

Joe B

Joe B, Joe B, Joe B, Joe B
I'm begging of you please don't run again
Joe B, Joe B, Joe B, Joe B
Please don't run or even think you can

Your cranium is beyond repair
With mumbled words and helpless stares
With hairy legs and eyes of treachery
The lies are stoking in your brain

Your son is smoking crack cocaine
And we cannot put up with you, Joe B
I even see in my sleep there's nothing I can do to keep
From cringing when I hear your name, Joe B

And I can't even understand
How you could ever run again
'Cuz, you don't know the time of day

Joe B, Joe B, Joe B, Joe B
I'm begging of you please don't run again
Joe B, Joe B, Joe B, Joe B
Please don't run or even think you can

There's no sense in worryin'
They'll get a new Manchurian
A new puppet to take your place, Joe B
I had to have this talk with you
Our freedom now depends on you
And whatever you decide to do

Joe B, Joe B, Joe B, Joe B
I'm begging of you please don't run again
Joe B, Joe B, Joe B, Joe B
Please don't run or even think you can

Original song by Dolly Parton; Parody lyrics by Uncle Jam @ theunclejam.com