

# Curly's Pants

## Corky and the Juice Pigs

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I bought a pair of pants  
At the corner store  
They were size fourty-one  
I'm size thirty-four  
So I took them to a tailor  
And I tried them on  
And he took them in  
And I took them home  
Now they felt just fine  
Until I read this tag  
On the inside leg  
And it chilled my spine  
They were the pants that Curly died in  
They were the pants he could not hide in  
And they had a button fly  
And they poked me in the eye  
Whadja do that for?  
And it was my defeat  
When I wore them on the street  
'Cause I would go  
Whoop (repeat 4 times)  
And I would go  
I'm a victim of circumstance!  
And I would say  
Hey  
Moe! Hey Larry! Free eats!  
For my pants I've paid!  
And my pants went:  
I keep tryina think but nothin' happens!  
And my pants went:  
Ahra- hra -hra -hra  
And my  
pants went:  
Hey Moe! I think I'm havin' a cardiac arrest!

Lyrics provided by

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