

Murder one

Brieve Morison

Well I'm tired of walking down this road  
I think I'll sit right down  
Pull my pistol out of my pants  
Shoot some fucker down

It ain't gonna be you babe  
You're not even here  
You're so fucking far away  
You can't feel the fear

Yes I'm tired of walking down this road  
I think I'll sit right down  
Pull my pistol out of my pants  
And shoot some fucker down

Well it ain't gonna be you babe  
You're not even here  
But who's this crazy mother fucker  
Walking down through here

I don't even know his name  
And I don't even care  
I'm gonna shoot tha mother fucker down  
Just for being there

I'm tired of walking down this road  
I think I'll sit right down  
Pull my pistol out of my pants  
And shoot some fucker down

Maybe I should think about this  
Why take an innocent life  
That guy is probably walking home  
To his children and his wife

But I'm tired of walking down this road  
I think I'll sit right down  
Pull my pistol out of my pants  
And shoot some fucker down

I think I'll do me murder one

Then I'll sit right down  
Wait for the black and white  
To come take me downtown  
Yes I think I'll do me murder one  
And then I'll sit right down  
Wait for that old black and white  
To come take me downtown

But I'm tired of walking  
Down this road  
I think I'll sit right down  
Pull my pistol out of my pants  
And put my brains on the ground

Ain't that just like a man honey  
Don't you fucking believe it  
It's just a fucking joke

I'm tired of walking down this road  
I think 'I'll sit right down  
Pull my pistol out of my pants  
Oh I don't fucking care