

Hopscotch Willy

Stephen Malkmus

Hopscotch Willie
Swore he was framed
He was a mark not a killer
So he declaimed It was a classic example of a fall guy Facts all point to a skinny white ass
He had the motive and the means
And the weapon to match And if he managed to escape the long arms of the law
I will be shocked
Because I know that he
Is going down The Dick said to Willie
You're in the clink
So save the pity party for the
County shrink I'm sure he'll find some profound
Parallels to mine You can't blame me
For my guilty face
It was a gift from my mother
My father in place of all the love They should have given they
Just left me with this dirty DNA
That makes you think
I'm the one that you want Do a little hopscotch
Do a little hopscotch
Do a little hopscotch
Willie Hopscotch Do a little hopscotch
Willie hopscotch
Do a little Willie hopscotch
Willie hopscotch Do a little hopscotch
Willie hopscotch
Do a Willie Willie hopscotch
Willie hopscotch Do a little hopscotch
Willie hopscotch
Do a little Willie hopscotch
Willie Willie hopscotch yeah This all went down
Not far away
Just a weak stones-throw
From Sheep's-Head Bay A corpse was found
In pieces
Underneath the pier
With beer Willie was found
Not far from the scene
He was panting like a Pit-bull

Minus the meanHe was panting like a Pit-Bull
Panting like a Pit-BullMinus the mean
Minus the mean

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

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>