One Meatball

PIG

(remix lyrics coming)
One meatball
Without the gravy
One meatball
Or nothing at all
One meatball
Without the gravy
One meatball
Or nothing at all.....
Oh fairest bullet
Of the bullet race
How sweet thou art
And what taste
Oh my sweet lard
I see you make haste
Your fists are looking full
And there's blood on your face
Where's the bread?
Down the hall
You get no bread with one meatball
We belong toghether
Like bacon and ham
We belong together
Like fakin' and sham
Ol' daddy wolf
He does the cuttin'
Put a weasel in the coop
That devil left nuttin'
Break the bread
Bicker and braw
Stir don't shake- your my highball
I've wrung every drop
From the truth that comes out of me
Milked you dry on lies and dishonesty
There's a stain on the shine
A nail for each crime
Down home delicious
Honed down vicious
Vultures lying in wait with the guilt

By a hot wet river laden with silt
There's many a slip.....
....Between cup and a lip
Down in the pig iron
With the shaven raven
Dragged kichin' and screamin' told.....
...."You ain't worth savin'"
The light of this life
Is a stanley knife
I've bled myself dry
I'm my own parasite
Where's the bread?
Down the hall
You get no bread with one meatball
My heroine is heartbreak
She made me sweat fule for my funeral pyre
A foul belle Shes fould mouthed
Fingered on the trigger
Trigger on the lip
Where's the bread?
Down the hall
You get no bread with one meatball
If you get to heaven before I do make a little hole
and pull me through

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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