Rock at Billy

Buck-O-Nine

There was a kid named Jim
he always had a big old grin
he was the biggest bully on the block
he combed his hair just right
always looking for a fight

until the day he decided to throw that rockBilly was the picked on one

one day he found a gun

in the closet of his parents' messy bedroom

he told his best friend Dunn

all about the gun

and said one day he'd have to kill big JimDon't mess with Billy 'cause Billy says he's had it since the fourth grade he's had nothing else but sadness

all the kids in the neighborhood have had it

he's seen their broken dreams

he sees what killing means to them. One day after school

out popped Mr. Cool

and threw a rock straight at Billy's head.

Billy reached into his bag

showed Jim what he had

pulled the trigger and shot big Jim deadDon't mess with Billy 'cause Billy says he's had it since the fourth grade he's had nothing else but sadness

all the kids in the neighborhood have had it

he's seen their broken dreams

he sees what killing means to them. When the police came to the crime sight

they found Billy with a grin a mile wide

he'd wiped that look right off of Jim's face and put it on his.

The next day Dunn went to the station.

He said, "Billy man you're the reason, that all the kids can come out and play again without big Jim."

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