Belladonna "Jalapenos"

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Well it seems like more and more were being stifled. All them colorful words I once used are wrong So before we lose our free speech and our rifles Allow me to elaborate in this song

Chorus

Life aint like a bowl of cherries,

There's too little laughter and too much sorrow.

It's more like a jar of jalapenos,

Cause what you do and say today, It don't go away and stay

It'll just come back and burn your ass tomorrow.

I've heard them politicians empty promises.

All their views just put mine to the test

They put me down for thinkin bout girls and singin bout lesus

Hey I'm just a heterosexual white boy Methodist

Chorus

Life aint like a bowl of cherries,

There's too little laughter and too much sorrow.

It's more like a jar of jalapenos,

Cause what you do and say today, It don't go away and

It'll just come back and burn your ass tomorrow

Now there's a complicated question

On the worlds most brilliant minds.

It's being asked by every body from Obama, to Glenn

They all want to know why there's a warning,

On them little blue pills

When there aint no such thing as being too direct,

Oh, what the heck.

Chorus

Life aint like a bowl of cherries,

There's too little laughter and too much sorrow.

It's more like a jar of jalapenos.

Cause what you do and say today, It don't go away and

stay
It'll just come back and burn your ass tomorrow.
Cause what you do and say today, It don't go away and stay
It'll just come back and burn your ass tomorrow.
That's right, ask Bill Clinton, John Edwards, Tiger
Woods and Bernie Madov.

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