He says and he kept sayin'
"You been screwin the milkman"
Then he ran into my knife
He ran into my knife ten times

And now the six merry murderesses of the Crookem County Jail In their rendition of 'The Cell Block Tango' Pop! Six! Squish! Uh uh, Cicero, Lipschitz! Pop! Six! Squish! Uh uh, Cicero, Lipschitz! Pop! Six! Squish! Uh uh, Cicero, Lipschitz! He had it coming, he had it coming He only had himself to blame If you'd have been there, if you'd have seen it I betcha you would have done the same Pop! Six! Squish! Uh Uh, Cicero, Lipschitz! You know how people have these little habits That get you down like Ernie Ernie like to chew gum, no, not chew, Pop Like, I come home this one day and there's Ernie Layin' on the couch chewin', no, not chewin', poppin' So, I said to him, I said "Ernie, you pop that gum one more time" and he did So I took the shotgun off the wall And I fired two warning shots into his head He had it coming, he had it coming He only had himself to blame I met Ezekiel Young from Salt Lake city about two years ago And he told me he was single and we hit it off right away So, we started living together He'd go to work, he'd come home, I'd fix him a drink, we'd have dinner. Then I found out, single, my ass Not only was he married, well, he had six wives One of those Mormons, you know So that night, when he came home I fixed him his drink as usual You know, some guys just can't hold their arsenic He had it coming, he had it coming He took a flower in its prime And then he used it and he abused it It was a murder but not a crime Now, I'm standing in the kitchen Carvin' up the chicken for dinner And in storms my husband Wilbrin in a jealous rage "You been screwin' the milkman"

If you'd have been there, if you'd have seen it I betcha you would have done the same

Mit kersek, en itt? Azt mondjok, hogy a hires Lakem lefogta a ferjemet en meg lecsaptam a fejet De nem igaz, en artatlan vagyok Nem tudom mert mondja Uncle Sam hogy en tettem Probaltam a rendorsegen megmayarazni de nem ertettek meg

But did you do it? Uh uh, not quilty

My sister, Veronica and I had this double act And my husband, Charlie traveled around with us With the last number in our act We did 20 acrobatic tricks in our world

One two three four five, splits, spread eagles Flip flops, back flips, one right after the other Well, this one night we were in Cicero

The three of us, we were in this hotel room Boozin' and havin' a few laughs and we ran out of ice So I went out to get some

I come back, open the door There's Veronica and Charlie Doing number seventeen, the spread eagle

Well, I was in such a state of shock, I completely blacked out I can't remember a thing, it wasn't until later When I was washing the blood off my hands I even knew they were dead

They had it coming, they had it coming They had it coming all along I didn't do it, inspite if I'd done it How could you tell me that I was wrong?

I loved Alvin Lipschitz, he was a real artistic guy, sensitive, a painter But he was always trying to find himself He go out every night looking for himself And on the way, he found Ruth, Gladys, Rosemary and Irving

I guess you can say we broke up because of artistic differences ${\rm He}\ {\rm saw}\ {\rm himself}\ {\rm as}\ {\rm alive}\ {\rm and}\ {\rm I}\ {\rm saw}\ {\rm him}\ {\rm dead}$

The dirty bum, bum, bum, bum, bum
The dirty bum, bum, bum, bum, bum

They had it comin', they had it comin'
They had it comin' all along
'Cause if they used us and they abused us
How could they tell us that we were wrong?

He had it coming, he had it coming
He only had himself to blame
If you'd have been there, if you'd have seen it
I betcha you would have done the same

You pop that gum one more time Single my ass Ten times Miert csukott Uncle Sam bortonbe Number seventeen, the spread eagle Artistic differences I betcha you would have done the same