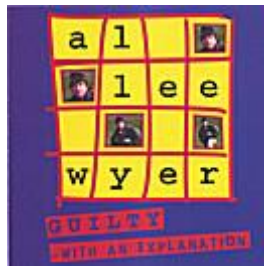


Mp3 Al Lee Wyer - Guilty With An Explanation



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"If you like Chess, Jerry Springer, or Puerto Rican Bodega's that sell (Looseys) you'll like this C.D"-----
Rabbii Raoul Mendez 2004 14 MP3 Songs POP: Folkly Pop, Sway Folk Rock Guilty with an explanation
Songs Details: It was summer,--- it was Brooklyn,--- and I had just been cut off by some gum chewing
Madonna wannabe. She stole my parking spot flashed me the feel and shook her ass all the way to the
Pakistani lottery guy. I precious to play one keep down , 1301. I'd been playing the doomed thing day in
and day out for 12 years. She proceeds to play a ton of keep downs. --- Her father's birthday--- the day
Vince Mc Mahon world-class realized he was gay (Hulk Hogan allways suspected it)---- Rush Limaugh's
drug dealers anniversary,--- I mean the entire spectrum of her cultural experience. Of course I didn't get
my keep down in and I saved 2 dollars so in hindsight I must say -- " She done me a favor" -- We talk like
that here. The Village voice says I'm a cross between the Beatles and Harpo Marx. The New York Times
called me " un po di L'aria Fresca" Acoustic Magazine called me " Al Picino with a guitar" I'm flattered of
course (who wouldn't be) and I'm sure if you listen to this c.d you'll probably find something you really
like. I mean it covers a lot of ground. I gotta go now but enjoy the listen and be well. Al Lee Wyer
-----The stories behind the songs 1) I'm sorry sir but----- I had a bad toothache, so I went to
the union dentists office. My tooth is killing me but they tell me I have to fill out the proper forms before I
can be seen. I fill them out and stand in line with a bottle of ambasol for half an hour. Finally, I get to the
front of the line only to be told by the nasty clerk that "I'm sorry Sir but you filled the form out in Blue Ink,
and today is a Black ink day!! " WHAT? YOU GOT TO BE KIDDNG ME".----- She wasn't So I go fill it out
in Black ink, wait another half hour in line, get back to the front and she tells me " WELL IT ISN'T SIGNED
SO I CAN'T OFFICIALLY STAMP IT, you see it has to be signed before I can OFFICIALLY stamp it"
"O.K, SO WHO HAS TO SIGN IT"?--- "Sir I don't have that information , go to line D and they SHOULD

be able to help you" ANOTHER quarter of an hour, I get to the front and she says-- " Oh that's Mr. Tillary, he took a vacation day, as a matter of fact I believe he's at Dyker park Golf Course" The son of a bitch who's getting paid to sign these Idiotic forms was out playing Golf!!- and as we all know,-- (YOU CAN'T GET IT STAMPED IF YOU DON'T GET IT SIGNED!!) Never thought about calling in someone else to cover his friggin job!!! I guess He's a friggin SPECIALISTS. Impossible to replace, ---lets give him a *&& raise!! -- What the hell, my time can't possibly be as Important as that 3 wood shot on the eighth hole!-- BASTARDS -- ouch--- fRIGGIN tooth. -----

2)Ruy Lopez Blues
Ruy Lopez was a Spanish Monk who created his own signiture opening. (You can Google him if you like.) Kings bishop to queens knight 5 - That's whites third move As a Religious man he never thought of sex or even better, Romance. He simply lost himself in the game. Chess and Romance have a lot in common. The give and take ,the calculated reckless gambles, the dashed hopes - all in persuit of Love. The love of the game and the love of someone who doesn't care wheather you win or not, The ultimate Combination. She was a little better at the game than I was.-- Here's what I mean

----- 3) Cannables, who are they and what do their neighbors think? I've been home for six weeks now (Disagreement with the boss) and I'm hooked on the Talk shows. I mean I love watching the white trash and the angry Brothers fighting about pimping off their girlfriends. I especially love the end of the show when the hosts get's all mushy and make. Nothing like balance you know. ----- 4) Morning neat the Mosque I went on a pilgrimidge in search of Faith. I didn't care which faith as long as I felt it. No faith or all faiths , I didn't care. I just precious truth. I sat in the shade of an olive tree in Palestine and found what I took to be God in the shade of one of it's branches. They say he or she is everywhere you know. Here's the story.

----- 5)A Degenerate Gambler's Christmas My bookie , Bobby Miranda, is a sweetheart of a guy. I mean if you make a bet and lose he lends you the money. He'll never get rich, at least not financially. My other Bookie " Whitey" on the other hand is a real scumbag. I love beating the bastard. He came over from Dublin and he's been giving the Irish a bad name ever since. If you know what a Middle is you'll like this song.-- You god doomed low life

----- 6) I'm mailing it in today, pass the pork rinds My Buddy Tommy Moo (Tom Welch---- he hates being called Moo--It just stuck) In any case he's a professional dog and cat rescuer. He picks them up and usually winds up keeping them. He's a Postal worker who hasn't

reached the AK47 stage yet.. (that's a joke) He's got a great view of the local Bodega and Hectors broken down 84 Chevy. Damn, it's downright inspirational

=====-- 7) ON the Concourse I worked with a guy named Mario Gonzalez. He was a foreman with the Transit Authority. Mario was sort of a street smart home boy type and one hell of nice guy. When he had a couple of beers, that's when the hip hop bravado make came out. One Friday night back in the late 90's Mario was playing pool up on the Concourse in the Bronx. Who knows what he said but somebody put a 5 bullets in him on a dark street off Tremont Avenue. They took him back to Puerto Rico and the Transit Authority deleted his pass keep down. ----- 8) I am Woman, and the World can kiss my Bridge Toll We have the longest suspension bridge in the world in Brooklyn. The Verrazano or as the locals affectionately call it " The Guinea Gangplank" Staten Island is on the other side of the bridge and most of the rest of the city hates it. It's where you go when you have your 2.5 kids and follow the rules. One girl I knew married a Cop and had 2 kids. Her husband used to shoot his gun out the car window at night when he got loaded. (no pun) I guess he really precious that other .5-- No wonder she got fed up and came to Brooklyn for some fun. ----- 9) A Frosted Glass on a Rainy Night I went on Match.Cow and I met a good Woman. She was a big fan of the Honeycombs. Hell I didn't even know who they were until she told me they had this big hit called " Have I the Right" back in the sixties. We hit it off right away since I pretended I knew who they were. We'd walk down the steet and she'd be singing " Have I the right to touch you, if I did you'd know how much you ----" I dumped her after the second Chorus. Big pain in the ass you know. There is a silver lining though, So much for Match.cow.

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