

# Primus, The Ol' Diamondback Sturgeon (Fisherm

The old diamondback sturgeon came swimmin' along  
Minding his business one day  
Rooting and sniffing and urging to spawn  
In the mud flats of San Pablo Bay

A scent came around so he followed his snout  
He found what was to his surprise  
A golden morsel, a tidbit, a tight bunch of grass shrimp  
Was there right before this buck's eyes

He circle round twice and he took a big whiff  
Then sucked up this savory meal  
Then came a jolt and to the diamondback's surprise  
Through his lips cut the cold, barbed steel

In a panic the old diamondback sped to the north  
He sped to the east, west and south  
But the harder he swam, he still could not break free  
From the &quot;tugging&quot; that pulled at his mouth

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