

# Creepshow

## Skid Row

Zoned out afternoon  
Let's catch "who's on top of whom"  
Tell it like it is 'cause it isn't it anyway Much to my surprise  
I caught it right between the thighs  
My sweet little sister wasn't layin' me away Well 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, well she was singin' Oh no, I saw my baby on the creepshow  
Out on, spillin' my guts out on the news  
Oh no, I said 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  
Well that's just what she deserves But I can't flip from the station  
I can't unplug what is done  
Her six foot deep temptation  
She nicked my shin, and then she kicks me in  
And then she buried me for fun, well she was singin' Oh no, I saw my baby on the creepshow  
Out on, spillin' my guts out on the news  
Oh no, I said I caught my woman on the creepshow  
Hit me with a shovel 'cause I can't believe I dug you, no Well 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, well she was singin' Oh no, I saw my baby on the creepshow  
Out on, spillin' my guts out on the news  
Oh no, I said I caught my woman on the creepshow  
Hit me with a shovel 'cause I can't believe I dug you, oh no no no no Out on, she was spillin' my guts out on the  
news  
Oh no, caught my woman on the creepshow  
Hit me with a shovel 'cause I can't believe  
I can't believe, you know I really can't believe, oh no no no

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>