

"I'm Tonto"



Vol.#1

www.BrickAndMortarBand.com

www.TheHoustonPost.com

www.HouPost.com

(346) 381-9886

“Semiconductor”

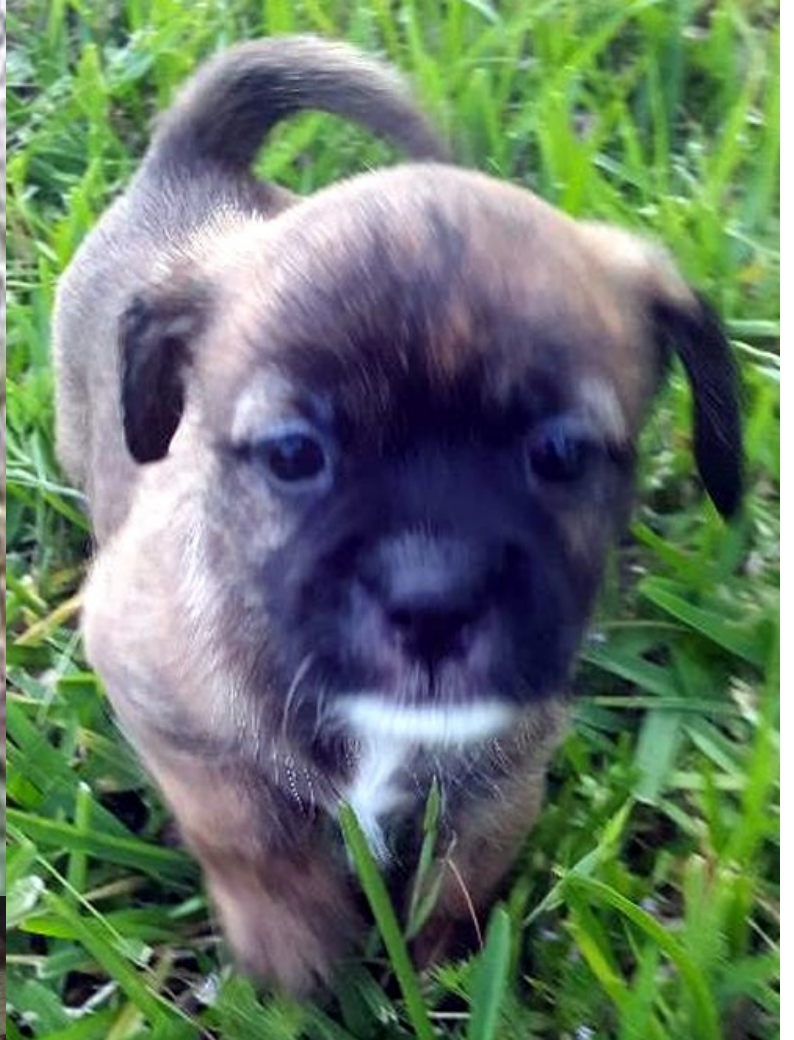
**She's My Semiconductor,
and I Really Love Her.
Saved Me from Freezin' Out In the Cold.
Been So Nice and Warm,
Since the Day She Was Born.
We're Celebratin' Her Turnin' 2 Years Old.
She's My Semiconductor.
Be Brave and Bold.**

She looks like her mama, all brown with white.
Her cute beady eyes, hopes you stay the night.
'Cuz when morin' comes, it'll be cold and dark.
But not in her arms, she'll be heatin' your heart.
Insulating from the start.

**She's My Semiconductor,
and I Really Love Her.
Saved Me from Freezin' Out In the Cold.
Been So Nice and Warm,
Since the Day She Was Born.
We're Celebratin' Her Turnin' 2 Years Old.
She's My Semiconductor.
Be Brave and Bold.**

Music and Lyrics, April 14th, 2021, 8:41pm:
Peter J. Beauchemin

"Semi"



“Speckled Dot”

**He’s Your Speckled Dot, He’s Never a Not.
He’ll Be Your Favorite Gift With a Bow.
An Empty Parkin’ Lot, Mr. Runnels Forgot.
This Patchy Puppy Closes All Shows.
If You Know What Nobody Knows.
Just Say So, Then Bestow.
Your Speckled Dot He Goes, to God’s Home.**

He was born a Patchy, then grew real snappy.
He loves to give kisses to Gramps.
His Momma approves, but what’s she gonna do.
When Grandpa orders too many stamps.

