

# 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...