

THE TRANSFORMATION
OF A LAS VEGAS LOUNGE SINGER INTO A
NINETEEN THIRTY FOUR CROSLEY WASHING MACHINE

Peeeee Plllle. Pee Ple Who Like Felatio. Are The Suckiest Peeeee Pllllle.
Nice shirt! You're looking good! Loooooove Issss Aaan Elevatorrrrrr Onnnn
A Newwwwwwwwwww Level... Nice to see you! Hollllywooooood Isss Juuuust
NT PORCH GATE Anoooo other Name Forrrrrr Buillllllldinggggs.. G reat shades! Funny
O Thinggggg Ab ouououuout Lost Waaaaages.. Loookin M aaaaahveluz! Great
R Mammmarys! Feeeeeeeeeeeelings... Nothinnnnn More T hannnn... Family is
F Everythin. It s good to see you're eatin. Salad. Pasta. W hole wheat bread.
ON A Stannnnnnnnnd By You're're're're Body temmpereature IQ... Well I know
it's wrong to. Well I know it's wrong to smoke cigarettes an eat fats.
Well. I know. Well. I know.

Well I know. Well I know. Its wrong to be proud an so self important. I know it's wrong to think I'm good.
Well I know it's wrong to be proud an raise your neck to the level of Jesus' Daddy because He'll smack you
down every little time. But you know. Nice sweater. Well. Nice to see you. I kind of feel. Hello there. That.
You know. Nice Rolex. I mean. Well I'm proud that when my rich cousin bought a new house he asked me
to help him take the wheels offen it. I'm proud that I believe in family an that everyone in my family uses lard
in bed. That my picture of quality entertainment is a bug zapper an a six pack. That fewer than half the cars I
owns runs. That to me a great book is a Wop in Memphis who never gets in trouble with the cops. That the
directions to my home include Turn Off The Paved Road. That I learned that all women are turned on by
Slippery When Wet signs, animal noises, achy breaky winks, an come an get it tongue moves. That my family
tree do not fork. That my ideas of recyclin is eatin my boogies an ear waxes. That my wife's hairdo was
ruined by a ceilin fan. That my mom was in a fist fight at high school football last night. That I uses
sandpapers to diddle the piddle out'n my fiddle. That I can fry any can of ram spam like an iron pan. That my
answer to what you doin is: Partyin! That my brother-in-law is also my uncle. That my rear tires is twice as
wide as my front tires. That the closest I ever gets to hard drugs is stickin my finger up my ass an sniffin it.
That my glass ball with Elvis in a snow storm is smack on my dashboard. That I feel that the front of TV
Guide is too deep to read on the toilet. That what I hear most at family reunions is What you lookin at
asshole? That I have three brothers named Bubba. That I has learned to love clean Africans. That I got a Semi
tire hangin on a chain on the front yard tree. That I think beef jerkey, chewing tobacco, crackers, sardines, an
head cheese is the five major food groups. That I think that a volvo is part of a woman's body. That I'm
usually too drunk to fish. That my gas cap is a rag. That my wife got a toothpick in her mouth in my weddin
pictures. That my dream is to own a fireworks stand. That eight dogs grunts when I turns over in bed.

That I got two fridges an a washin machine on my front porch. That I'm proud my dad an I are close. That
we walks to school together all the way every day of the week an we is both in the good old fourth grade.

And now folks just so's you don't get to thinkin I'm a real dirty little old boy I'm goin to turn into
a 1934 Crosley Washing Machine on a very special front porch before your ever lovin eyes.

I talk the talk!	I walk the walk!
I sing the song!	I bong the dong.
Everybody sing.	Let's all sing along!
My arms a crank.	My teeth's rollers.
My guts is tub.	My knees legs.
An I also got	A water in an
A water out	An crap spout.
Ain't nuthin.	Ain't even
Huffin er	Uh Puffin.
No Problemo.	Good dough.
I'd like a beer.	Or 6 though.

Stars shine bright on shatter light. An fortune an time an tide an plain old brown soap waits for no man.

Star Thee. The.The.The. That's do not care to send to ask for whom the little old postman did ring the door

Stars Bell the other day while whistlin an not for whom the little letter etched in black was in reference to, folks.

Stars	Bell	man.	folks.
Stars	Bell	man.	folks.