

Ol' Langs Iron

Kevin Bloody Wilson

Now old lang was just an ordinary ol' bushy,
Who stumbled on an iron orphine,
Mountains'a the bloody stuff they reckon,
So they called it, 'Old Lang's iron',
And second hand Rose was a Filipino housemaid,
Who worked at ol' Lang's house,
Must'a tickled his ass with a feather duster I reckon,
And got the ol' bugga aroused,
'Cause next thing, she's in, she's married him,
She didn't waste no bloody time,
And that's how second hand Rose the housemaid,
First got her hands on ol' Lang's iron.

Would Rose the plaintive please stand up, and let's watch the
feathers fly,
And see who gets the lion's share of the stake, in ol' Lang's iron.

Now Gena was old Lang's middle aged daughter,
From another place and time,
And when ol' Lang died it would'a seemed fair enough,
That Gena had a stake in her ol' man's iron,
Ah-uh, but not accordin' to second hand Rose,
Who said somethin' like, "Fuck off Gena it's mine",
Not a nice thing to say to your stepdaughter rose,
'Cause she's got a stake, in old Lang's iron.

Would, all the plaintives please shape up, and let's watch the
feathers fly,
And see who gets the lion's share of the stake, in ol' Lang's iron.

So second hand Rose sued Gena'a ample ass,
And Gena done the very best,
To prove her stepmom, second hand Rose,
Had fucked old Lang to death,
And now they're callin' Rose 'Rose poisonous',
And the shit and the feathers are flyin',
Personally I wouldn't fuck either of 'em, ha,
For a stake in old Lang's iron.

Would all the plaintives please stand up, and let's watch the feather
s
fly,
And see who gets the lion's share of the stake, in ol' Lang's iron.

Would all the plaintives please stand up, and let's watch the feather
s
fly,
And see who gets the lion's share of the steak, in ol' Lang's iron.

We'll see who gets the lion's share of the stake, in ol' Lang's iron.