

Mother Hips "Payroll Peter"

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Payroll Peter's got a bottle of wine
He's gonna drink it and have a good time
Let's go get checked into his motel room
We'll finish that bottle by mid-afternoon

Sweeney, oh Sweeney you lazy old man
You lay in the sun but you can't get a tan
This is what happens when I get you alone
I'll kick your fat ass to the central time zone

Cinnamon, Cinnamon leave me to myself
You know that I love you but I fear for my health
I heard that your boyfriend is bigger than me
He says he will kill me I have to agree

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