

Ain't got nothing to lose

This man called me up and said he hated his life  
He wanted me to kill him, his kids, and his wife  
He paid me my fee, and everything was fine  
But two days later, he changed his mind  
But I'm Dr. Kevorkian, you know what it is  
I'ma take him out his misery and handle his biz  
Said, "Sorry, sir, but there's no time left  
You picked up the phone and called Dr. Death"  
He was shocked I left, but I was at his home  
Up in his attic talkin' to him on the cellphone  
I think Michelle's home, that's his daughter  
I plugged up the hot curlers, threw 'em in her bathwater  
She started screamin' in came her brother Mitchell  
And I just hit him with the pistol  
Shot him three times next to the toilet stool  
Left 'em layin' there in the bloody pool  
Mama's cookin', but I was lookin'  
Down from the staircase with my bare face  
She grabbed the butcher knife and came at me  
So I shot her, 'cause I'm trigger happy  
Plus I had a gun, and it was kind of fun  
To see her body jerkin' bloody drunk off redrum  
Mr. Rogers boated out like a track meet  
Jumped in his car, I left a hungry pit bull in his backseat  
What he got those doors locked for  
The dog had lockjaw on his throat  
And that's all she wrote

Dog, I can't get my dog out this damn car now