

## Severe Tire Damage "Chris Killed Your Dog"

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By: Russ Haines

You know they put him up to it, it wasn't very nice  
They handed him the dog and made him name his price  
The dog was old and deaf and it couldn't even see  
When it got a heaping helping of his hospitality  
Chris Killed your dog, They paid him well  
Now your dog is roasting in the fires of hell  
Chris Killed your dog, They paid him well  
Now your dog is wormfood in Purina worm chow  
He smiled a bit looked around and tossed it in the car  
Slammed the door said shut up cunt we aren't going far  
That doggie whimpered moaned and whined it didn't want go  
Chris just lit another joint and turned up the radio  
Chris Killed your dog, They paid him well  
Now your dog is roasting in the fires of hell  
Chris Killed your dog, They paid him well  
Now your dog is wormfood in Purina worm chow  
{Guitar}  
When the dog stopped twitching, in case you have some doubts

He brought the body back and then he left it in your house  
It was later that same night when I heard your mother say  
I really loved that dog it's too bad he passed away  
Chris Killed your dog, They paid him well  
Now your dog is roasting in the fires of hell  
Chris Killed your dog, They paid him well  
Now your dog is wormfood in Purina worm chow  
He only got ten dollars and it went right to his head  
He'd do it all again 'cause he always needs the bread  
I don't want you to get worried I hope you can stay calm  
But he overheard you bitching just how much you hate your mom  
Chris Killed your dog, They paid him well  
Now your dog is roasting in the fires of hell  
Chris Killed your dog, They paid him well  
Now your dog is wormfood in Purina worm chow

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