

The Ballad of Butter Beans

Man Man

Butter Beans! I'm gunna get you!
I'm gunna skin you! I'm gunna take you down in a rump,
I'm going to hell, you riding shotgun.

Butter Beans! I'm gunna get you!
I'm gunna get you! I'm gunna get you!

Butter Beans! I know she wants you.
That you'll make a lovely headdress
On her double-breasted suit of skin.

Butter Beans! I'm gunna get you!
I'm gunna get you! I'm gunna get you!

Butter Beans! You best stay sharp,
Cause I'm gunna bleed that black blood from your black heart.
Oh I'm gunna fry, I'm gunna fry with a smile on my face.

You think you're so slick, I've seen her lips stick cross your
desk man.
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desk man.

Butter Beans! You go and try and hide
In the swamp grass. I've got swamp eye.
I'm going to track you down like a bloodhound, it's your time to
die!

Butter Beans! You've gotten so fat.
I can barely carry your weight across my tiny back
Taught me singing in the end when I see you say Amen

Real thick Black Magic can't stop this tragedy from happening.
Pigs feet and snake piss,
Crow tung and cat fangs,
Horse tail and bone bits,
Birds Nest and graveyards,
All of it won't keep this
Tragedy from happening so
RUN!