

# Deadfall

## Bruks Production

Well, I killed my dad in a con gone bad  
Nearly drank myself to death  
But when he died he said, "Lou had the cake"  
So I caught a bus headin' west  
I saw the numbers running through a small cafe  
And I knew I'd find my Uncle Lou  
That's when Ed stepped up  
He said, "Pick a card, shape the con before it shapes you"  
Who sent ya?  
Sam fuckin' Peckinpah  
Yeah, who sent ya'?'  
Who sent ya? Who sent ya?  
Sam fuckin' Peckinpah  
Yeah, who sent ya?  
Now I met my uncle for the very first time  
And he sent me on a con with Ed  
But now we came callin' on his girl Diane  
A blonde girl dressed in red  
I guess pigeon dropping was the name of the game  
And I had to pay my dues  
Well, fun time family fun was the plan  
Said, "Shape the con before it shapes you"  
Who sent ya?  
Sam fuckin' Peckinpah  
Yeah, who sent ya?  
Who sent ya, baby girl?  
Sam fuckin' Peckinpah  
Yeah, who sent ya?  
Sam Peckinpah tried to choke Eddie out  
But he cut him from ear to ear  
Then he grabbed old Lou said, "We fuck now"  
  
On his face a twisted jeer  
He took old Lou to the same cafe'  
And Eddie couldn't have been much higher  
When he tied him up, it was his intent  
To put his head in that deep fryer  
Diane told me, "I tackled Ed  
As we did a little wiggle and dance

When we were done Ed got a hot head  
Said, "Well viva fuckin' France man"  
Someone tryin' to kill me man  
(They're trying to kill you Eddie)  
The fucking beggars, go, go  
Someone tryin' to kill me man?  
(They're trying to kill you Eddie)  
The fucking beggars  
I guess they may be friends  
(All fuckin' summer long sugar)  
Who sent you?  
Sam fuckin' Peckinpah  
Yeah, who sent ya?  
Who sent ya, baby girl?  
Sam fuckin' Peckinpah  
Yeah, who sent ya?  
You shape the con or it'll shape you  
You shape the con  
You shape the con or it'll shape you  
You shape the con  
Praise fucking God

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