

# Primus, Golden Boy

He was a mighty golden boy, as gold as ever seen  
But when he stepped up to the podium, you could tell that boy was mean

His arms was made of nickel, and his forehead made of wood  
An affidavit from the principal says, "This boy just ain't no good"

He stood before the union, and he made a solemn oath  
Uphold the purity of his creed, the others he would toast  
He worked nights at the liquor mart, and he drank to pad his pay  
When he caught him liftin' 40's, he shot a boy last May

His momma asked why?

His lawyer in the courtroom, made a noble plea  
And the judge he gave him eighteen months, but he was out in three  
When asked if he ever felt remorse while sittin' up in that pen  
He said "Hell no, ya know a thief's a thief  
And I'd shoot that fucker again" (yes I would)

His momma asked why?