

# Never Met A Dog

## Vinegar Joe

Borrowed pennies for a leaky  
Andi»¿ the dustman made me freak out  
like a hippie with a jewel in his brain

Baby, things were lookin' bleak  
I could hardly dare to speak  
As I clung on underneath the speeding train  
So I mumbled sour speech  
as I changed my name to Leech  
And my parasites kept driving mei»¿ insane

As the wolves scratched down my door  
I trapped one by the jaw  
and I asked him (quite politely) for his name

Where are all my friends?  
Now I'm rollin' up my dog-ends  
Never met a dog that tooki»¿ to me!

He said, "Son if you'll release me,  
I could rap a bit more freely."  
Like an imbecile, I let him in again.  
He said, "Boy, the situation  
Is a touch of constipation  
in your purse causin' a tumour on my brain."  
I said, "Man, I ain't a doctor  
but I'm sure if you'd adopt  
a new religion it would  
fix up your complaint

Where are all my friends?  
Now I'm rollin' up my dog-ends  
Never met a dog that tooki»¿ to me!

So he shoots me in the neck  
and he tells me he'll be back  
Loss of earnings is a felony I'll claim

But as soon as I heal up  
and I finishi»¿ with this bitter cup

And I manage to get to my feet again  
tell you what I'll do...

I'll get on with my profession  
teach wild dogs a lesson  
cut those angry tumours  
off their angry brains

Where are all my friends?  
Now I'm rollin' up my dog-ends  
Never met a dog that took it to me!

Lyrics Submitted by Richard Gagnon

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