

Royal Crown Revue, A Bronx Hello

Here's A little taste of a
Bronx hello
When the heavies meet, you know
they're nice and mellow
the gans start to fibbin'
and begins to shout
the heaters start a heatin' and
POP, you're out

Forty Gut Jimmy was a jellybean
Moving up the street
for a bloodhouse queen
frog eatin' Jackie was a barber's cat
Tailin' old Jimmy for a bit of fat

Well the hard egg shells
he caught in the head gasket
The next thing you know, Jim was
wearing Revlon in a casket

the hallelujah syrup
he began to drunk
In no time Lucy sittin in the clink
The Barbeque stool
jackie got to know
and that's a little skip on the
Bronx Hello