

Bones In The Gutter

Dangerous Toys

There I was lookin' for somethin' new
Man comes into my view
Tells me, "Hey kid yo wanna make ten bucks?"
Bud gave me dirty looks
"Hey man, tells me what I got to do"

Man tore the money right in half
Says then to kill the fatted calf
A rich fat lady with diamonds and rocks
I'm thinkin', "Man this sucks, need a cement mixer
I ain't writin' no epitaph"

Make-up to her chin
But don't ask me where the Hell she's been
Broken bones in the gutter
But did I murder your mother?
Sorry 'bout dem bones in the muddy gutter, yeah

My bud Sal and me stole a crane
Then I stabbed the bitch in a vein
Yeah, she fell down on the big crane hook
I got this cool idea from a mystery book, yeah
Fell down before she felt the pain

Put her in the mixer, aimed the chute
A few steps back, clean off my boot
Couple of days, walk down the street
There were bones no more meat
Broken bones in the gutter got the rest of my loot

Make-up to her chin
But don't ask me where the hell she's been
Broken bones in the gutter
But did I murder your mother?
Sorry 'bout dem bones in the muddy gutter, yeah

Damn lady so big, eighteen wheeler, trailer woman
But she's gonna make me rich as Hell with her

Make-up to her chin
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