

Blind Iris, Pull That Lever

Step up and pull that lever
Come on let's hit together
I know a spot where
Money flows forever
Let's give it a shot
We're playing for the pot
Damn. This room just got hot!

She stepped up to the table
Said "hand me the dice"
She'd never danced with the devil
But she'd danced with his wife
Atleast thats what her shirt said
It was tight and it was bright red
Her hair was bleached blonde
Her face as cold as a stone

She stood with pride
A nervous man stood by her side

His head was clean shaven
Fuzzy mustache looked like
A catapillar breathing
Above his huge underbite
He stood there all hunched over
Like his life was one big blow
Thick glasses reflecting
The spinning light show

The woman in red
Said "I'm done I can't stand
Loosing any more
Let's go with the plan"
Companion looked up
Pale as an egg white
Said "Ok, let's do this
Let's get to the point"

The two embraced
Then the man walked to the busiest place

Who am I, I'm someone
Who knew this hit was coming
Security here had gone astray
I tried to help
I quized the gaurds
"What if someone comes in gunning?"
He said "Hell boy, I'd probably just run away"

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She pulled her guns
From under the table
Said "reach for the sky
Give your money to my man
Or were all gonna die
Also I should mention
Underneath his overcoat

Is a grip of dynamite
I can make that shit go

Don't treat us bad
Beleive me folks
I'm stark raving mad

Where was I, I was there
Heaven knows, I was hiding
Doing exactly as I was told
As I circled around
I was counting down
Moments till my plan for survival
Then I knew exactly where I would go

As the seconds turned to moments
Someone hit a panic switch
The man yelled at the woman
How did you talk me into this
I'm just another good guy
I ain't ever hurt no one
But if this bomb goes off
Everybody's done
Don't panic yelled the woman
Start moving towards the door
I hear blood red sirens coming
I ain't dying on this floor
Man reaches in his pocket
Pulls out a gun
Fires off a bullet
Hits the woman in the lungs
Half a second later
His coat starts to smoke
Bombs going off
Yells a dealer losing hope
The haze kept getting thicker
As the whole place went insane
15 minutes later
Not a single soul remained
They were all standing outside
Everybody but the man
He'd completely vanished
Like money through their hands
Escorted to my car
Policeman makes sure I'm ok
Don't worry ma'am we'll find him
We won't let him get away
Started up my engine
Eight months pregnant
Through their eyes
Hollow belly full of riches
Make up, Muumuu, my disguise
Used to be a bald man
Now I wear a wig