving 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

Backstab - don't you know who you're dissin'?

Side swipe, we know the Ass that your kissin'

Bigity-biggidy bitch boy, halfway hauser

Don't hear shit cuz It keeps gettin' louder

Come on, and get a face full 'o tactic

Lipping off hard, going home in a basket

You got no pull, no power, no nothin

Now you start shit?

Well, ain't that something?

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**

**Spit it out**

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'Bout time I set this record straight

All the needlenose punchin' is making 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 politix

Get your lips ready, gonna gag, gonna make you sick

You got dick when they passed out that 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!**

**Fuck me! I'm all out of enemies!**

**Fuck me! I'm all out of enemies!**

**Fuck me! I'm all out of enemies!**

**Fuck me! I'm all out of enemies!**

**Fuck me! I'm all out of enemies!**

Fuck me! I'm all out of enemas!

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

Spit!

Spit!

Spit!

Spit!

Spit... it out!

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