

Do You Call That a Buddy?

Dr. John

Now look here Jack
I don't dig yo' act

I took you for my friend, thought you was my pal
But now I found out you're tryin' to steal my gal
All shut eyes ain't 'sleep and all goodbyes ain't gone
I'm hip to myself; you're tryin' to do me wrong

Tell me do you call that a buddy?
(No, no)
Could that be your buddy?
(No, no)
I'm gonna shoot my buddy
(Yes, yes)
He's just a dirty guy
(Shoot him in the foot, shoot him in the head, gonna shoot him dead)

Treated you like a friend, what more could I do?
I had a stupid idea I could trust in you
You ate up all my rice and my stewin' meat
And tried to have me disposed and put out in the street

Tell me do you call that a buddy?
(No, no)
Could that be your buddy?
(No, no)
I'm gonna kill my buddy
(Yes, yes)
He's just a dirty guy
(Terminate him, terminate him, liquidate him, assassinate him)

I wish you were dead, six by six in the ground
'Cause a man like you just shouldn't hanging around
You's lower than a groundhog and slick as grease
I'm gonna turn you over to the chief of police

Tell me do you call that a buddy?
(No, no)
Could that be your buddy?
(No, no)
I'm gonna part with my buddy
(Yes, yes)
He's just a dirty guy
(Try arsenic, try cyanide, try embalming fluid to preserve yo' hide)

Tell me do you call that a buddy?
(No, no)
Could that be your buddy?
(No, no)
I'm gonna kill my buddy
(Yes, yes)
He's just a dirty, dirty guy