

Nebular Moon

"Bums"

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[Chorus]

Pistol packin honkey drinkin no money BUM
The bum from the dark get a job you punk
Homeless people livin in the train stations
Just lazy bums

[Mr. Hyde]

I'm just a piece of shit bum stinkin wretched and foul
When I stumble by you'll have to hold your breath for a
while
I can hear my stomach growl but I got no loot man
So I'm taxin oranges from your neighborhood fruit
stand
Fishin in the creek thought I saw some movement there
But if it ain't no fish maybe I'll catch a boot to wear
Eat a 3 corse meal that I found in debris
And now I'm off to the park cause water fountains are
free
Got the clap TB wolfing cough and gonorrhea
Think of puke piss and beer but mostly diarrhea
See I sleep on a bench covered in a plastic bag
My feet fuckin stench can't recall my last bath
Lookin strange on the train beggin you for your change
Kind of like a sick animal with rabies and mange
Out my left pant leg urine leak to the floor
I got fleas like a dog and fuckin wreak like a morgue
While you worried about your mansion I'm concerned
with the street
And if I had a dollar kid I'd probably burn it for heat
See I'm frozen alone and sneakerless with toe jam
Age is 25 but I look like an old man
I'll tell you I'm starvin and need money for food
But every penny I use is gettin spent on my booze
Haven't showered in months I stink like rotted
vegetables
But still hop on the train kid and sit right next to you

[Chorus] 2X

[Necro]

Bums smell like rancid shit lookin like Jesus and

Manson mixed
Rockin diseases hepatitis a leper with a virus
Rippin the cyborgs full of piracy talks
Thousands have died in the parks from Parkinsons
And hypothermia like victims in Germany
In the infirmary lazy permanently
Lookin like a deranged fuck walkin the streets with a
change cup
Full of zombies dying for a salami a slice of pastrami
Spend a night in a lobby fiendin for a blanket
I seen a bum rockin my 8 year old Fila jacket
He'll probably shank someone for you a dollar for hire
'cause he'll do anything for a frank and some papaya
Refuse to work a leech on permanent vacation
In Hibernation asleep under the boardwalk at the beach
In junkyards collecting bottles in shopping carts
Human roaches infested shelters stinkin like rottin farts
Carpenter bums stay hands on
Building homes made of cardboard boxes that cats
breakdance on
Vietnam vets with no legs that can't afford eggs
Begg dressed in rags rockin a bag full of dreads

[Chorus] 2X

[Uncle Howie]
Listen mother fucker get this strait
Your momma got a pussy like a B 58
Runs by electric runs by gas
Your momma got a pussy like King Kong's ass
Hey little girl does your mother know you're out?
With your pants off and your pussy stickin out
Somebody whore poor kid
Did you get a hard on not yet
Are you gonna get one you bet
Oh ho ho ho
Bum bum a bum bum bum bum
Ho ho ho ho
Bum bum bum bum bum bum
Cut it cut it cut it

[*sample*]
Homeless she's homeless (cut from metro song ____?
)

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