

# Chop Shop

## Gangsta Boo

He's got the cops, they're knocking down his door  
He left the murder weapon lying on the floor  
The sister's finally gone, now he's the only son  
It was a bloody day in Bremerton One stop, chop shop  
Somebody call the cops  
One stop, chop shop  
Somebody call the cops In a studio apartment, his axe wouldn't stop  
So many pieces everywhere he had to mop  
She should have paid him back last week for all the meth  
That still small voice told him, "Axe her to death" One stop, chop shop  
Somebody call the cops  
One stop, chop shop  
Somebody call the cops I hope they put this guy away until the end of time  
He must be messed up in the head to have committed this sick crime  
His confession to the police it painted such a gruesome scene  
The apartment was more red than they have ever seen It's so sad to see that chalky outline  
B town murders happen all the time One stop, chop shop  
Somebody call the cops  
One stop, chop shop  
Somebody call the cops

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