

# Burden Brothers, Dirty Sanchez

(Well listen up closely little children  
Gonna tell you a little story now  
[unintelligible]  
A Texas legend in his own right yeah...)

I got so much sin seeping out of my skin  
Got to get my some time with you  
Don't you tell me your last name  
Don't say anything, you know what to do

I got an old-time religion  
Got fever got friction  
Got dark thoughts in my head

You've gotta purty dirty mouth  
I gotta demon down south  
Gonna make you sweat and beg

For the Dirty Sanchez  
The Dirty Sanchez  
They call me Dirty Sanchez  
I'm gonna skin you like a cat

On a hot plate got you on a hot date  
Liquored up and ready to sin  
Got a dashboard Jesus  
He's ready to recieve us  
So open up and let me in

I'm your savior I know your favorite  
Down and dirty deeds  
Just when you relax  
I'm whipping out the betamax  
I'm outta style and out to please

With the Dirty Sanchez  
Oh the Dirty Sanchez  
The call me Dirty Sanchez  
I'm gonna skin you like a cat  
Like a cat... whoa...

(We'll take a li'l trip down south now... low and slow...  
Come and get some...)