It's me versus you in love We'll tag team, double up Hit you in the sweet spot And make you wish you'd buffed up The gloves are off

We've been messing around
Breaking us a man down
But while you've got us on the ropes
We plan to play the mess around
He's technically trained
You've got him buckled up and he will misbehave
You weigh bigger and trained
But I've got the power and the glory in my burly brains
The gloves are off

So why you gon' have to fight dirty? Don't fight dirty, don't hit me with the chair The gloves are off

So why you gon' have to fight dirty?

Don't fight dirty, don't bite me in the face

The gloves are off

Now whatcha gonna do when I come for you with all that I've got? I've got a roll of coins I'm aiming for your loins and I will never s top

I learned all I know from watching the wrestling I think you think I'm about to throw the towel in

Here comes Four Jack,
Watch your back, watch your back
He'll charm you with the double ax
And then he brings the tire tacks
He's not dressed for a cage
He's robed in garments strictly for another age
Here we come, drop kick
Half nelson, full nelson, Willie Nelson, Willie Nelson

Body slam, suplex, head lock, summer slap Elbow drop, belly flop, cage match, grudge match

It's me versus...

I learned all I know from watching the wrestling I think you think I'm about to throw the towel in Everyone knows Monday night means wrestling