‘Cuz one lick, two licks and three licks, four.
It ends when mama poops on the floor.

**He’s Your Speckled Dot, He’s Never a Not.
He’ll Be Your Favorite Gift With a Bow.
An Empty Parkin’ Lot, Mr. Runnels Forgot.
This Patchy Puppy Closes All Shows.
If You Know What Nobody Knows.
Just Say So, Then Bestow.
Your Speckled Dot He Goes,
to God’s Home.**

Music and Lyrics, April 14th, 2021, 1:26pm:
Peter J. Beauchemin

“Patches (speckled dot)”



"I'm Tonto"

He was born one of four, yet the leader.
He watched out for his siblings.
He came in through God's door, a true believer.
But didn't know about the finer things.

Until he woke one day,
I heard his sweet voice say.

**"I'm Tonto!"
I'm Goin' Home with You Tonight.
We're Gonna Play at the Park.
Run Around After Dark.
Then Eat Treats 'til the Morning Light.
Oh My God, I Love You So, "I'm Tonto!"**

He was left on his own, the night rider.
Snuggled up in his bed all alone.
But he gripped to his bone, the pied piper.
He'd lout then eat you out of your home.

Until this great big day,
he rose up to say.

**"I'm Tonto!"
Please Take Me Home Tonight.
We're Gonna Play at the Park.
Run Around After Dark.
Then Eat Treats 'til the Morning Light.
Oh My God, I Love You So, "I'm Tonto!"**

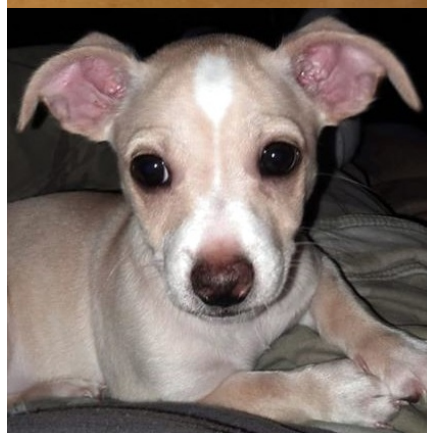
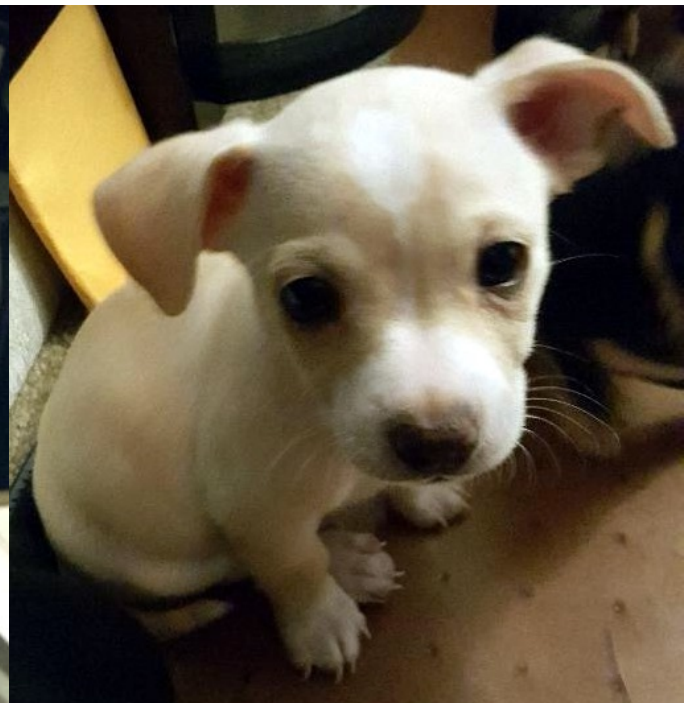
Never say forever.
Unless you've got God in your Heart.
'Cuz if what's in there, is cupboards cleaned bare.
Then you'll always be sent back to start.
Tonto we'll never part.

The day finally came, his true calling.
It was written even before he was born.
As I called out his name, the stars were falling.
A streakin' cross then everlasting but worn.

