

Still don't understand how all this mess got started
My mama always told me to work hard and be honest
But everything changed when fate was upon me
On that day when I ran into Kamal and Johnny
Always making prank phone calls and getting into trouble
They were having so much fun and it kind of made me wonder
If I was missing out. No one was really stopping them.
I can't get involved now. I'm working for the mafia.
My life's good. Money's good on the right path.
But I could use a few friends for a nice laugh
Pulling stunts. I won't front. It seems like a blast.
With no regrets. I'd be that way if I had a chance.
Yelling, insults just to make a quick joke
It was fun until they called my job as Frank Rizzo
Treated well, they were both escorted in the limo
Till it all hit the fan. Wasn't part of the plan. Nope.

I work for the mob. They're tough as nails.
But I'm not as funny as my prankster pals
They make me laugh ha ha but they don't understand
Yeah, that day mock me but it's not so grand
Sol and Frank, hilarious pair
With their silly voices, they don't have a care
They mock me too and it's not so fair
But I'm their friend, and I still care

Oh, I wish I could be a Jerky Boy
I'm just Brett Weir, the decoy
They prank call the mob and I get in trouble
I'm not as cool and funny. It's a struggle, I'm telling you.
I wish I could be a Jerky Boy
I'm just Brett Weir, the decoy
And the Jerky Boys are my models
But I'm not as cool and funny. It's a struggle.

They were both on the run, the mafia trying to find them
And if they ever get caught, they'll end up in the meat grinder
But still living without any care. Well, it sounds to me like
If you did that, you would have problems anywhere
How do you say their bottle nose? They still like to crack jokes
Even though their lives are in danger. Kind of crazy, I suppose.
Got caught up with the feds, but now they have some evidence
From Lazarro, Scarboni, and Worzic's accomplices
So I heard they made a deal. What a wild life to live.
Wish I could be part of it because it's really been a trip
They know me as Brett Weir, by the mob I'm still employed
But if I could, I would do it again. I'd be down with the Jerky Boys.

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They're always making noise no one can avoid
Those wild guys otherwise known as Jerky Boys
Maybe I should join. I might be missing out.
I took a different route. I think I get it now.

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