

Mouth Smash

"Heave Ho"

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Neighbor called my landlord
She said that she was pissed
Up all night making noise
And she can't get no rest
She said we was running a flop house
Full of thieves and thugs
Musicians and hooligans and we were all on drugs
So she got bent and raised the rent
Said it would only take one more
Phone call from my whiny neighbor
What's up with my neighbor
What's it gonna take to get a break
She's got us tiptoeing around in fear
Church mice at St. Leo's down my street
Have moved so far away
She has sent them packing and running scared
How much more does she think we will take
Maybe someday when I'm old and fat and bored
I'll understand why my neighbor makes me feel like hell
I can't even watch TV or sneeze or fart can't even breathe

For fear my landlord will come and ring my bell

How much more does she think we will pay

No more flop house no more fun

I've got a whiny neighbor

I've got a whiny neighbor

Shooting cans with BB guns

I've got a whiny neighbor

I've got a whiny neighbor

She says these punks have to go

I think we're gonna get the old heave ho

Neighbor called my landlord

It was a Sunday afternoon

She couldn't hear the TV set

We were having a barbecue

We were listening to Louis Prima

And drinking Meisterbrau

If she would have come to talk it over

And wasn't a lazy cow

So she got bent she raised the rent

Said it would only take one more

Phone call from my whiny neighbor

Maybe someday when I'm jaded

9 to 5 at a job I hate

I'll come home and razz my neighbors too

But I'd have a strategy

And catch them when the rent is late
And all the other bills are overdue
After all this is the neighborly way
No more music no more fun
I've got a whiny neighbor
I've got a whiny neighbor
Barbecues in the sun
I've got a whiny neighbor
I've got a whiny neighbor
She says that these punks must go
I think we're gonna get the old heave ho
Don't even hide the dog
Or put the bong away
We don't want to live here anyway
Neighbor called my landlord
She said we didn't care
The lawn is dead
Dogs and cats are stinking everywhere
She said that we had crazy parties every night
The yard is littered with bottles and cans
Skateboards and bikes
She didn't get bent
Didn't raise the rent
We only got a note
In 30 days we'll get the old heave ho
WAAAAAOO.....WAAAAAaaAAOO.....

No more music no more fun

I've got a whiny neighbor

I've got a whiny neighbor

Barbecues in the sun

I've got a whiny neighbor

I've got a whiny neighbor

She says that these punks must go

I think we're gonna get the old heave ho

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