

Your Lawyer is Not Happy

Hey dude, your lawyer's out there, At table three. Yeah he's alone and wants Your company; like RIGHT NOW. No, he is NOT happy, no freakin' way. Says your ass is on the line and you've been MIA. Now, he says, it looks like your going down (or maybe just into a major mess); if you don't get your act together and work with him. Next week my righteous bud, you could be doing your grill cooking behind the bars of our local county house of correction, (Yeah dude, that is the jail). That lawyer, he says why do you pay him all that cash then ignore his calls and letters. He says you gotta get over that craving you got to tank another case. Says you could win this thing but you gotta get yourself into the process so you are ready to blow'em out or at least fight 'em to a draw.

HEY MAN, what're we gonna do if we got no cook come next Thursday.

That lawyer says, he can't read your freakin' mind
So get off your sorry butt ----- NOW and do
SOMETHING----- ANYTHING!!!!!!!!!!