

Etienne Gonna Die

Saint Etienne

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

You only call? Well, let's go visit Mr. More
Your eight hundred
And I'll raise twenty-five hundred bucks
I can't stand it
South, I'm going south
South Street Seaport, the man says
Can't stand the heat, you can't stand it You wanna play cards? The bet is two and a half thou
The bet? I'll tell you what the bet is
And I'll raise you six thousand dollars
You son of a bitch, you've been steamrolling over me all night
What are you trying to tell me? One card, you've got a flush
A full, what? I think you're bluffing, pal
I think you're trying to buy it Then you're going to have to give me some respect
Or give me some money
I think you're bluffing
What are you, Joe Capp? I didn't ask what you think
Raise, call, or fold
I should raise your ass but I'm just gonna call My marker's good for the money
What is this marker? Where are you from?
Where am I from? I'm from the United States Of Kiss My Ass

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