

# Bud

## Ruby

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Start at my toes  
This is where the evil grows  
My legs are sharp, might split your skin  
And spill the juice that feeds your grin Take to walkin' up my spine  
See my love drip down like split wine  
And then I'll take your jewels in my bag  
And take 'em home to Mama I'll put your jewels in my bag  
And take 'em home to Mama Take the slaughter to the lamb  
Take the hung to the ham and back  
Take the neck to the crack and pow  
How does it feel? Whatever you get you steal I'm bored, rooted to the floor  
And what I want you just can't buy anymore  
So I'll collect your jewels in my bag  
And take 'em home to Mama I'll put your jewels in my bag  
And take 'em home to Mama I want some push to my shove  
But your hand is in my glove and I'm mad, bad, ripped raw and bleeding  
Swinging like a beef hook on the hips of hell  
And the stains on my boots say my life is goin' well To snap your skinny neck in two  
Would be the least that I could do  
So I'll collect your jewels in my bag  
And take 'em home to Mama I'll put your jewels in my bag  
And take 'em home to Mama Stop at my bones  
For here my evil made its home  
This is where the evil grows, eve  
This is where the evil grows  
This is where the evil grows, aae eve  
This is where the evil grows  
This is where the evil grows, eve  
This is where the evil grows, eve  
This is where the evil grows, eve  
This is where the evil grows

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>