

Psychopunch, Cold Heart Disaster

Well baby Johnny-Two-Times took a walk alright

To the hard-on row, it was a cold dark night

Meaner than Satan, smooth as a shark

Around the corner of love he heard the wild dogs bark

He heard the lady scream all down the line

He pulled down his pants and got ready to grind

Now little Suzy Ballcrush she was pretty messed up

In her evening gown looking for you know what

She met the two-times man, such an ugly sight

She said it's do or die and then he pulled a knife

Like the stars in the sky

They shine so bright at night

But there's trouble ahead

This is what I say:

It's gonna be a cold heart disaster

Are you talking to me now?

Said Suzy to the master

It's gonna be a cold heart disaster

Should have stayed at home

Or walked a little faster

Well baby Johnny-Two-Times' pretty hot tonight

Walking down the street gently stroking his knife

Meaner than Satan, crude as a dog

With a smile on his face he took a ride on the hog

Little Suzy Ballcrush don't you be afraid

Because bad motherfucking Johnny is minute made

So don't you ever feed hungry birds in the street
Cause you never know who you're about to meet
There's a lesson they learned and then their fingers got burned
Because of bad fucking Johnny I can hear Suzy curse