

# T-Bone Steak

[Jimmy Smith](#)

Shoot to kill, I dropped a pill  
Then I threw a bottle of drink down my throat  
I went at first looking for assistance  
T-Bone burst in with both guns blazing  
T-Bone  
Clear out the till Mother spilled her veils and her baby's milk  
When I walk past in my balaclava  
Stepping through glass and past a cadaver  
Up to the counter, I could smell the sulphur Honey  
Makes me feel ill  
T-Bone  
Clear out the till I took two hills with both rifles empty  
I ran for miles when T-Bone went to town  
As he ran around, the people had their hands up  
All that he found was his next victim Honey  
Makes me feel ill  
T-Bone  
Clear out the till T-Bone  
T-Bone  
T-Bone

Songwriters

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