Deep Six

Big Black

Yeah!
He was a plug-ugly son of a bitch
With a fist where most folks get their face
He was a plug-ugly son of a bitch
With a fist where most folks get their face
Me and a half dozen of us would've done him in
But he was never around except when we were drunk
And he's not like we are, see he doesn't know his place
And he thinks he's some kind of big cheese
A buck knife, a saw blade, a lead pipe, a twelve guage
Would've done him in, could've put him by
A buck knife, a saw blade, a lead pipe, a twelve guage
I could've deep-sixed him, wouldn't bat an eye
Well, he's not like we are, see he drinks his Jack straight
And he sleeps with his wife and he pays his whores
And he's not like we are, see he drinks his Jack straight
And he sleeps in his cab and he pays his whores
But I'm God's gift to women, they always want my dick
Except for that girl thinks I'm trash
And I'm God's gift to women, always want my dick
Except for that college girl, I'll kill her
A buck knife, a saw blade, a lead pipe, a twelve guage
I would've done him in, could've put him by
A buck knife, a saw blade, a lead pipe, a twelve guage
I could've deep-sixed him, wouldn't bat an eye
A buck knife, a saw blade, a lead pipe, a twelve guage
Could've done him in, could've put him by
A buck knife, a saw blade, a lead pipe, a twelve guage
I could've deep-sixed him, wouldn't bat an eye
A buck knife, a saw blade, a lead pipe, a twelve guage
I could've done him in, could've put him by
A buck knife, a saw blade, a lead pipe, a twelve guage
I could've deep-sixed him, wouldn't bat an eye

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