

# Skid Row, Creepshow

[Affuso, Bolan, Hill]

Zoned out afternoon  
Let's catch "who's on top of whom";  
Tell it like it is  
'Cause it isn't 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 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  
That's just what she deserves

I can't flip from the station  
Can't unplug what's 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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