One, I'm ready for two Too many, three, four I'm out before the count, you know that Five, this work keeps me alive And don't forget six, seven and eight You know! I've only got eight fingers Won't get any bigger Never need a trigger I've told you so I won't get any taller Smaller 'cos it's alright Yeah, we're moving on Yeah, we're moving on Yeah, I'm ready for the crowd Give me some noise I'm taking it hard I'm shaking on, yeah I'm ready for the crowd You know! I've only got eight fingers Won't get any bigger Never need a trigger I've told you so I won't get any taller Smaller 'cos it's alright Whoah, you know... I've only got eight fingers Won't get any bigger Never need a trigger I've told you so I won't get any taller I'm only getting smaller 'Cos it's alright