

Italian Plumber Lawsuit Woodbox Gang

VERSE:

G **C**
I ve been watching the news to see what new excuse
D **G**
they have for young people, committing violent acts.
G
Now they ve hit on the truth, its because of all the
C **D** **G**
meanness in the youth and the devils lawyer couldn t even argue the facts.

G
I ve got a friend its such a shame,
C
he spends his time with the video games
D **G**
staring at colored glass, all day
G
And the plan floats in his brain,
C
the poor boy s gone half insane
D **G**
and i aim, to make the perpetrators pay.

CHORUS

D **G**
He spits fire, and eats flowers
C **D**
he kicks turtles, and he stomps mushrooms
C **D** **G** **C**
i am gonna sue, Mario and his Brother Luigi
G **D** **G**
I will make those bastards pay for what they ve done.
C **D** **G** **C**
My blood curdles when i think of those poor turtles
G **D** **G**
and the mushrooms who never grew into hallucinogens.

VERSE:

Well his room is like a shrine to his partners in crime,
there s those strategy books piled up like the Babylon tower.
and he swears on the blood of King Koopa,
he ll destroy all those dog-gone goombas,
his minds so strung out on that flower power.

CHORUS

He spits fire, and eats flowers
he kicks turtles, and he stomps mushrooms

i am gonna sue, Mario and his brother Luigi
I will make those bastards pay for what they ve done.
My blood curdles when i think of those poor turtles
and the mushrooms who never grew into hallucinogens.

VERSE

Well theres all kinds of video games,
that are leading this world to shame,
and i for one, im not gonna take it
well Ive got a friend who thinks he s Qbert,
and one whos gone wild over frogger,
and this one he ll only play ms pac-man naked.
but Im mostly concerned about that Italian plumber,
his princess, and his good for nothin brother,
their existence in this world is a disease.
But will i do anything about it?
I doubt it,
I guess we dont need another war with the Japanese!

CHORUS

He spits fire, and eats flowers
he kicks turtles, and he stomps mushrooms
i am gonna sue, Mario and his Brother Luigi
I will make those bastards pay for what they ve done.
My blood curdles when i think of those poor turtles
and the mushrooms who never grew into hallucinogens.

This is a fun little song from a Southern Illinois band with a
bluegrass/rockabilly
sound to it. You can find the song itself on YouTube.

WE ARE ALL ZOMBIES, CREATURES OF HABIT AND ROUTINE. THE ONLY DIFFERECNE IS WE
ARE NOT
UNDEAD JUST YET!

<http://woodboxgang.homestead.com/>