

# Little Monkey

Armored Saint

Bully around the kids on the school yard  
Threw all that weight around  
Put the hee bee jee bees in to someone  
Sure way to earn that crown

Boy now a man but I use that word lightly  
Punk ass is more your style  
No compliments for all this bravado  
A tub of shit in a pile

Piled high  
Sky high  
Your throne  
Pig sty

Little money, little monkey  
I really think I smell something funky  
Little monkey biggest dummy  
You fooled'em all but I must have been lucky  
Little monkey never funny  
Your true colors beam in the sunshine  
Little monkey little monkey  
I'll cut down your vine

Hollywood mogul making B movies  
Award winners they are not  
A ton of attitude for a whole lot of nothing  
Small penis king of the lot

You started as a prick and you stay consistent  
But assholes got room to grow  
Hard to tell which is getting bigger  
Your belly or your ego

Ego  
Oh know  
Big deal  
You've blown

I'll get a punch in your face if I'm lucky  
Little monkey little monkey  
I'll watch as you fall from the sidelines  
As I cut your vine

I'll chop down your vine  
I'll chop down your vine  
I can't stand your whine  
You do it all the time  
I'll chop down your vine  
I'll chop down your vine  
You dirty slime