

Boondox

"Trailer Park Creep'n"

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Now I'm on the run on the run from it all I'd rather be
shot dead then locked up with the law I'm runnin runnin
runnin runnin runnin runnin runnin no place to hide and
I gotta leave whole world behind me my dog and my
double wide

You might call me pathetic you might say I've lost my
mind sittin here in driveway baby and clutchin on a
forty-five but ya did me so wronge and I can't say I
understand now I'm bout to blow ya brains out bitch
into the arms if another man i cought ya creepin and
now you gonin to be sleepin with the worms in the dirt
now what the fuck was you thinkin do I look like a
mothafucker you can cheat on you lookin like the kind
of whore I can beat on but i never layed single hand
nair hair on your hand I never touched a single strand
wail and you know whats about to happen because the
pistol did the slappin

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Standin here in our bedroom with your body laid on the
ground two dead mothafuckas lookin silly with they
blood sprayed all around and I'm sittin here thinkin
where the fuck I'm goin to go burn the fuckin tailer to
dirt and its off to Mexico

adiÃfÃ³s mothafuckas see you later when I kick in the
door of a double wide tailer and i saw your fuckin tites
steady bouncin like hydraulics and the next door
neighbor had you folded like a wallet but I gotta really
say I was kind of impressed the way your heels of you
feet was drivin into your chest and I hate to interrupt
wail he's givin it to you the last thing ever seen was his
face in my boot

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They ain't never gonna catch me I won't eva do a lick of
time I'll be on a beach under an umbrella gettin blow
back sippin wine and while your laid out burnin lookin
crispy like KFC do a little soul searchin mothafucka
cause you never shoulda fucked with me

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and I can't take mothin nothin at all gotta leave my
bucket my toaster and my saw

Had a poster of Stone Cold still up on the wall had to
leave town in a hurry tell the police I said fuck y'all

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