

KGP**"Under Tha Floorboards"**

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(Verse 1)

It was a dark as hell night a bloody Sunday night
I was creeping up through the fog trying to hide like the
devil in the moon light
And now it's cold as death and somebody's coming I'm
holding my breath
Cause I don't want to scare away the girl in the black
dress
Cause she's my victim number 6 better make a wish
Cause your a bitch and I was born with a jealous itch
Better wipe that smile off your face I'm coming up right
behind you
Didn't think I'd find you should have looked at all the
sign's, Huh.
Cause you ain't nothing but a greasy ass hoe, You know
Should have never left me in the cold 3 months ago
And now you think that you can go on for the rest of
your life
Got a brand new man, Brand new band, Man that shit
ain't right
I had some plan's for our future now I want to shoot you
I want to lay your body to rest and let the devil recruit
you
Because it's time for you to die another homicide
Underneath the floor boards your body will lie

(Hook)

Under the floorboards remains of the body lies
The smell of some rotting flesh slowly begins to rise
My victims are unaware but soon will get hypnotized
Another bloody Sunday night, Somebody got to die
(X2)

(Verse 2)

I slowly take it from the sins I've been giving
I got this love for all women like I'm addicted to killing
I use to love them and lead them
But now I fuck them and beat them
I use to wine them and dinner them
But now I strangle and tie them
Under the floorboards bodies buried

Shove and a bag full of lime
Lord I got to start this killing spree from this last time
The way's you get the taste of death inside your mouth
you can't stop
The screams the shirks the moans, The fucking body
rot
??? You'll get those numbers to dial
You treat her nice for a while, She'll want to have your
child
And than one day there's a change ??? She has a brain
She says she's sick of the same and thinks that I'm
going to change
I give you new live free from all the bullshit and chores
A little dark a little dirty but I promise it's warm
Fucking with me is going to get you kicked out the front
door,
spend the rest of your existence underneath

(Hook)

Under the floorboards remains of the body lies
The smell of some rotting flesh slowly begins to rise
My victims are unaware but soon will get hypnotized
Another bloody Sunday night, Somebody got to die
(X2)

(Verse 3)

I think the Neighbor are talking I think there getting
suspicious
I think the odours has spread From all the dead body
snitch's
And on the news I see pictures of all the victim's I'm
killing
The women bitch's and ??? And sister's and children
I cannot stop this killing spree but there after me
Call me suspect number 3 mother fuck the police
because
They ain't nothing but another name on my list
Come inside my house bitch you'll end up dead
And I don't give a flying fuck if he came with another
cop
I throw his body in the freezer let his body rot
You'll be my victim number 10 on the dead and
diseased
And I'll leave your body real thin, I'll have to cut you in
pieces
Decapitation no wasting, No time for screaming for
help
Should have left the matters alone and now your
welcome to hell
A serial killer I have no thoughts or remorse
While I stuff your cut up body underneath the floor

boards

(Hook)

Under the floorboards remains of the body lies
The smell of some rotting flesh slowly begins to rise
My victims are unaware but soon will get hypnotized
Another bloody Sunday night, Somebody got to die
(X2)

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