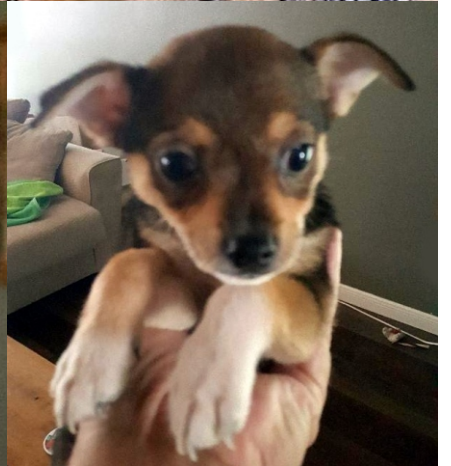
As he looked up to say, with you I'm Okay,
and I love you Grandpa.

"I'm Tonto!"
Please Take Me Home Tonight.
We're Gonna Play at the Park.
Run Around After Dark.
Then Eat Treats 'til the Morning Light.
"I'm Tonto!"
Please Take Me Home Tonight.
We're Gonna Play at the Park.
Run Around After Dark.
Then Eat Treats 'til the Morning Light.
Oh My God, I Love You So, "I'm Tonto!"
(everyone together now)
Oh My God, I Love You So,
"I'm Tonto!"
Oh My God, I Love You So,
"I'm Tonto!"

"Tonto"



“Mina and Murphy”



"Mina and Murphy"

Murphy was a puppy and she wandered the streets.

Along with her sister they both were beat.

So they found them some shelter under a shady bush tree.

And prayed to God, "Can you answer a prayer please?"

"All we want is some food and some water to drink.

And maybe a little love like a pat on our beaks."

So God got to workin' and he sent them to me.

Then low and behold, I was exactly what they need.

A Prayer Was Sent Out.

A Prayer Was Answered No Doubt.

Now Mina's Murphy's sister colored black and white.

She's kind of a mixed breed and that's just how I like.

'Cuz my mom and daddy raised me to love all kinds.

Especially those who's down and strugglin' in life.

To appreciate the time when you earn your first ride.

You'll have to cruise top notch burn scarred from the fight.

Then the daily grind habits you repeated more than twice.

Will help you reap rewards as the endings in sight.

A Prayer Was Sent Out.

A Prayer Was Answered No Doubt.

Prepared Was God's Clout.

So Share What He's All About.

Mina and Murphy.
I love you, I'm callin' out.
Yeah, Mina and Murphy.
God has you I have no doubt.

Now both of them together lived throughout their lives.
Playin' hide and seek all weathers,
and runnin' backyards at night.
Livin' large with their playmate grand-daughter delight.
Inner-twined were these sisters,
cherished all through the night.

Lesson's love one another and you can hear this advice.
The grown-up model versioned plants seeds that's nice.
And if repeated more than once it can give a united sight.
'Cuz a family worked as one will always be on the rise.

And a Prayer Was Sent Out.
A Prayer Was Answered No Doubt.
Yeah, Prepared Was God's Clout.
So Share What He's All About.

Stand up and shout.
'Cuz God blessed their lovin' house.

