

## **Toasters**

### **"Mr. Trouble"**

Visit "[Mr. Trouble](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Yo Lionel, I went by the bar man,  
Guess they told me outta jail?  
Who dat?  
They said Mr. Trouble's outta jail!  
Mr. Trouble dem outta jail?  
They say my man's out on bail  
They gottem out on bail?!

Mr. Trouble!

Oh my god Mr. Trouble!  
Trouble is, his middle name  
Kicking buckets, that's his game  
You can't stop him, he's quite insane

Al Capone, Mr. Trouble!

So out he comes, and down you go  
Thirty coffins in a row  
Get out a town, and don't be slow

Baby Doc, Mr. Trouble!

He's figures big in scary tales  
Walks on water, sleeps on nails  
Shoots to kill and never fails

Scarface, Mr. Trouble!

He's nine feet tall, and six feet wide  
Fists like mallets, by his side  
You can run, but you can't hide

Hurley nem? Mr. Trouble!

Death and murder is his plan  
He'll wipe you out  
To the last man  
You better get out while you can

Baby Face, Mr. Trouble!

He's got a .45 a .38  
Brace knuckles knives and a razor blade  
He likes his job, he doesn't get paid

Joe Rivi! Mr. Trouble!

If you don't like knuckles in your face  
Get out of town, no time to waste  
You'll disappear without a trace

Take care, Mr. Trouble!

So when you hear the sirens wail  
Mr. Trouble he's on your tail  
Some crack let him out on bail!

Judge Dread, Mr. Trouble!

Mr. Trouble!

Visit [Toasters](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.