Primus, Shake Hands With Beef

There's a time for lies... And a time for truth... I say, eye for an eye... Eye for a tooth...

When I roamed young... I'd scavenge around... Every nook and cranny... Of our little town...

It's nice, so nice, to be...

Pull out the cannon boys, Steal us some wine, Puff Tijuana Smalls, Shake hands with beef!

She's so fine, She's so sweet, Mom and Pop they raised her, On huge slabs of meat...

She's fine...

A man of nine... Water derby day... Twenty six pumps... On a Crossman... And it's time to play...

It's nice, so nice, to be...

Pull out the cannon boys, Steal us some wine, Puff Tijuana Smalls, Shake hands with beef!