

# Accept, Sick, Dirty And Mean

He's got the power - he's like a god  
But he's the devil of flesh and blood  
A '45 is his religion - code of silence his belief  
It's the kiss of death  
A '45 is his religion - code of silence his belief

You can find them in a gutter  
You will find 'em in your church  
They always knows each other  
They call it family

You may end up six-feet-under  
Anywhere and anytime  
It's a one-way-street with a thousand lanes  
And a million ways to die

A Thompson sub-machine gun made my day

Sick, dirty and mean  
You can hide but you can't run  
Sick, dirty and mean  
Headhunters cut you down

A godfather's kiss - an icepick in your eye  
Sick, dirty and mean  
It's like a killing machine

Can you hear your mother crying  
Can you see your father die  
Can you walk away from children  
Dying facedown in the dirt

But if you break the code of silence  
You gotta do it anyway  
If we don't stop the violence  
The mob is here to stay

A pair of concrete slippers  
- there're all vultures all over your back  
Sick, dirty and mean  
You can hide but you can't run  
Sick, dirty and mean  
Headhunters cut you down

They will terminate your contract  
- they will finalize the deal  
Sick, dirty and mean  
It's a killing machine

A '45 is his religion - code of silence his belief  
It's a double barreled shotgun with an Ouzi on the side

Sick, dirty and mean  
You can hide but you can't run  
Sick, dirty and mean  
Headhunters cut you down  
If you wanna be a songbird -  
there's an axe to clip your wings  
Sick, dirty and mean  
It's a killing machine

Sick, dirty and mean  
Sick, dirty and mean  
Sick, dirty and mean

Sick, dirty and mean