

## Pieta Brown

### "One Meatball"

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(remix lyrics coming)

One meatball

Without the gravy

One meatball

Or nothing at all

One meatball

Without the gravy

One meatball

Or nothing at all.....

Oh fairest bullet

Of the bullet race

How sweet thou art

And what taste

Oh my sweet lard

I see you make haste

Your fists are looking full

And there's blood on your face

Where's the bread?

Down the hall

You get no bread with one meatball

We belong together

Like bacon and ham

We belong together

Like fakin' and sham

Ol' daddy wolf

He does the cuttin'

Put a weasel in the coop

That devil left nuttin'

Break the bread

Bicker and braw

Stir don't shake- your my highball

I've wrung every drop

From the truth that comes out of me

Milked you dry on lies and dishonesty

There's a stain on the shine

A nail for each crime

Down home delicious

Honed down vicious

Vultures lying in wait with the guilt

By a hot wet river laden with silt

There's many a slip.....

....Between cup and a lip  
Down in the pig iron  
With the shaven raven  
Dragged kichin' and screamin' told.....  
...."You ain't worth savin'"  
The light of this life  
Is a stanley knife  
I've bled myself dry  
I'm my own parasite  
Where's the bread?  
Down the hall  
You get no bread with one meatball  
My heroine is heartbreak  
She made me sweat fule for my funeral pyre  
A foul belle she's fould mouthed  
Fingered on the trigger  
Trigger on the lip  
Where's the bread?  
Down the hall  
You get no bread with one meatball  
If you get to heaven before I do make a little hole  
And pull me through

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