Music and Lyrics, January 6th, 2022, 9:26am:
Peter J. Beauchemin

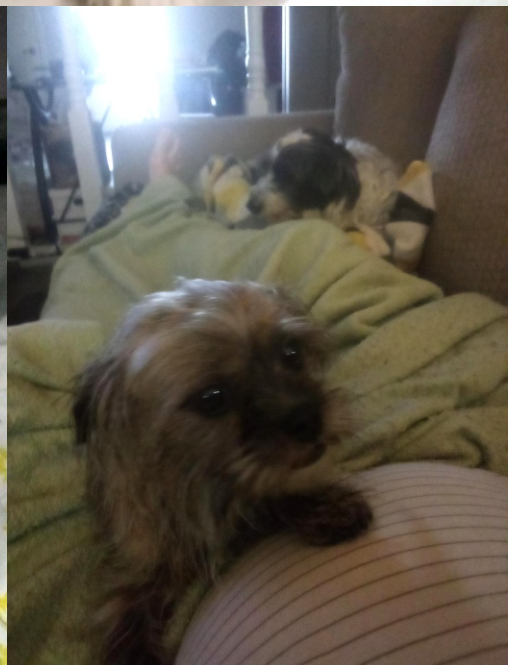
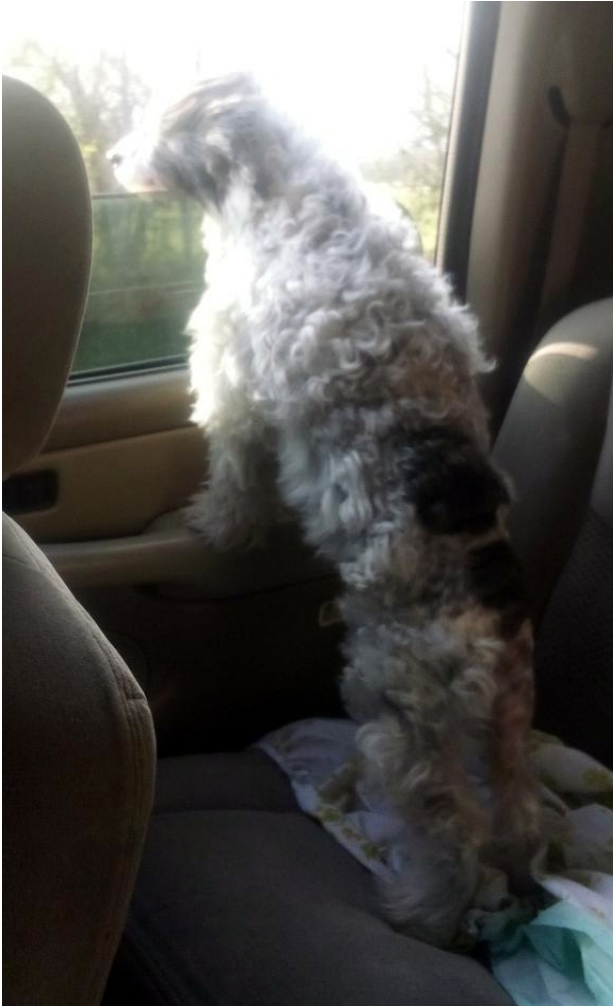
“Baby Tonight”

‘Cuz Baby tonight, you’re by my side.
Just you and I, with a Semi delight.
It was an East Coast flight,
that confirmed our plight.
‘Cuz Baby tonight, you’re gonna survive.
We had the time of our lives.
When the doctor arrived.
He said it’s not too Late.
You’re here in time.
No time to wait, please come inside.
Then he told me the good news.
Baby’s fine.
Then she looked at me and sighed,
“Thank You, Daddy”.

**She’s My Baby Tonight.
Baby’s Alright.
Four-Legged and Primed.
Come Sit By My Side.
Oh, Baby Tonight.
You’re All Mine.**

Music and Lyrics, October 18th, 2023, 9:01pm:
Peter J. Beauchemin

"Baby"



"Prancer"

Prancer was a dancer, until he got old,
but now he's tumblin' down hill.
He only humps air, to his mamma's despair,
'cuz he can't point the direction of real.

And if he's left in the back, all dogs will attack,
and then all will yell, scream and shout.
Then a few seconds after, it's cryin' from the laughter,
'cuz the bubbles start foamin' his mouth.

But we all know, he's just doin' for show,
'cuz he really just wants a bowl,
of delicious treats.

**Prancer, the Little Heart Attack.
All the Bitches Fall In Love.
He's Fancier, Then a Red Carpet Stack.
'Cuz God Sent Him from Above.
Prancer the Little Dancer,
Will Always Be,
"Beloved".**

Music and Lyrics, February 27th, 2023, 7:29pm:
Peter J. Beauchemin



Giner and I Were
Real Heroes Today!





"Butterbean"

Lost and alone, wonderin' where's home.
Circlin' 'round the block in the daytime.
Frost is the tone, stumblin' then groan.
Family's gone glocked no this ain't right.

But out of the blue came my rescuin' crew.
And now I'm standing singin' to you. Who-knew.

**She's My Little Butterbean.
She's Comin' Home Tonight With Me, Woa-Yea.
I Love Her My Little Butterbean.
I Tell You Nothin's Quite As It Seams.**

Found and alive, to Momma's surprise.
We were weavin' up the streets just to bring her home.
The sound was so nice, when the family arrived.
She lit up the sky like a smilin' drone.

