

Corrosion Of Conformity

"Senior Limpio"

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Busted flat and dusted boy your mind's a terrible thing
said the man with the dirty hand who claimed that he
was king
choking angels from inside trying to make them sing
cause you're short of breath and close to death from
sleeping on the wing

Dirty king, dirty king now you're strapped in for the ride
it's so hard to be a fighter when your hands are always
tied

Mr. Innocent Blood says kills just for love
too bad the good ones always have to take your blame
Hey sharp tongue liar making pay in a bed of fire
too bad your dreams are always made of losing games

Dirty king, dirty king now you're strapped in for the ride
it's so hard to be a fighter when your hands are always
tied
but I want to, I want to, I want to but my hands are
always tied up, yes indeed
but I want to, I want to, I want to but my hands are
always tied up, dirty king
but I wish I had myself a dime for everytime I cursed
your goddamn name...
Mr. Clean

sweating on the line, doing 40, wasting time
ain't it funny how that money rots your brain
put your soul on trial cause you lost it all to a tiny vial
look in the mirror when you tell me who's insane

Dirty king, dirty king now you're strapped in for the ride
it's so hard to be a fighter when your hands are always
tied
but I want to, I want to, I want to but my hands are
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but I want to, I want to, I want to but my hands are
always tied up, dirty king
but I wish I had myself a dime for everytime I cursed
your goddamn name...

Mr. Clean

Sold with a bottle of dope (??)

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