

## Cherry Poppin Daddies "Cosa Nostra"

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Lead pipe slammed in the storekeepers head  
Looks like spaghetti decomposin' in bed  
Please don't shoot, God think of my kids  
You shut your yap ya dirty piece of shit  
We're Cosa Nostra  
We're Cosa Nostra  
We're Cosa Nostra  
Cosa Nostra  
A greasy nightclub up on a tinsel stage  
Outside they bother you for money  
Just goin' along for the boss everyday  
so matter a fact when she sucks him  
Cosa Nostra  
Cosa Nostra  
We're Cosa Nostra  
Cosa Nostra  
Do like the animals do  
I hear the maggots have chewed  
who you most loved  
who you most loved  
who you most loved  
who you most loved  
Now they've come for you  
It takes some pressure to make a diamond  
It takes some losin' to win a soul  
It takes a bleak house to run away from  
It takes a warm bed to appreciate the cold world inside  
of you  
Shouldn't of dropped out of school  
to the bus tub  
Are you unloved  
Make the most of  
Make the most of what's still left of you

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