Then in a short dash, she was home in a flash.
And now she's eatin' corn beef hash. What-a-blast.

**She's My Little Butterbean.
She's Comin' Home Tonight With Me, Woa-Yea.
I Love Her My Little Butterbean.
I Tell You Nothin's Quite As It Seams.
I Know You Know That She's My Little Butterbean.
She's Comin' Home Tonight With Me, Woa-Yea.
I Love Her My Little Butterbean.
I Tell You Nothin's Quite As It Seams.**

Let's Go: Solo

**She's My Little Butterbean.
She's Comin' Home Tonight With Me, Woa-Yea.
I Love Her My Little Butterbean.
I Tell You Nothin's Quite As It Seams.
I Know You Know That She's My Little Butterbean.
She's Comin' Home Tonight With Me, Woa-Yea.
I Love Her My Little Butterbean.
I Tell You Nothin's Quite As It Seams.**

**She's My Little Butterbean.
She's Comin' Home Tonight With Me, Woa-Yea.
I Love Her My Little Butterbean.
I Tell You Nothin's Quite As It Seams.
I Know You Know That She's My Little Butterbean.
She's Comin' Home Tonight With Me, Woa-Yea.
I Love Her My Little Butterbean.
I Tell You Nothin's Quite As It Seams.**

Music and Lyrics, July 6th, 2020, 7:19am:
Peter J. Beauchemin

"Snicker Doodle"

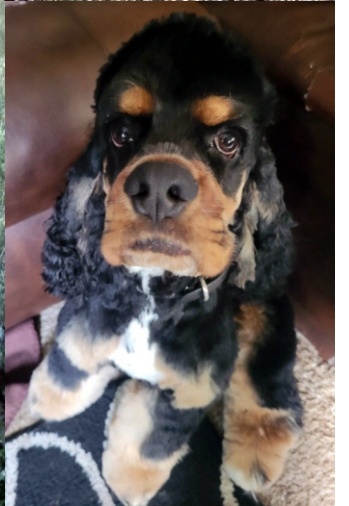
Snicker Doodle,
loves to shred up a mess.
He can't pick a guitar,
but tears paper apart,
then makes his mamma feel in distress.

And his ball never dropped-in,
so she paid out of pocket.
And now he just humps, your leg.
He prefers a real man,
to guide him with their strong hand.
And if mamma's cookin', he'll beg.

I bet you, Snicker Doodle, wants a poodle,
to wet his noodle, so don't be fooled.
'Cuz mamma says, no not yet.
She don't know 'em, and won't grow 'em,
so don't show 'em, both of them,
unless you've got, an affidavit.

And still then, they won't win.
Her dog-pin, is locked-in.
But go ahead, and try to begin.
Snicker Doodle's, her boy, 'til the end.
Snicker Doodle, is all our friend.
And don't you ever forget, to listen.
This song is about, Snicker Doodle.
Boy, you won't know, how it ends.

But do know, Snicker Doodle, for sure he's gonna, "Win".



“Bring Home My Mia”

My friend John, he's an engineer.
He was drivin' down the block,
and his path was clear.
But not for long, 'cuz in his sights.
Was a dane brindle dog,
who wanted a home for the night.
'Cuz she was lost, on a traffic-ed street.
So he opened up the door,
and she jumped in her new seat.
Now she's the boss, a true daddy's girl.
She always gets her way,
'cuz she changed his whole world.

Then she strayed away. 'Cuz left open was the gate.
So he dropped to his knees and prayed,
“God will you please...”

**Bring Home My Mia, I Love Her So.
I Can't Take the Pain, and I Really Need to Know.
Bring Home My Mia, Yeah Your Word Is Gold.
If You Say She's Comin' Home,
I Know She's Really Gonna Show.
Please God Bring Her Home”.**

Then his friend looked down, as it turned dark.
Then they both heard his Mia bark, “Amen”.

Music and Lyrics, March 13th, 2023, 11:55am:
Peter J. Beauchemin



“Benito (blob) Sanchez”

Okay, this here’s a story of a legendary dog.

