

Two Time Slim

Snatch And The Poontangs

TWO TIME SLIM

SAY BABY, DO YOU KNOW WHO I AM, Iâ€™M BOM BIM TWO TIME SLIM
THE HIGHEST SHERRIF SENT FROM HELL, Iâ€™M THE MOTHER FUCKER WHO RODE ZIG ZAG
LIGHTNIN, DOWN THE MIDDLE OF THE PANAMA CANAL

Iâ€™M KNOWN FROM THE COAST OF MAIN TO COAST OF SPAIN, YOU CAN LOOK ON THE GOLDEN
GATE BRIDGE TO SEE MY GOD DAMM NAME

I WAS CONVERTED WITH 2 FORTY FIVES ON MY SIDE, AND BAPTISED IN A BAREL OF
BUTCHER KNIFES
THE STING OF ALL THOSE WHIPS CAN.T MARK MY SIDE, A RATTLESNAKE BIT ME AND THAT
MOTHER FUCKER CRAWLED OFF AND DIED

I HUNT TROUBLE EVERYDAY OF MY LIFE, PEACE AND QUIET I DO DISPISE
YOU SEE BABY, Iâ€™M 48 INCHES ACROSS MY CHEST, AND DONâ€™T FEAR ATHING BETWEEN LIFE
AND DEATH

Iâ€™M THE BADDEST MOTHER FUCKER YOUâ€™VE EVER SEEN, Iâ€™M WORSE THAN A BUCKLE
NIGHTMARE IN A MIDNITE DREAM
YOU SEE EVERYTHING I DO IS WRONG, IF I GO TO THE STORE I STAY TOO LONG
IF I BRING BACK BUTTER, I SHOULD HAVE GOT LARD. WHEN I GET READY TO FUCK MY DICK
AINâ€™T HARD

BUT DONâ€™T BLAME ME CHEAP, BECAUSE Iâ€™M SINNING AND GRINNING MY LITTLE LAUGH
CAUSE Iâ€™M THE TYPE OF COCKSUCKER WHOâ€™L START AN UPRISING IN A MOTHER FUCKERS A
YEAH. I MIGHT AS WELL GET SHITTY RIGHT ON DOWN TO THE BONE, YOU KNOW I BEAT 3
MURDER CASES BEFORE I WAS GROWN

I CARRY A 38 SPECIAL BUILT ON A 45 FRAME, THAT SHOOTS BULLETS BALL AND CHAIN
I SING GRAVE YARD SONGS, AND I AINâ€™T LYING, Iâ€™M A BAD MOTHER FUCKER AND I DONâ€™T
MIND DYING

I BOLTED DOWN LIGHTNIN, AND CAPTURED THUNDER, I DONE SOME SHIT THAT MADE THE
WHOLE WORLD WONDER
DURING THE WAR, I LAID DOWN THE GUNS AND I WON THE FIGHT, Iâ€™VE BEEN KNOWN TO EAT
A WILD GORILLA FROM ASS HOLE TO APPETITE
AMONG THE HOES YOU MIGHT HERE MY NAME RING, BUT A BITCH WITH 4 WAY COLD TAP IS
LIABLE TO SAY ANY GOD DAMM THING

YOU KNOW WHEN I GO HOME, I HAVE TO WALK 40 MILES OF BARBED WIRE
WHEN I dress to GO OUT, I WEAR COBRA SNAKE FOR A KNECK TIE
MY HOUSE IS HIGH ON THE CLIFF, AND IT HANGS OVER THE EDGE AND MADE OUT OF HUMAN
SKUL

AND IF I DON'™T START SOME SHIT AND KICK 20 BAD ASSHOLES BY NOON, MY WHOLE DAY
SEEMS KINDA DULL

YEAH.

THE DRINK I LIKE BEST IS HYDROCLORIC ACID, AND I KEEP ME SOME AROUND
I PISSED NEXT TO A BOMB PRROF FIRE SHELTER, AND BURNED THAT MOTHERFUCKER DOWN
BUT I WANT YOU TO SCUSE ME FOR BEING SO BOLD,
BUT I'™M THE SON OF A BITCH, THAT CRAWLED OVER 50 GOOD PUSSIES TO GET TO ONE
SKINNY BITCHES ASS HOLE

YOU SEE WHEN I WAS YOUNG AND, IN MY PRIME, I CPOULD CARTCH A HOE, ANY OLD TIME
BUT NOW I'™M OLD AND GREY, ANDVERRY COLD, I CAN'™T GET A BITCH TO SAVE MY SOUL
SO UP TO IT, DOWN TO IT, AND THE MAN THAT WON'™T FO IT
BUT HE'™LL RUN HIS NASTY HANDS THROUGH IT,
OUGHT TO BE TIED TO IT, MADE TO DO IT, CAUSE HE AIN'™T USED TO IT
I'™M BOM BIM, TWO TIME SLIM

Lyrics Submitted by Martin Stone

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>