

Bullgooseloony, West Side Boys

now the story goes
that the west side boys
dont like nobody else
they just mill around
theyre west side of town
making a name for themselves
they run around, screwin around
like a bunch of rowdy guys
runing around, screwing around
thats the west side boys

chorus:
beat you down and slit your throat
thats what they enjoy
dressed up in their overcoats
thats the west side boys

sometimes at night
they go into a bar
and then they start a fight
theyre the toughest guys
on this side of town
but they really aint too bright
they rumble around
till the cops come down
like a bunch of rowdy guys
rumble around till the cops come down
thats the west side boys

chorus

chours x2