

Got holes in my pocket
And in my grandma s house I got a stash with rockets
Got a picture of my mom and dad
In a locket that I hang round my neck when I hang
Yesterday I wrote a play
It is called plain desire cause I blew the street car away
Don t know if I may
Get myself a way out of this one

Maybe with a bucket of love oh yeah
With a bucket of love, gonna make everything go bliss

Six strings in my belly and chest
Singing to them ugly saints like all the rest
Always a step away from the best of the best
Hiding out in glory s nest
I got six dirty ways and I am praising em
Six dirty fingers and I am playing some

Bucket of love oh yeah
With a bucket of love gonna make everything go bliss

Carlito made a trip to a horrible planet
Carlito was a bitch and the planet was just a planet
Six months six years sick days it took him
A lot of trying just to come back blacker than black
With tits cutting women up in fits
He doesn t know it but I have him in the Ritz
Of my mind doing time with free things and wine
No baco ncause he don t eat no swine
Yesterday I wrote a play
I put Carlito in it and it all began to sway
Don t know if I may
Get myself a way out of this one

Maybe with a bucket of love
Oh yeah
With a bucket of love gonna make everything go(3x)
Bliss