

## Donald Fagen "Good Stuff"

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I walked into Looney's  
Tired and tied  
Me and my Julie  
Been fightin' all night  
Bankroll don't like it  
When I come in late  
We got a big beef  
With the Sulking Son  
We must liquidate

We cab down to the Same Mart  
For Lookey Luke  
They all lounging in the lobby  
Then we do what we come to do  
Lotsy goes down easy  
Moe takes it in the face  
Weinberg Brothers  
Run for cover  
Squirtin' metal all over the place

There's a special satisfaction  
When a job comes off so right  
Better break out the Good Stuff  
The Boss wants to party all night

My Julie's in the chorus  
On Mr. Zigfield's stage  
My little canary  
In a golden cage  
I'm goofy and  
But she runs hot and cold  
It's a relief to get marchin' orders  
And just do just what I'm told

Tonight we jack the convoy  
Two hundred barrel run  
Trucked in from Agooney  
In East Patterson  
Roll in 'round midnight  
Deliver to the Speaks  
All out bubble, no trouble  
Whole crew gets to get their beats

There's a special satisfaction  
When a job comes off so right  
Better break out the Good Stuff  
The Boss wants to party all night

It's just about dawn  
When I finally get home  
I find my Twist  
With that punk Johnny Rome  
So I popped 'em both  
And I ankle downtown  
To a hot pass in a  
Need to kick that around

There's a special satisfaction  
When a job comes off so right  
Better break out the Good Stuff  
The Boss wants to party all night

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