2-Bit Grifter

The Boxmasters

You're one of those horrible bitches
That eats whatever is in your way
You don't even own a pair of britches
That didn't come out of someone's payYou blackmailing man using son of a bitch
You seem to get everybody on your side
I hate my guts that I ever got the itch
To lay a finger on your rotten hideWhy am I always the guy that falls like a clown
For every two bit grifter that sticks me up or shakes me down

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