

## Icp

### "Murder, Murder, Murder"

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Murder, Murder, Mur...Murder  
Murder  
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Murder  
First I plan my escape  
Nothing on papes and leave the scene without a trace  
I'm lookin' dead in her face  
But she don't see me  
I'm unnoticed  
I head straight to her bedroom window for better focus  
Hokus pokus  
I see the door's unlocked, I let myself in  
Head for her room, with plans of murder and mayhem  
There she go, there that bitch lay  
Living on this earth to my dismay  
Time to pay  
Palms are sweaty, I'm about to vomit  
I grab the knife out of my belt and jab it in her stomach  
Again, and again and now she's screaming like I care  
But I could give a fuck less  
Before she dies I grab her by her blood soaked hair  
And tell her shit's gonna be alright on my end  
I'm glad it happened this way  
Back in my daughters life again  
Ain't it a shame that it came to this  
Life goes on except for one less bitch  
Ain't it a trip?  
Murder, Murder, Murder  
You never heard of redrum in reverse  
Bodies in the hearse  
Now your life's gone cause we wanted you to die  
Time to kiss your ass good bye  
Don't ask why  
Murder, Murder, Murder  
You never heard of redrum in reverse  
Bodies in the hearse  
Now your life's gone cause we wanted you to die  
Time to kiss your ass good bye  
Don't ask why  
It was Tuesday, December 24th '97  
Time on the clock 1:11

Thinking bout sending somebody to heaven  
Or the crossroads  
A fate of a soul lies in my hands I suppose  
Now I'm wearing dark clothes  
Parked on the side street  
Peepin out the scenery  
Make sure nobody seeing me  
As I move to the trunk of the stolen car  
Up to the back door with the crow bar  
So far the plans fool proof  
Called from the phone booth  
Got the message machine  
Nobody's on the scene  
Kicked in the backdoor, 1:34  
Looking for the family dog Thor  
Kicked em in the jaw with the work boots  
Knocked a couple teeth loose  
Smacked em in the mouth with my empty deuce deuce  
Then I smile  
Break his neck and watch him piss on kitchen tile  
Never liked him since the day he tried to play me vile,  
And tried to bite me  
Stab a steak knife in his head  
So much for that man's best friend  
Now I'm all up in the place and  
In the bedroom masturbating  
Cummin on the sheets and pillow cases  
Fuck that bitch  
She's just a cunt and her mothers nothing but a slut  
Can't wait to seal her mouth shut  
2:30 she returns home from work  
Nice blouse, tight shirt  
Business attire for this hooker for hire  
Threw the keys to the table, said baby are you home  
Didn't expect to see Bones we're alone  
And she's reaching for the telephone to call the police  
Strangled with the chord, now deceased  
In the process of her suffocation  
Finger fucked her for demonstration  
Let her know I know her many faces  
Now she's dead in the closet  
Hangin out with all the winter clothes  
In the struggle suffered a bloody nose  
But I'm straight though  
As I move to the bathroom to wash my hands  
It's all part of the plan  
Don't think you understand see?  
Murder, Murder, Murder  
You never heard of redrum in reverse  
Bodies in the hearse  
Now your life's gone cause we wanted you to die

Time to kiss your ass good bye  
Don't ask why

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