

Bums

Necro

[Chorus]

Pistol packin honkey drinkin no money BUM

The bum from the dark get a job you punk

Homeless people livin in the train stations

Just lazy bums[Mr. Hyde]

I'm just a piece of shit bum stinkin wretched and foul

When I stumble by you'll have to hold your breath for a while

I can hear my stomach growl but I got no loot man

So I'm taxin oranges from your neighborhood fruit stand

Fishin in the creek thought I saw some movement there

But if it ain't no fish maybe I'll catch a boot to wear

Eat a 3 corse meal that I found in debris

And now I'm off to the park cause water fountains are free

Got the clap TB wolfing cough and gonorrhea

Think of puke piss and beer but mostly diarrhea

See I sleep on a bench covered in a plastic bag

My feet fuckin stench can't recall my last bath

Lookin strange on the train beggin you for your change

Kind of like a sick animal with rabies and mange

Out my left pant leg urine leak to the floor

I got fleas like a dog and fuckin wreak like a morgue

While you worried about your mansion I'm concerned with the street

And if I had a dollar kid I'd probably burn it for heat

See I'm frozen alone and sneakerless with toe jam

Age is 25 but I look like an old man

I'll tell you I'm starvin and need money for food

But every penny I use is gettin spent on my booze

Haven't showered in months I stink like rotted vegetables

But still hop on the train kid and sit right next to you[Chorus] 2X[Necro]

Bums smell like rancid shit lookin like Jesus and Manson mixed

Rockin diseases hepatitis a leper with a virus

Rippin the cyborgs full of piracy talks

Thousands have died in the parks from Parkinsons

And hypothermia like victims in Germany

In the infirmary lazy permanently

Lookin like a deranged fuck walkin the streets with a change cup

Full of zombies dying for a salami a slice of pastrami

Spend a night in a lobby fiendin for a blanket

I seen a bum rockin my 8 year old Fila jacket

He'll probably shank someone for you a dollar for hire
'cause he'll do anything for a frank and some papaya
Refuse to work a leech on permanent vacation
In Hibernation asleep under the boardwalk at the beach
In junkyards collecting bottles in shopping carts
Human roaches infested shelters stinkin like rottin farts
Carpenter bums stay hands on
Building homes made of cardboard boxes that cats breakdance on
Vietnam vets with no legs that can't afford eggs
Beggars dressed in rags rockin a bag full of dreads [Chorus] 2X [Uncle Howie]
Listen mother fucker get this strait
Your momma got a pussy like a B 58
Runs by electric runs by gas
Your momma got a pussy like King Kong's ass
Hey little girl does your mother know you're out?
With your pants off and your pussy stickin out
Somebody whore poor kid
Did you get a hard on not yet
Are you gonna get one you bet
Oh ho ho ho
Bum bum a bum bum bum bum
Ho ho ho ho
Bum bum bum bum bum bum
Cut it cut it cut it [*sample*]
Homeless she's homeless (cut from metro song _____?)

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