Mr. Cardiac

Hey Mr. Cardiac Where's my heart attack? I placed my order six hours ago. Come on, listen man

You got to understand I got places to meet And people to make And money to blow

Heyy Mr. Solitaire I ain't no Frigidaire Don't play the martyr Like the rest of those clowns

Get off your easy chair Call Tony Millionaire 'Cause we're going to town And you're setting 'em up And I'm knocking them down

Hey Mr. Cardiac Please can you spare me ten dollars? Hey, what do you say Mr. Cardiac I'll pay you on Friday But can't you help me with a dime?

Don't tell Chameleon Man He never understands Sits on his fortune And stares at the wall

Let's hot-wire a Cadillac Take it to hell and back Let's get away from it all You've got her in your hand She's got him by the balls

Hey Mr. Cardiac Please can you spare me ten dollars? Hey, what do you say Mr. Cardiac I'll pay you on Friday But can't you help me with a dime?

Little Miss Succubous Caught a downtown bus Chasing the dragon a quarter to five Spare me the tickertape

Time to negotiate Give me the long and the short Are you on the inside? Is she dead or alive?

Hey Mr. Cardiac Please can you spare me ten dollars? Hey, what do you say Mr. Cardiac

Firewater

I'll pay you on Friday But can't you help me with a dime?