

Bud

Ruby

Start at my toes
This is where the evil grows
My legs are sharp, might split your skin
And spill the juice that feeds your grin

Take to walkin' up my spine
See my love drip down like split wine
And then I'll take your jewels in my bag
And take 'em home to Mama

I'll put your jewels in my bag
And take 'em home to Mama

Take the slaughter to the lamb
Take the hung to the ham and back
Take the neck to the crack and pow
How does it feel? Whatever you get you steal

I'm bored, rooted to the floor
And what I want you just can't buy anymore
So I'll collect your jewels in my bag
And take 'em home to Mama

I'll put your jewels in my bag
And take 'em home to Mama

I want some push to my shove
But your hand is in my glove and I'm mad, bad, ripped raw and bleedin
g
Swinging like a beef hook on the hips of hell
And the stains on my boots say my life is goin' well

To snap your skinny neck in two
Would be the least that I could do
So I'll collect your jewels in my bag
And take 'em home to Mama

I'll put your jewels in my bag
And take 'em home to Mama

Stop at my bones
For here my evil made its home
This is where the evil grows, eve
This is where the evil grows
This is where the evil grows, aae eve
This is where the evil grows
This is where the evil grows, eve
This is where the evil grows, eve
This is where the evil grows, eve
This is where the evil grows