

Billy Bardo

Johnny Paycheck

What shall we do said Old Snake to Rob
What shall we do said Willard to Bob
What shall we do said Whiskey to Joe
We'll all get stoned said Billy Bardo

How shall we do it said Old Snake to Rob
How shall we do it said Willard to Bob
How shall we do it said Whiskey to Joe
We'll use my grass boys said Billy Bardo

(Breathe in) said Old Snake to Rob
(Breathe in) said Willard to Bob
(Breathe in) said Whiskey to Joe
(Breathe in) went Billy Bardo

Now I'm really stoned said Old Snake to Rob
Now I'm really stoned said Willard to Bob
Now I'm really stoned said Whiskey to Joe
Yeah and you're busted, said Billy Bardo

Well out with the gun came Old Snake and Rob
Out with the gun came Willard and Bob
Out with the gun came Whiskey and Joe
They all gunned down Billy Bardo

Oh where shall we put him said Old Snake to Rob
Where shall we put him said Willard to Bob
Where shall we put him said Whiskey to Joe
Let's feed him to the river old Billy Bardo

The moral of my story of Old Snake and Rob
The moral of my story of Willard and Bob
The moral of my story of Whiskey and Joe
Some NARC's end up like Billy Bardo

Yeah they'll gun you down and throw you in the river