

Todd

Belvedere

a big red stache you love your cars you love your girls you love the bars

Dirk and Reid hooked them on coke along with Scotty the butt of jokes

I saw you the other night you busted glass screamed fucking rights

and you caused bodily harm it's lucky you weren't armed

engineered your fatal scam a lot of blow half kilogram

even though you're quickly capped you reasoned Dirk so he'd go back

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every time you see this guy it's enough to make you wanna cry

and you look deep inside his face just before he gives you a taste

and you'll wonder if emotionally he's torn apart deep inside he'll know