Cherry Poppin' Daddies

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Thrilla in Manila, Frazier and Ali
Can of olives bag of chips a case of Genosee
Daddy's unemployment check is all we got
I need a long sleeve helmet just to cover all my thought
Go after the neighbors now you must protect your home
Tears of rage are streaming down your drunken muzzle
Paranoia foaming from the things your brother stole
If you can intimidate then you are in control, oh yeah
Say it to my face
Say it to my face you fuckin' coward
Say it to my face
If you're gonna talk you better say it to my face
I hearted when you farted it smelled like rubber bands
Is that the sound of boiling fat or is that clappin' hands
I'm a little blacker than the other sheep
I dreamed I'ze makin' love to dolphins when I'ze dumpin' in my
sleep
Go after the neighbors now you must protect your home
Tears of rage are streaming down your drunken muzzle
Paranoia foaming from the things your brother stole
If you can intimidate then you are in control, oh yeah
Say it to my face
Say it to my face you fuckin' coward
Say it to my face
If you're gonna talk you better say it to my face
How now say it to my face
I'm in a bad bad way
I'll find a cow and I'll buck it a rodeo
I'll put your battery on my tongue
Go fetch a knife and then off with your thumbs
Say it to my face
Say it to my face you fuckin' coward
Say it to my face
If you're gonna talk you better say it to my face
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