

# Murder On The Block

Luke Christopher

Uh, there's been a murder on the block and  
Ain't nobody leaving till we figure out who shot him  
See someone in this house, put a bullet in his mouth  
If I believe in your alibi then you can walk it  
How bout' we start with you Mr. Hawkins, now see here  
You know I've been cooking this establishment for three years  
And I treat his three kids like they was mine  
So even if I wanted to, I wouldn't of had the spine or the time  
Cause I was cooking for the wedding, when I finished, he like "No sir"  
Everything here must be kosher  
Now you know I'm getting older, so my hearing ain't right  
That's when the bride-to-be came in and fired me  
You'd be out by the night  
I think she guilty motherfucker  
That's some strong words to utter  
But before you start accusing, lets hear stories of some others  
Speaking of the bride-to-be, over there eying me  
Give me your story, don't you lie to me  
She said, I've just been having second thoughts like  
I'm not these kids mother, I'm the lost wife  
But since I am the lost wife, the kids ain't gon' love me at all  
I'll just forever be the broad who stole their dad from they mom  
And since love is such a riddle then these kids be in the middle  
They'll just fiddle with their hearts till they bust  
And I just be the little bitty lover that nobody understands  
But I never killed that man, do trust, trust  
Said I believe you I do  
I also realize so quick the cook was to accuse  
Why don't we hear from the butler, Mansour J. Shatner  
Where were you when that man was killed cold blooded  
He said  
I'm not the man that I appear to be  
I got a lot of people respecting and fearing me  
I got a mansion in the hills off Coldwater  
A beautiful wife and a thirteen year old daughter  
And I killed some people myself  
But if I killed him, you probably would of heard that man yell  
See I'm a mafia man, I know a lot of bad spells  
But if I killed him, I'd have killed you as well, as well, as well  
Everyone relax, I'm the maid around here  
I got some info that you probably should hear  
When I was first introduced to the master he wasn't so clear  
The man had cocaine coming from his ears  
I think it was an overdose  
Probably couldn't take the pain and put a bullet to his skull  
No, hello my name is Doctor Limbo  
If that was so, the man would not have been able to work the pistol  
And so, I think it's more unusual than that  
When the cook first called, he was unusually sad  
When I first showed up, he was unusually glad  
I really think there's something quite odd about that  
The cook said, well doctor, doctor  
All them damn pills probably made his heart stop-uh, stop-uh  
I would of never hurt the kids father  
Even if he did treat the kids like they nada, nada  
Well I think I heard enough as the detective  
Now think its time for me to put these stories in perspective

When I first heard you talk about the kids Mr. Chef  
I realize you might of had a motive to yourself, see  
The father he just treated them so bad  
If you could only kill the dad, you'd have the kids you never had  
Your wife bounced out and no doubt that made you sad  
And the kids were the last thing that you could really grasp  
And as for the bride-to-be, kill the groom  
Get the house and the inheritance free  
Since he died, all you thinking about is shopping sprees  
And finding a man that's ten times as handsome as he  
But see, then the butler's motive is clear  
In the house, undercover, as the mafia's ear  
Probably heard something that he wasn't posed to hear  
But we showed up before he dropped his body off at the pier  
And tell me, if the maid's so innocent  
Why she trying to blame cocaine for the incident  
All that shit is shit she probably gave him, isn't it  
And then she put a bullet in his brain just to finish it  
Uh, and yeah the doctor, the angel  
Killed the man cause he underpaid you  
Shit, well I think I got the verdict so sit back  
But before I say this shit, somebody tell me where the kids at