Sam Butera "There'll Be No Next Time"

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Sam: I saw this stranger leave my pad,

and this made me awful sad.

Louis: I don't blame ya!

Sam: But in the meantime, I was getting real mad.

Louis: You had a right to be.

Sam: And I said "Baby, what explanation do you have?"

Louis: And, uh, what she say?

Sam: She said "Hmm, next time?" I said, "There'll be no next time!" That was the last time for me.

Louis: You told her right and I'm proud of... you.

Sam: Then I grabbed my hat, and I headed for the door.

Louis: Yeah and don't, don't, don't, come back either

Sam: I knew I wouldn't be back

there no more.

Louis: You're doing the right thing Sam!

Sam: Up walked the landlord

A real cool gent.

Louis: And what did heee say?

Sam: He said, "Hey Sam, how about the rent?"

Louis: And what you told him?

Sam: I said "Hmm, next time?"
He said, "There'll be no next time,
Your coming up... right now!"

Louis: Don't give him nothing Sam, pay no attention to

him.

Sam: Man, I jumped through that window

And my feet hit the ground.

Louis: You were traveling faster

Sam: I figured I'd better

get out of town

Louis: Wow, how, how was you going

Sam: When I arrived at the airport…

Louis:Uh ohhhhhh

Sam: Heh heh, There was that man - failure to support.

Louis: What did youuuu say?

Sam: I said, "Hmm, next time?" He said, "There'll be no next time,

You're going to see the judge right now!"

Louis: You shouldn't have gone to the airport.

Sam: But he took me to see, that little friend of mine!

Louis: Oh that little motha'

Sam: hahaha DISTRICT JUDGE

Louis: I remember him

Sam: ROOM 229!!

Louis: Yeah! He was crazy!

Sam: He said "Sam,

Louis: (What'd he say?)

Sam: Your payments are wayyy behind!"

Louis: What you tell him?

Sam: I said, "Don't worry judge,

It won't happen next time!"

Louis: And what'd he say?

Sam: He said "Hmm, Next time? There'll... be no next time! You're going to jail right now."

Louis: You shouldn't have gone to the airport. I'm surprised at ya, I'm surprised at ya.

Sam: He put me in a padded cell.

Louis: Did they feed ya?

Sam: On bread and water, and man that was.... well!

Louis: How long did they keep ya?

Sam: 30 days later, hehehe. on my way out,

Louis: What ya laughing about sam?

Sam: Here comes my chick, with a big fat mouth!

A policeman had her was putting her in jail!

Louis: And what she wanted from you?

Sam: SHE WANTED ME, TO GO HOT BAIL!

Louis: WHAT YOU TOLD HER?

Sam: I said, "HAAA Next time! There'll be no next time!" That was the last time for me.

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