

The 77S "Gravy Chain"

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Well I broke my back
In a chicken shack
I made a stack
Way past the black
I got the knack
For attracting slack
You jumped my tracks
And stole a snack
Pulled my gravy chain
Rode my gravy train
Was saving for a rainy day
'Till you pulled my gravy chain
Oh well, well, well
I chomped the bit
And bit by bit, bit by bit
Took my licks, clenched the mitt
Clenched the mitt, future shock, retrofit
With velvet gloves and spit
You spied the split
In my armament
Oh, you came, went, spent
Pulled my gravy chain
Rode my gravy train
You stole my gravy and everything
Pulled my gravy chain
I broke my back
To make that stack
Oh, so jump back jack, jump back jack
Alligator, see you later
Don't come back
Pulled my gravy chain
Rode my gravy train
You stole my gravy and everything
Pulled my gravy chain
Pull my groovy chain
Ride my gravy train
You stole my gravy and everything
Pulled my gravy chain
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