

## Gov't Mule

### "Greasy Granny's Gopher Gravy Pt. 2"

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Back in El Sobrante where the sun don't shine.  
Near the Iron River past the old church line  
Lives a hot gal, smells of stale wine  
We call her greasy granny  
She's a hopped up, bopped up, nor-cal witch  
She's a slap down, cranked up two ball bitch  
She's stone wash denim if she's wearing a stitch  
We love our greasy granny

Get your gopher gravy from greasy granny  
Separate your mind from your body

Granny's house is hotter than an old Moose Club  
She's cooking up the gravy in a claw foot tub  
Waiting in the kitchen you can get a back rub from old  
greasy granny  
Greasy granny's gravy, it'll make you sing  
It'll shrivel up your pecker, make your nostrils sting  
Rot out your teeth and make your left ear ring  
We love our greasy granny

Get your gopher gravy from greasy granny  
Separate your mind from your body

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