

Creepshow

Skid Row

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

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

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