

Skid Row, Creepshow (Edited Version)

Zoned out afternoon
Lets catch "whos on top of whom"
Tell it like it is
Cause it isnt anyway

Much to my surprise
I caught it right between the thighs
My sweet little sister
Was layin me away

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

Oh no - I saw my baby
on the creepshow
Out on - spillin my guts on the news
Oh no - I caught my woman
on the creepshow
Hit me with a shovel cause I cant
belive that I dug you

She filled my boots with lead
Was it something that I said

A picture paints a thousand ugly words

Babys acting tough
Check out my fisticuffs
Thats just what she deserves

I cant flip from the station
Cant unplug whats done
Her six-foot-deep temptation
She nicked my shin, and then
kicked me in,
And then she buried me for fun

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