

# Murder 101

Pro-Pain

TO KEEP THE FIRE BURNIN' YOU MUST FEED THE FLAME  
AND THIS FLAME IS BURNIN' FAST  
THE DRUG LORDS ARE YEARNIN' FOR YOU GIVE THEM YOUR NAME  
FIRST, MIDDLE INITIAL, LAST  
"MY JOB SUCKS" YOU SAY IT'S LIKE DOIN' TIME  
"I FEEL LIKE SUCH A JERK"  
BUT 500 BUCKS A DAY ARE BETTER THAN NINE  
DOLLARS FOR TWO HOURS WORK

SO GET OUT YOUR PEN AND PAPER, BETTER START TAKING NOTES  
GET A LECTURE FROM THE DEVIL, HE'S ABOUT TO TAKE YOUR COAT  
AND WHEN THE CLASS IS OVER, IF YOU PASS YOU GET YOUR GUN  
NOTHING'S EVER SACRED HERE IN MURDER 101

A COLD BLOODED KILL IS MY FINAL EXAM  
IF HE'S DEAD I PASS  
MY BONES START TO CHILL AND MY NERVES START TO JAM  
I PUMP THREE MORE SLUGS IN HIS CHEST  
WAKE ME UP TOMORROW AND I'LL SHOW YOU NO REMORSE  
TO PROVE THAT I'M A MAN  
THE ABSENTEE WAS SORROW WHO IS SURE TO FLUNK THE COURSE  
WHO WITNESSED THE VIOLENCE AND RAN