Take your brother down to the sea Have a two's on a cigarette Young sons mozy it happily Learn facts on the soviets

A crowded room that fits just three Takes four do you connect All this shit means fuck all to me Long livers in the subsect

So crazy Billy Jay Jones
He robs banks just for the shits
Alone giggling so stoned pick up the phone
'Cause that money I lent you said was just a loan
You're danger prone
With too much gel and a whiff of dad's cologne
Leave me alone
'Cause now you're come down and
You've just gone lowered the tone

But after about ten dear minutes he was Back in the game Thought he was done man thought he was finished He's back up again

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With a tainted brain of intoxication purple heart smart ass Got on a transistor said that you missed her
Looking for selectors and found no one better than you
With brother boys blue kick up the old take up on avenue
Or two and do what you do
Kicking up time 'cause now it comes down
And it's for who the bells toll

But after about ten dear minutes he was Back in the game Thought he was done, man thought he was finished He's back up again

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