She was bone thin And her skin was cracked She was a fifty-cent dog

Gonna beat you up Gonna fuck you 'til you're raw Cause you may look good But your momma's just a ma

Kids better listen' [?]
Down in hubert house
I know where you are

Gonna beat you up Gonna fuck you 'til you're raw Cause you may look good But your momma's just a ma

I run a clean little shelter Where I keep all the cats and dogs Its survival of the fittest

Gonna beat you up
Fist fuck you 'til you're raw
Cause you may look good
But your momma's just a ma

Kids better listen' [?]
Down in hubert house
I know where you are

Gonna beat you up
Fist fuck you 'til you're raw
Cause you may look good
But your momma's just a ma

Eight for you Eight for you Eight for you