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 BremertonOne stop, chop shop
Somebody call the cops
One stop, chop shop
Somebody call the copsIn 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 copsI 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 seenIt's so sad to see that chalky outline
B town murders happen all the timeOne stop, chop shop
Somebody call the cops
One stop, chop shop
Somebody call the cops

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/