

Vengeance Rising, Mulligan Stew

(D. Theime)

Friday night is coming so you're saving all your money
You need to buy some buds and some beer
You won't be doin nothing cause you spent up all your money
So you smoke until you choke and then you drink your beer alone

You drank up all your beer and you're feeling fine
But You look up to the clock, it's only quarter till nine
So you woof a bunch of munchies cause there's nothing to do
But when you find they don't mix, you're chunkin' mulligans stew

Now you're moving up
Smoking major league base balls
Your price is getting higher each hit
The night keeps getting longer, a couple hits will make you stronger
So ya smoke another 8-ball and get deeper in debt

You've got this young blonde
She's as thin as a dime
She's inhaling all your blow and leaving nothing behind
As your debt keeps coming with the rising sun
When you look for what you want you know that she'll be gone
(You got it)

Jesus Christ is coming
So we've got to get ready
For broad is the road to death
Jesus hasn't come to call the righteous (but the sinners)
For all have fallen short of the glory of God