

Dance Club Massacre

"Deuces Shoeless Vs The Double Dribbles"

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Simply the greatest game of all time.
A 5 on 5 b-ball extravaganza.
Mitch and I shall be team captains and select the best
from the best.
In my first pick at power forward I choose the Samoan
bulldozer Umaga.
In retaliation Mitch boosts his defense and steals with
the Repo Man.
Fortunately enough I receive Jimmy Snuk for the distant
shots, and Kamala as a towering center.
Now Mitch has chosen Too Cold Scorpio and D'Lo
Brown.
But I know who knows the real low down.
Mr. Fuji shall play the perimeter on my shoeless team.
Mitch scrambles Santino Marella.
He thinks this is his casa.
Well a certain necro butcher thinks otherwise.
Poor shock master is with Mitch by default.
No one likes to be picked last.
In a game of razzle dazzle- jukes, spins, blood sweat
and tears have flooded the court.
In the final showdown, with 5 seconds left on the clock,
my main man Mr. Fuji hits a fade away shot on the 9
point spot to win the game.
Shoeless warriors of mine...
To the bar, drinks on me.
Fuck you Mitch.

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