

Climax Blues Band

"Murder Avenue"

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Creeping down the hallway quiet as kept
the only sign of a murder was the blood on the
foresteps
I stopped for a second to wipe it up
and threw the bloody towel in the garbage bag with her
guts
pretty as a picture her name was Rosie
had to kill the bitch cuz she was getting too fuckin
nosey
a school hoe she attended U of H
a law student who was looking for a fuckin' case
but she was barking up the wrong tree g
ay yo why in the hell did the bitch wanna fuck with me
walking around my crib steady casin'
askin' about the strange smells that were coming from
my basement
she asked one too many motherfuckin questions it was
time
somebody taught the stupid bitch a good lesson
I snuck in the house by the back door
it was like a scene from psycho
the bitch was in the shower
I rushed her quick so she wouldn't have a chance to
holler
and said "shut the fuck up hoe"
and slammed her motherfucking face against the cold
floor
struggling soaking wet
I gagged her mouth with a whole box of kotex
after i fucked her check out what i did
slit her fucking stomach and watched her squeal like a
pig
the shit was gruesome g i couldn't call it
i cut off her fingers and flushed them down the fuckin'
toilet
and wrote my name on the wall like i usually do
to mark a murder hoe, yeah on murder avenue

more murder, more murder, more murder, yo
more murder, more murder, more murder, watch me
hurt a hoe

more murder, more murder, more murder, nigga
more motherfucking murder gots ta pull the trigger
more murder, more murder, more murder, check it
a hundred and fifty seven thousand victims in a
second
gotta give it up for brigitte and ted brand new newly-
weds
there's nothing i would love better than to have their
fuckin' heads
on a platter i watch them sonofabitches scatter
in broad daylight but yo it really didn't matter
i put my gin to their heads and said "shut up"
the nigga was big i watched this big motherfucker nut
up
on the rampage both of 'em got pistol-whipped
the 9 was bloody so i pulled out my pistol grip
the nigga was damn near dead
i grabbed the bitch by her head and told her "spread
your fucking legs"
I placed the barrel of my 9 on her pearl tongue
and stuck a shell inside her pussy and said "now ain't
that fun?"
she started to cry
I saw a tear fall from here eye i said "bitch you must
wanna die"
I pulled the trigger of the gun back slowly
and shot up her nigga until he was full of holes g
the bitch was screaming with rage
I stamped on her motherfucking face until it caved in
'cos killing is so damn sweet
I saved the remains and used them later for ground
meat
being a lunatic i gotta do the lunatic
gotta do man, yeah living on this avenue

more murder, more murder, more murder, yo
more murder, more murder, more murder, watch me
hurt a hoe
more murder, more murder, more murder, nigga
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