

# Sloppy Meateaters, My Secret Killer

Hey mr creepy guy whatcha gonna do to me now  
i heard youre gonna kill me then youre gonna embalm me  
youre such a fucking dork  
and then ya got mr matlock to keep you outta jail  
im very flattered buddy that im worth so much money

drug me up then make it look like i died from natural causes  
and you and your friends shot me up into a million peices

dont you think its time to get a new obsession  
its been four years  
dont you think if you really really wanted me dead  
you'd come over right now put me in my place  
and stick a bullet in my head