

## Puny Human

### "The Toos"

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I gotta tale of two weeks and a score of tens  
Fat pockets leaking money piles  
He bet a late two g's and his daughter's benz  
At last got beat and was thrown outside

He said c'mon I'm ready and bring the mad jedi  
Cause I gotta thing going up my sleeve  
Don't make me reach into my pocket I'm telling you  
I'll pull out my wallet with a pair of deuces on it and  
It's on

Lift away  
Let it ride any number one two one  
C'mon never been so ready  
Let it ride any number one two one  
Two one oh

We hadda wait two weekends more in case  
One's for keeps and the other is not  
He said it's all gone baby  
The creep twice bet he  
Thinks he's on a mission for some double superstition  
and  
It's on

One time the last time  
It'll be the best time  
Ride on many more times  
Till we're blind  
Keep your pockets itchin for a coupla late additions  
And it's on

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