## Blind Iris "Pull That Lever"

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Step up and pull that lever
Come on let's hit together
I know a spot where
Money flows forever
Let's give it a shot
We're playing for the pot
Damn. This room just got hot!

She stepped up to the table
Said "hand me the dice"
She'd never danced with the devil
But she'd danced with his wife
Atleast thats what her shirt said
It was tight and it was bright red
Her hair was bleached blonde
Her face as cold as a stone

She stood with pride A nervous man stood by her side

His head was clean shaven
Fuzzy mustache looked like
A catapillar breathing
Above his huge underbite
He stood there all hunched over
Like his life was one big blow
Thick glasses reflecting
The spinning light show

The woman in red
Said "I'm done I can't stand
Loosing any more
Let's go with the plan"
Companion looked up
Pale as an egg white
Said "Ok, let's do this
Let's get to the point"

The two embraced
Then the man walked to the busiest place

Who am I, I'm someone

Who knew this hit was coming
Security here had gone astray
I tried to help
I quized the gaurds
"What if someone comes in gunning?"
He said "Hell boy, I'd probably just run away"

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We're playing for the pot
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She pulled her guns
From under the table
Said "reach for the sky
Give your money to my man
Or were all gonna die
Also I should mention
Underneath his overcoat
Is a grip of dynamite
I can make that shit go

Don't treat us bad Beleive me folks I'm stark raving mad

Where was I, I was there
Heaven knows, I was hiding
Doing exactly as I was told
As I circled around
I was counting down
Moments till my plan for survival
Then I knew exactly where I would go

As the seconds turned to moments
Someone hit a panic switch
The man yelled at the woman
How did you talk me into this
I'm just another good guy
I ain't ever hurt no one
But if this bomb goes off
Everybodies done
Don't panic yelled the woman
Start moving towards the door
I hear blood red sirens coming
I ain't dying on this foor
Man reaches in his pocket
Pulls out a gun

Fires off a bullet Hits the woman in the lungs Half a second later His coat starts to smoke Bombs going off Yells a dealer loosing hope The haze kept getting thicker As the whole place went insane 15 minutes later Not a single soul remained They were all standing outside Everybody but the man He'd completely vanished Like money through thier hands Escorted to my car Policman makes sure I'm ok Don't worry maam well find him We won't let him get away Started up my engine Eight months pregnant Through their eyes Hollow belly full of riches Make up, Muumuu, my desguise Used to be a bald man Now I wear a wig

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