

Belvedere, Todd

a big red stache you love your cars you love your girls you love the bars
Dirk and Reid hooked them on coke along with Scotty the butt of jokes
I saw you the other night you busted glass screamed fucking rights
and you caused bodily harm it's lucky you weren't armed

engineered your fatal scam a lot of blow half kilogram
even though you're quickly capped you reasoned Dirk so he'd go back
I saw you the other night you busted glass screamed fucking rights
and you caused bodily harm it's lucky you weren't armed

every time you see this guy it's enough to make you wanna cry
and you look deep inside his face just before he gives you a taste
and you'll wonder if emotionally he's torn apart deep inside he'll know