

Time to bestow  
An honest eulogy  
Unto the demon  
Who preceeded me  
He put his hot dogs  
In the microwave  
And drank a case  
Of Natty light a day

The man, the myth  
The God of insolence  
Drunken proverbial  
Ambivalence  
He took the garbage  
Out at 4am  
When I grow up  
Imma be just like him

Yeah, when ya ass starts shakin'  
Means Pepaw's comin' to town  
And he could boogie down  
When ya ass starts shakin'  
Means Pepaw's comin' to town

Playin' the trumpet  
Of just stompin' round  
Like each foot weighed  
About a billion pounds  
He smoked a stogie  
While he drove his truck  
He really didn't  
Give a fuck

A cold day in hell  
Someone ship him down a sweater  
Golly hope he's doin' well  
I hope the fire swells  
And I hope he knows  
I love him  
And he raised a pretty infidel

Go downstairs sober  
Come back on the moon  
Every Superman  
Needs his own phone booth  
He was mad  
Then one day he died

Hole in our hearts  
And a whole bunch  
Of shit in the back  
Industrial quantities  
Double D batteries, why?  
I'll always remember  
I'll carry forever  
We all cried when we said  
Goodbye Pepaw