

Never Met A Dog

Vinegar Joe

Borrowed pennies for a leaky
And i»; 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 me i»; 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 took i»; 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 took i»; 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 finish i»; 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

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