

The Mighty Mighty Bosstones, Mr. Moran

I was under the boss when they made him
And I was made a short time after that
I was under oath when I testified
I'm under government protection
Now they're calling me a rat
Mr. Moran, that's who I am
Some call me Sal, some call me Sam
Some call me when they're in a jam
'Cause I'm the man, I'm Mr. Moran
I eat punks like you, I do for breakfast
You're just a bowl of cereal to me
I might be from deep in the heart of Texas
Or maybe I'm from New York
Make that Knoxville, Tennessee
Mr. Moran, that's who I am...
They will motherfuck me in a heartbeat
But first they've got to find me to do that
I've been selling Ecstasy in Arizona
Under government protection
Now who's a fuckin' rat?
Mr. Moran...