

Mickey Avalon, Roll The Dice

Liza was a lesbian who lived in the Bronx
She used to make me dinner
When the winter's were long
Liza packed a pistol
And a train to St. John
A long lincoln continental took a boat near and far

We used to count stars
While Mary tended bar Liza's long term Lover Mary buried her last broad
Stuck her twice quick, with an ice pick
Workin' on the night shift
Then took flight in light so bright it

Hurt her eyes so she cursed the skies
Gripping her purse tight bursting through The night
With her hands washed clean
Of the murder scene, she moved
To New York City hung with
Hookers and fenes

Then one night she Met Liza in the bar that she worked
Serving appetizers in a button down shirt,
They got along and together liked high Heels and short skirts
So Mary packed Her bags and she became liza's bird
Then I saw Liza Liza Liza and the last That I heard of her
Mary murdered her

Roll the dice, every soul's gotta price
For a fene while your teen do things you can't believe
And kids in poverty pull tricks and robberies
So do what you gotta do to get off the streets

Jesse moved to Hollywood to take his great chance
With a dream in his heart And a blade in his pants
Jesse waited Tables at a fancy place on Robinson
When David Harses's daughter strutted In and spotted him She said

'hey little Cutie you're a beauty follow me',
And took him to all the best parties in The city
Introduced to the new Producers on the scene
He did all he Could to get his face on the screen

Jesse learned how to slouch with his ass On the casting couch
And took it like a champ when they Passed him around
He read script after Script and sucked a whole lotta dick
But the only films that Jesse ever made Were jack-off flicks

So one night he took The blade that he got from his pops,
Dragged it across his throat and left a Note in the mailbox

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Heidi wore a nighty when she worked on the Ave, and shiny black stilettos and a Red leather bag
Heidi took the dough up Front and went south
she would pick yer Pocket with cha dick in her mouth

After she left the trick broke, she'd hit Him up for a smoke
then count her loot And go shoot some coke
she was cute As a button, sweeter than a muffin
But Heidi slit your throat if you don't pay For her lovin

me and Heidi first met on Vine and Sunset
she was pourin' sweat Out the corvette
she looked at me and Cringed said 'Hey you over there'
if You've got the syringe follow me and Ill Share

we went, back to my room and Used my harpoon
noddin' off on the Couch watchin' cartoons
and when the Sun went down, she said Ill see ya Around
the last I heard of Heidi she had Moved outta town

keepin' the place tidy For some high payin' fool
one night she Thought she was a fish, and drowned in The pool

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