

# Necro, Bums

(Chorus)

Pistol packin honkey drinkin no money BUM  
The bum from the dark get a job you punk  
Homeless people livin in the train stations  
Just lazy bums

(Mr. Hyde)

I'm just a piece of shit bum stinkin wretched and foul  
When I stumble by you'll have to hold your breath for a while  
I can hear my stomach growl but I got no loot man  
So I'm taxin oranges from your neighborhood fruit stand  
Fishin in the creek thought I saw some movement there  
But if it ain't no fish maybe I'll catch a boot to wear  
Eat a 3 course meal that I found in debris  
And now I'm off to the park cause water fountains are free  
Got the clap TB wolfing cough and gonorrhea  
Think of puke piss and beer but mostly diarrhea  
See I sleep on a bench covered in a plastic bag  
My feet f\*\*kin stench can't recall my last bath  
Lookin strange on the train beggin you for your change  
Kind of like a sick animal with rabies and mange  
Out my left pant leg urine leak to the floor  
I got fleas like a dog and f\*\*kin wreak like a morgue  
While you worried about your mansion I'm concerned with the street  
And if I had a dollar kid I'd probably burn it for heat  
See I'm frozen alone and sneakerless with toe jam  
Age is 25 but I look like an old man  
I'll tell you I'm starvin and need money for food  
But every penny I use is gettin spent on my booze  
Haven't showered in months I stink like rotted vegetables  
But still hop on the train kid and sit right next to you

(Chorus) 2X

(Necro)

Bums smell like rancid shit lookin like Jesus and Manson mixed  
Rockin diseases hepatitis a leper with a virus  
Rippin the cyborgs full of piracy talks  
Thousands have died in the parks from Parkinsons  
And hypothermia like victims in Germany  
In the infirmary lazy permanently  
Lookin like a deranged f\*\*k walkin the streets with a change cup  
Full of zombies dying for a salami a slice of pastrami  
Spend a night in a lobby fiendin for a blanket  
I seen a bum rockin my 8 year old Fila jacket  
He'll probably shank someone for you a dollar for hire  
'cause he'll do anything for a frank and some papaya  
Refuse to work a leech on permanent vacation  
In Hibernation asleep under the boardwalk at the beach  
In junkyards collecting bottles in shopping carts  
Human roaches infested shelters stinkin like rottin farts  
Carpenter bums stay hands on  
Building homes made of cardboard boxes that cats breakdance on  
Vietnam vets with no legs that can't afford eggs  
Begg dressed in rags rockin a bag full of dreads

(Chorus) 2X

(Uncle Howie)

Listen mother f\*\*ker get this strait  
Your momma got a pussy like a B 58  
Runs by electric runs by gas  
Your momma got a pussy like King Kong's ass  
Hey little girl does your mother know you're out?

With your pants off and your pussy stickin out  
Somebody whore poor kid  
Did you get a hard on not yet  
Are you gonna get one you bet  
Oh ho ho ho  
Bum bum a bum bum bum bum  
Ho ho ho ho  
Bum bum bum bum bum bum  
Cut it cut it cut it

(\*sample\*)

Homeless she's homeless (cut from metro song ?)