Well, I killed my dad
In a con gone bad
Nearly drank myself to death
But when he died, he said Lou had the cake
So I caught a bus headin' west

I saw the numbers running through a small cafe
And I knew I'd find my Uncle Lou
That's when Ed stepped up
He said, "Pick a card,
Shape the con before it shapes you"

Who sent you?
Sam fuckin' Peckinpah
Yeah who sent you?

Who sent you?
Who sent you?
Sam fuckin' Peckinpah
Yeah who sent you?

Now I met my uncle for the very first time
And he sent me on a con with Ed
So we came callin' on his girl Diane
A blonde girl dressed in red
I guess pigeon dropping was the name of the game
And I had to pay my dues
Well fun time
Family fun was the plan
Shape the con before it shapes you

Who sent you? Sam fuckin' Peckinpah Yeah who sent you?

Who sent you baby girl? Sam fuckin' Peckinpah Yeah who sent you?

Sam Peckinpah tried to choke Eddie out
But he cut him from ear to ear
Then he grabbed old Lou said
"We fuck now"
On his face a twisted jeer
He took old Lou to the same cafe'
Eddie couldn't have been much higher
When he tied him up
It was his intent
To put his head in that deep fryer
Well, Diane told me
I tackled Ed
As we did a little wiggle and dance
When we were done Ed got a hot head
WELL VIVA LA FUCKIN' FRANCE MAN!

Someone tryin' to kill me man? (They're trying to kill you Eddie)

The fuckin' hangers!

Someone tryin' to kill me man? (They're trying to kill you Eddie)
The fuckin' hangers!
Guess they may be friends(for Ed)(?)
(All fuckin' summer long sugar)

Who sent you?
Sam fuckin' Peckinpah
Yeah who sent you?
Who sent you baby girl?
Sam fuckin' Peckinpah
Yeah who sent you?

You shape the con or It'll shape you You shape the con
You shape the con or It'll shape you You shape the con

Praise fucking God!