Primo snorted up his name
Like he does every year
On the day he came into the world
It makes him feel like Richard Gere
But it always fades too fast
Now he's staring down his past
Run Primo run
Twenty years had come and gone
Since they made that one mistake
On paper it was beautiful
An old man and a safe
Now he's got two little girls
He's living in another world

Run Primo run

Sonny saw the old man's face

He just couldn't let it go

Plans go south and people die

Nobody has to know

Then Sonny he got saved

A confession Sonny gave

Run Primo run

Sonny called out of the blue

Wired to the law

The barbeque was in full swing

When Primo took the call

Primo ran to his tool shed

Sirens, lights flashing red

Run Primo run