

# Violent J, Bloody Bitch Dead

I live life like I'm playing a game of X-box  
I don't give a fuck if I die or get caught  
There I am, god-damn, everything was smooth  
I woke up with a bloody bitch dead in the bathroom  
My wicked shit praise that I heard through the days  
Somehow now relays my new murderous ways  
Violent J's not around but Moon Glorious is there  
Scared of fucking death, and what's happening here  
Blood in the tub as I scrub a dub, on my knees geez  
I hope she ain't have a disease  
I need the keys to the shed, I'ma cut the head off  
My daddy got a knife in there to cut lead off  
How should I do this, what sounds fun?  
I just sat on her headpiece and twiddled my thumbs  
Finally said fuck it, stomped her face  
Sunk in like a pumpkin, I left no trace

Another bitch dead (On my bathroom floor)  
Another bitch dead (on my bathroom floor)  
Another bitch dead (In my bathroom)  
Find me, deep in the night I be thugging  
Another bitch dead (On my bathroom floor)  
Another bitch dead (On my bathroom floor)  
Another bitch dead (In my bathroom)  
Find me, end of the night I be scrubbing

You must think I'm some kind of fucking idiot, don't ya?  
What you think I'ma do, warn you when I'm on ya?  
That's what TV do, with forensic files  
Teaching all your secrets and styles  
Got that (?) for your crime lab  
You'll find nothing but a carcass slab  
I got fourty dead bodies all buried out back  
And if a limb's sticking out when I'm mowing I handle that  
This bitch don't, she deserve this  
She had a neder that wouldn't provide service  
She even stuck a stiletto in my eye  
Three inches deep and I still couldn't see why  
I had to stab her with a toothbrush in the throat  
And then stuff the bitch mouth with a bar of soap  
Drown the bitch in a toilet at that  
Look at them tiles, she dead on crack

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Four o' clock in the morning out here and one slip up  
Had to freeze her so the bitch ain't a dripper  
Unzip the zipper, feel like Jack the Ripper  
Had to monkey flip her in a wood chipper  
Blood on my walls, mirrors and floors  
Some even on the carpet from under the doors  
I never saw so much fucking blood before  
A slutty whore with more blood than a dinosaur  
Ajax is a (?), call Mr. Clean  
Tell him and Comet they're needed at the scene  
Scrubbed all night to some old color me bad  
Wrapped up the bloody towels in a garbage bag

Send it to the curb, it ain't absurd  
This week's been good, that bitch was the third  
Hell's Pit's gots a cactus waiting on my ass  
So expect me to cry when its time to pass

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