

# The Ballad Of Big Balls

Jesse Welles

When I heard the NRA was writing big ass checks  
I went right down to the office and I said, Me next  
They said Go ye to the school and spread the good news  
I said I need a bulletproof vest and some good running shoes  
They said we got those, I said, Cool, where at?  
They said they're next to the spoons, making everyone fat  
Now I was rolling my eyes like a rolling stone  
When Uncle Huckabee called me on the telephone  
He said I'm raising up money for a people in need  
I said, of course, Uncle Huck, that strip is starving indeed  
He said the Lord's at work here, boy, the job ain't done  
Son, you need Jesus and Jesus needs gun

It makes no sense  
One man's terror is  
Another man's defense

When the Holy Golden Toad spat him out of his mouth  
The techno-billionaire Goblin was about K-holed out  
But he left behind Big Balls, like some vestigial tail  
Well, them balls went to town and got beat all to hell  
Some days the doging is easy, some days the doging is hard  
When the doging don't work, you'd better call in the guard  
The Citrus Caesar and the Thielian Prince  
Were throwing it all at the wall just to see what would stick  
Even I got distracted, that weather was bad  
That was the iciest summer that I've ever had  
Some days I forget that Cracker Barrels exist  
But there ain't no one forgetting about that list

It makes no sense  
One man's crime's  
Another man's intelligence

The Nostradamus of Austin cried out to the Lord  
He said them frogs might be gay, but I'll still be your sword  
While television anchors talked at the air  
Does a lie make a noise if there ain't nobody there?  
There ain't no country for cable, said the wisest of men  
Baby, crank up the Tucker while I pack me a Zyn  
It was getting kinda late, so I went back to the morgue  
They were doing the autopsy of July 4th  
I said hold the scalpel boys, she ain't dead yet  
I got a parlay in China, we can still win the bet  
The technician was drunk on muskadine wine  
He said I'm going to Mars, I said good riddance, goodbye

It makes no sense  
You can leave if you want but  
All your problems go with