

# Murder Avenue

Geto Boys

Creeping down the hallway quiet as kept  
the only sign of a murder was the blood on the foresteps  
I stopped for a second to wipe it up  
and threw the bloody towel in the garbage bag with her guts  
pretty as a picture her name was Rosie  
had to kill the bitch cuz she was getting too fuckin nousey  
a school hoe she attended U of H  
a law student who was looking for a fuckin' case  
but she was barking up the wrong tree g  
ay yo why in the hell did the bitch wanna fuck with me  
walking around my crib steady casin'  
askin' about the strange smells that were coming from my basement  
she asked one too many motherfuckin questions it was time  
somebody taught the stupid bitch a good lesson  
I snuck in the house by the back door  
it was like a scene from psycho  
the bitch was in the shower  
I rushed her quick so she wouldn't have a chance to holler  
and said "shut the fuck up hoe"  
and slammed her motherfucking face against the cold floor  
struggling soaking wet  
I gagged her mouth with a whole box of kotex  
after i fucked her check out what i did  
slit her fucking stomach and watched her squeal like a pig  
the shit was gruesome g i couldn't call it  
i cut off her fingers and flushed them down the fuckin' toilet  
and wrote my name on the wall like i usually do  
to mark a murder hoe, yeah on murder avenue

more murder, more murder, more murder, yo  
more murder, more murder, more murder, watch me hurt a hoe  
more murder, more murder, more murder, nigga  
more motherfucking murder gots ta pull the trigger  
more murder, more murder, more murder, check it  
a hundred and fifty seven thousand victims in a second  
gotta give it up for brigitte and ted brand new newly-weds  
there's nothing i would love better than to have their fuckin' heads  
on a platter i watch them sonofabitches scatter  
in broad daylight but yo it really didn't matter  
i put my gin to their heads and said "shut up"  
the nigga was big i watched this big motherfucker nut up  
on the rampage both of 'em got pistol-whipped  
the 9 was bloody so i pulled out my pistol grip  
the nigga was damn near dead  
i grabbed the bitch by her head and told her "spread your fucking legs"  
I placed the barrel of my 9 on her pearl tongue  
and stuck a shell inside her pussy and said "now ain't that fun?"  
she started to cry  
I saw a tear fall from here eye i said "bitch you must wanna die"  
I pulled the trigger of the gun back slowly  
and shot up her nigga until he was full of holes g  
the bitch was screaming with rage  
I stamped on her motherfucking face until it caved in  
'cos killing is so damn sweet  
I saved the remains and used them later for ground meat  
being a lunatic i gotta do the lunatic  
gotta do man, yeah living on this avenue

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