

# Puscifer, Dozo

I carry gas, and smoke. And that's the worst habit.  
I creep around the back door, sneak a little,  
peek a little, from all the blind men who tinker on the brink.  
Well I never really watch me watch you, gotta tap-tippy-tap for the money until you hold  
Go ahead 'n risk it, hop about-face, she'll  
show you the difference 'tween my gun 'n my pistol.  
Tuggin on the dinner bell ring-ding-a-ling-dong  
Make you smile for a while, would you sing along?  
Dinner bell. ring-a-ling-ding come and get it,  
better eat it up quick, cuz the bitch is gonna get it.  
Go ahead 'n risk it, hop about-face,  
she'll show you the difference 'tween my gun 'n my pistol.  
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she'll show you the difference 'tween my gun 'n my pistol.  
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