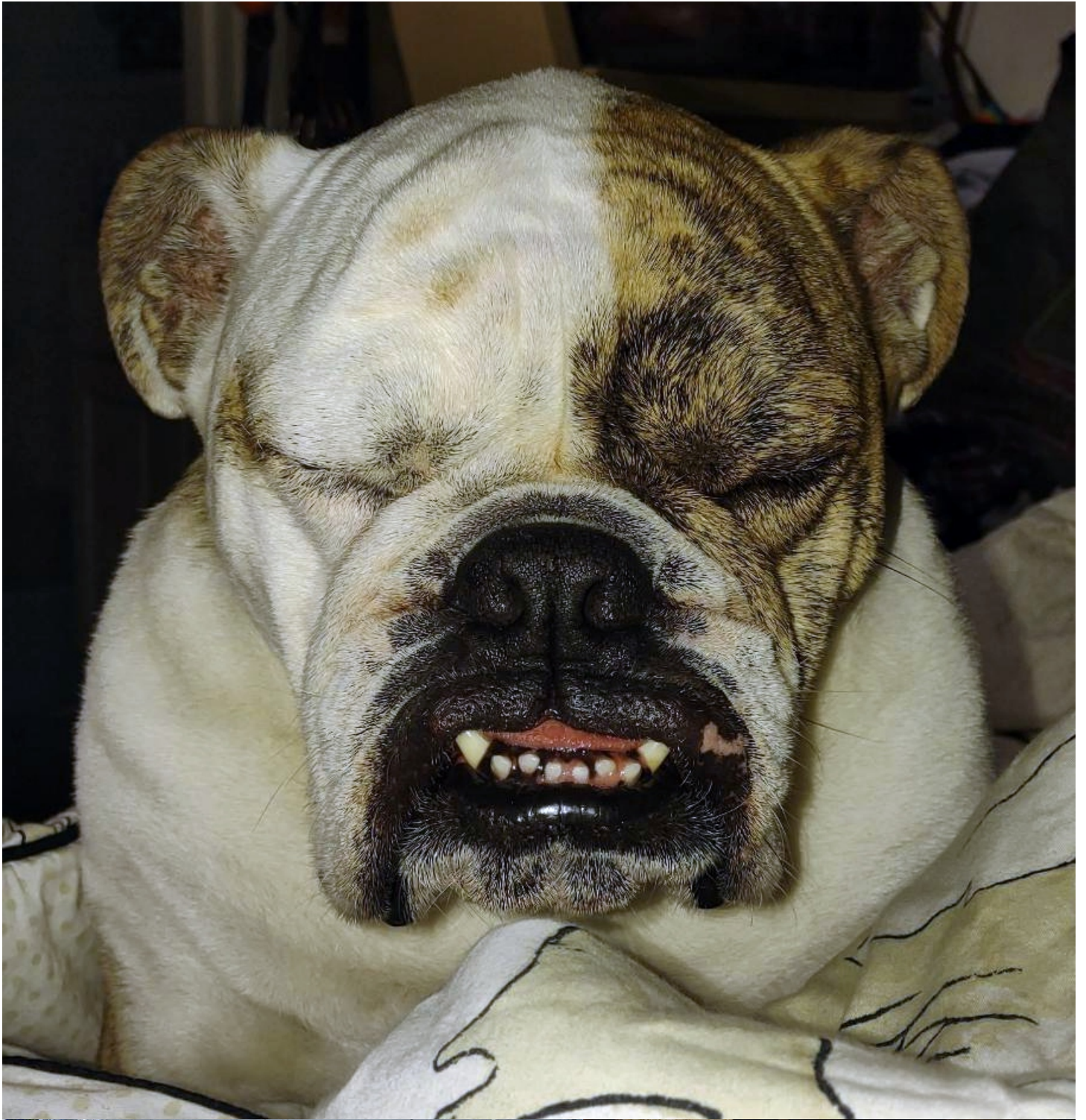
Who rose from the streets,
and became, “Known as Blob”.

And before I go on, I’ll say this because,
If you’re the judge a jury, look out,
“Cuz you’re wrong”.

Things aren’t what they seem to be.
You might be surprised, ‘cuz inside, you’re me.

