

Row Skid

"CREEPSHOW"

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Zoned out afternoon

Let's catch "who's on top of who"

Tell it like it is 'cause it isn't anyway

Much to my surprise I caught it right between the thighs

My sweet little sister was layin' me away

My jaw dropped dead to the table

She put my cool in shock

Crack kills and blood spills baby

But psychos, dykes and transvestites

Are on the choppin' block

CHORUS

Oh no, I saw my baby on the creepshow

Out on, spillin' my guts on the news

Oh no, I caught my woman on the creepshow

Hit me with a shovel 'cause I can't believe that I dug
you

She filled my boots with lead was it something that I
said

A picture paints a thousand ugly words

Baby's acting tough check out my fisticuffs

That's just what she deserves

I can't flip from the station

Can't unplug what's done

Her six-foot-deep temptation

She nicked my shin, and then kicked me in,

And then she buried me for fun

CHORUS

My jaw dropped dead to the table

She put my cool in shock

Crack kills and blood spills baby

But psychos, dykes and transvestites

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