

Dr. Kevorkian

Esham

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