

# Bones In the Gutter

## Dangerous Toys

There I was lookin' for somethin' new  
Man comes into my view  
Tells me, "Hey kid yo wanna make ten bucks?"  
Bud gave me dirty looks  
"Hey man, tells me what I got to do" Man tore the money right in half  
Says then to kill the fatted calf  
A rich fat lady with diamonds and rocks  
I'm thinkin', "Man this sucks, need a cement mixer  
I ain't writin' no epitaph" Make-up to her chin  
But don't ask me where the Hell she's been  
Broken bones in the gutter  
But did I murder your mother?  
Sorry 'bout dem bones in the muddy gutter, yeah  
My bud Sal and me stole a crane  
Then I stabbed the bitch in a vein  
Yeah, she fell down on the big crane hook  
I got this cool idea from a mystery book, yeah  
Fell down before she felt the pain Put her in the mixer, aimed the chute  
A few steps back, clean off my boot  
Couple of days, walk down the street  
There were bones no more meat  
Broken bones in the gutter got the rest of my loot Make-up to her chin  
But don't ask me where the hell she's been  
Broken bones in the gutter  
But did I murder your mother?  
Sorry 'bout dem bones in the muddy gutter, yeah Damn lady so big, eighteen wheeler, trailer woman  
But she's gonna make me rich as Hell with her  
Make-up to her chin  
But don't ask me where the Hell she's been  
Broken bones in the gutter  
But did I murder your mother?  
Broken bones in the gutter  
But did I murder your mother? Broken bones in the gutter  
But did I murder your mother?  
Broken bones in the gutter  
But did I murder your mother?  
Sorry 'bout dem bones in the muddy gutter, yeah

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

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