**Benito (blob) Sanchez.
Is Proof of Who We Are,
and All We Hope to Be.
Benito (blob) Sanchez.
In Life We’ll Go Far,
If We Decipher What We See.
Benito (blob) Sanchez.
We Believe.**

Music and Lyrics, March 17th, 2023, 12:27pm:
Peter J. Beauchemin



"Ginger Snaps"

By the end of the day it was late and gettin' dark.
Then out of nowhere we were torn apart.
We both jumped to action pumpin' blood thru our hearts.
Then we rejoiced the blessings of life's new starts.

We were born to meet we believe in fate.
That hot August night was quickly coolin' late.
But she needed me, I didn't know I needed her.
Something joined us together now her names,

"Ginger Snaps!"
Her Name Is Ginger Snaps.
She Likes to Lie In My Lap.
Bask the Sun and Take Naps.
We Both Love and That's a Fact.

Now if you believe we do too,
but if you change and say you don't.
Then let our example of love be strong.
Enough to influence your ways, valentine.
Hearts be tender, an enlightened light.

'Cuz if you believe in love then believe in us.
We've had to fight for our lives to build trust.
Together we lived a day to remember.
So sing along now, her name is,

"Ginger Snaps!"

**Her Name Is Ginger Snaps.
She Likes to Lie In My Lap.
Bask the Sun and Take Naps.
We Both Love and That's a Fact.**

Her name is, "Ginger Snaps!" *+)#@-!\$~%^&(
Her name is, "Ginger Snaps!" ^!@)*(%#-\$~&+
Her name is, "Ginger Snaps!" @-%^!)~#(\$+&*
"Sweet Ginger Snaps!"

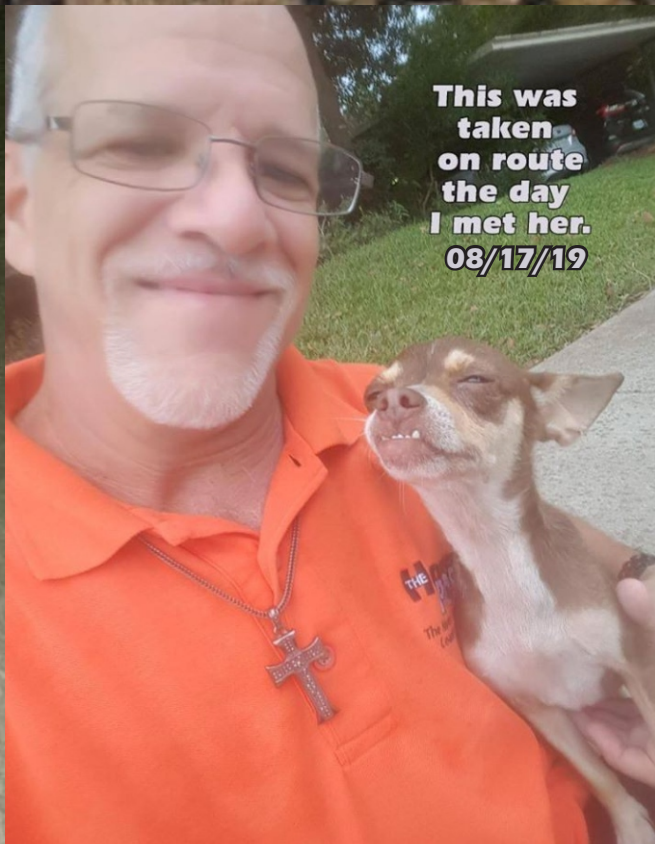
Now if you're like us, stubborn stuck down in your ways.
And you like to venture out and explore for days.
Then listen to this tale about Ginger and I.
We'll pull your heart strings and bring your emotions alive.

'Cuz that's who we are and what we do.
We never look back only forward to new.
Then we live each day like the last day of December.
So stand up and sing, her name is,

**"Ginger Snaps!"
Her Name Is Ginger Snaps.
She Likes to Lie In My Lap.
Bask the Sun with Long Naps.
We Both Love and That's a Fact.**

We love you, "Ginger Snaps!" &*@-%^!)~#(\$+
We love you, "Ginger Snaps!" *+)#-@*!\$~%^&(
We love you, "Ginger Snaps!" ~&+^!@)*(%#-\$
"Sweet Ginger Snaps!" You're comin' home.

Music and Lyrics, October 25th, 2019, 1:12am:
Peter J. Beauchemin



**This was
taken
on route
the day
I met her.
08/17/19**

"Ginger"

Please post Ginger to your Social Media.

