

Rudy

Rostam

Rudy gon' smell that shit in your clothes
Rudy gon' tell you just what you know
Rudy gon' smell that shit in your clothes
Rudy gon' tell you just what you know On the night that Rudy was born
Was a great thunderstorm and
Mama knew that Rudy was not like other boys Rudy said: I don't know, but you never did
And he kissed him
Rudy said: I won't be there, but you never were
And she missed him for it
Rudy said: What do you want that nobody else has thought about?
Rudy said: I want it now but I don't know how to say it
Anyway I thought it was
Please just once look at it
From the ground up
It's not what you thought
And it's awfully fucked up
Please just once look at it
From the ground up
It's not what you thought
And it's awfully fucked up Rudy gon' smell that shit in your clothes
And Rudy gon' tell you just what you know, yeah
Rudy gon' smell that shit in your clothes
Rudy gon' tell you just what you know So Rudy looked out the door
Before he ran, spent a moment there
Rudy took what he had
Sighed a prayer, made his way downstairs
Rudy thought: What did I do that nobody else ain't sad about?
Rudy said: I want it now but I don't know how to say it any way
I thought it was alright
Please just once look at it
From the ground up
It's not what you thought
And it's awfully fucked up
Please just once look at it
From the ground up
It's not what you thought
And it's awfully fucked up This is the story
Of fucking Rudy
He was only what he was, and that was enough

