

Puscifer, Dozo

I carry gas, and smoke. And that's the worst habit.
I creep around the back door, sneak a little,
peek a little, from all the blind men who tinker on the brink.
Well I never really watch me watch you, gotta tap-tippy-tap for the money until you hold
Go ahead 'n risk it, hop about-face, she'll
show you the difference 'tween my gun 'n my pistol.
Tuggin on the dinner bell ring-ding-a-ling-dong
Make you smile for a while, would you sing along?
Dinner bell. ring-a-ling-ding come and get it,
better eat it up quick, cuz the bitch is gonna get it.
Go ahead 'n risk it, hop about-face,
she'll show you the difference 'tween my gun 'n my pistol.
Go ahead 'n risk it, hop about-face,
she'll show you the difference 'tween my gun 'n my pistol.
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