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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