**\$5,000.00
REWARD**



"Ginger"

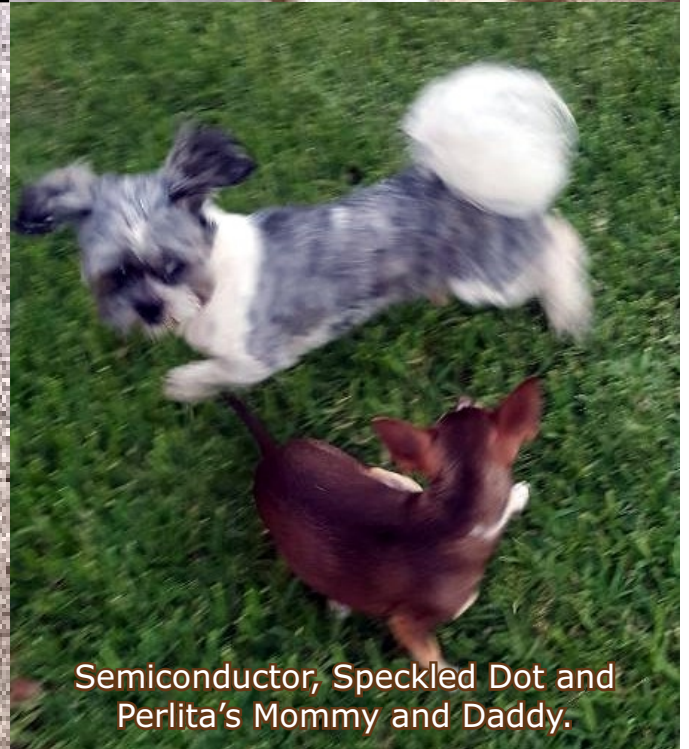
Ginger was "Kidnapped" right out of her front yard then sold on the street near Fuqua and I-45 for \$50 bucks. We know who stole and sold her but the person who did this doesn't know who bought her. If you are the person who bought Ginger. Please take the Money for the Reward or at least call and tell us you love her and want to provide her a loving forever home. Knowing that she is safe and being loved is all her old family hopes to learn.

Peter: 346-381-9886

www.PJB2024.com



Tonto, Chica, Koko and Emi's
Mommy and Daddy.



Semiconductor, Speckled Dot and
Perlita's Mommy and Daddy.

"The Houston Post"

One spring morning day, in the middle of March.
A cute little doggie, gave her puppies their start.
She birthed two in a row, then the third came along.
Now the crews all in love, so we're singing this song.

Stand Up, Give a Toast, to The Houston Post.

Let me tell you by April Fools,
they started learning in school.
The potty training lessons taught the golden rules.
Then as they began to search, across Mother Earth.
The crew had their backs and proclaimed,
"They Come First".

Why Don't You Stand Up, Give a Toast, to The Houston Post.

Puppy Love, comes from up above,
and God holds the key to your heart.
Like two turtle doves, it's never enough,
you've got give, what you need from the start.
'Cuz it's not the golden luck, it's the promised love,
that God gives when you take them home.
We ask you all to stand up, give a toast,
to The Houston Post. Puppies go and roam.

Solo:

Listen up now:

We came together, through all climate weathers.
There's no storm that could hold us back.
We believe we're the truth, and together we conclude.
We're gonna base our beliefs by the facts.

There's no unverified, spinning alibi's.
That could lead us astray from our path.
It's easy as can be, we believe what we see.
And today we know we're on the right track,
and it's a blast.

**So Let's All Stand Up, Give a Toast,
to The Houston Post.
Together All Rise Up, Raise Your Glass,
'Cuz The Houston Post Is Back.
We're Gonna All Jump Up,
and Show Lots of Love,
and Get Up for The Houston Post.
So Let's All Stay Up, and Bow Our Stuff,
and Thank God for The Houston Post.**

Music and Lyrics, April 7th, 2021, 1:17pm:
Peter J. Beauchemin

I'm Tonto Vol#1 **Set List**

Semiconductor
Speckled Dot
I'm Tonto
Mina and Murphy
Baby Tonight
Prancer
Butterbean
Snicker Doodle
Bring Home My Mia
Benito (blob) Sanchez
Ginger Snaps
The Houston Post