

Pink Flamingos

Erik Dylan

They knew he was trouble right from the start
When Becky brought him home to the trailer park
Live-in boyfriend, pall mall breath
Checkin' out her daughter in her Sunday school dress

[Chorus]

Oh, if anybody ask we're pleading the fifth
Oh, nobody ever liked that son of a bitch
She said he left town, but everybody knows
He's buried in the front yard pushing up pink flamingos

Becky was at work when he crossed that line
Next neighbor heard her baby cryin'
Ain't no doubt about what he done
So she took a smoke break and bought her a gun

[Chorus]

Oh, if anybody ask we're pleading the fifth
Oh, nobody's gonna find that son of a bitch
She said he left town, but everybody knows
He's buried in the front yard pushing up pink flamingos

[Bridge]

No sir, no we ain't seen him around
No sir, ain't seen him around

Oh, if anybody ask we're pleading the fifth
Oh, nobody ever liked that son of a, son of a, son of a bitch

Oh, if anybody ask we're pleading the fifth
Oh, nobody's gonna find that son of a bitch
She said he left town, but everybody knows
He's buried in the front yard pushing up pink flamingos

Yeah he is

Pushing up pink flamingos

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>