Holy macaroni and the stutter jive king
Used to run Chicago doing the gangster thing
They'd keep that Smith and Wesson in the pocket of their pants
And it weren't nobody's business if the kid don't dance

Now back then living in the hot seat it was furtive fast and fu $\ensuremath{\mathbf{n}}$

You'd better save up all your bullets cause everybody had a gun You hardly had to use it but you never really knew What the other guy around the corner was gonna do

Now holy macaroni'd hang out at the crazy horse
He'd keep a buck knife in the freezer for emergencies of course
He'd say you'd better drink 'em now boys 'fore they throw you i
n the slammer

And keep an eye out for your baby cause she's about to pull the hammer

Oooh boys there they go crazy legs and all Better watch yourself cause the sky's about to fall And when you get done running you can come back here I'll be back in Charlottesville I'll be the man of the year

The stutter jive got twenty but macaroni never talked And Mary shot her husband but she paid the man and walked And somehow we all seemed to make it through without a scratch And if that seems too good to be true well there's probably a catch

Well I was swinging on the eddison and making out with sue $\mbox{\sc And}$ I was hanging out with studs and roman shepeard and the cre $\mbox{\sc w}$

Well bullets started flying and everybody hit the floor And now the last thing I remember is coppers flying through the door

Well sally sue she bought it but everybody's gotta go So I figured it be best if I skipped down to Mexico Tequila and terazas and them mariachi bands And three months in san pellegrino and we're off again

Heard about a bank job from this cat named lenny bones
Three mill in the bag a five way split and we were home
So I figured what the hell you gotta go with what you get
But only me and lenny made it back but brother we were set

Now the holy macaroni was a million dollar flake Ended up in folsom but the file was in the cake Me an angel we've been runnin ever since that day Shouting viva la fiesta yo man that headed that a way