

Dirty belly of a secret town
Cheap trick hookers that are hanging out at the bar in the Grey
hound station
And the bare-chested boys are going down on every thing that th
e momma believes
Pack of smokes and a little bump of cocaine, help you feel not
so strange

[Chorus]

Said old Pa, "She don't get off, unless somebody standing near
her."

"And she'll shine, once she's crossed the line, cause all tied
to the chair."

I said, "Lay it now on the ground, throw in a white noise sound
, like a tranny on a ten."

All the bubbas got their heads in a nod,
they don't know what they love or deserve to get
Chances are they tab their worm in a slab,
doesn't even know which fish that he like to bite tonight, ah t
onight, tonight, tonight

[Chorus]

Ah maybe tonight

Said old Pa, "She don't get off, unless somebody standing near
her."

"And she'll shine, once she's crossed the line, hands all tied
to the chair."

I said, "Lay it now on the ground, throw in a white noise sound
, like a tranny on a ten."

Comes home on call, isn't that peace,
fingers in the dirt, and he's spitting out his teeth
He's spitting out his teeth

I said, "Lay it on the ground, throw in a white noise sound, li
ke a tranny on a ten." [Repeated]