

# Bones In The Gutter

## Dangerous Toys

There I was lookin' for something new  
Man comes into my view  
Tells me, "Hey kid yo want to make ten bucks?"  
Bud gave me dirty looks  
"Hey man, tell me what I got to do"  
Man tore the money right in half  
Says then to kill the fatted calf  
A rich fat lady with diamonds and rocks  
I'm thinkin', "Man this sucks, need a cement mixer  
I ain't writin' no epitaph"Make-up to her chin  
But don't ask me where the hell she's beenBroken bones in the gutter  
But did I murder your mudder!  
Sorry 'bout dem bones in the muddy gutter yeahMy bud Sal and me stole a crane  
Then I stabbed the bitch in a vein  
Yeah, she fell down on the big crane hook  
I got this cool idea from a mystery book yeah  
Fell down before she felt the pain  
Put her in the mixer, aimed the chute  
A few steps back, clean off my boot  
Couple of days, walk down the street  
There were bones no more meal  
Broken bones in the gutter  
Got the rest of my loot

Songwriters

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