

## Public Menace, Freak, Human Fly

Powerman 5000

I know a man-his face is like plastic  
Stretch smile wide, it's elastic  
I know a girl she can fill up a room  
1200 pounds, footsteps of doom  
I know a machine man he's X-51  
Harder than steel-his fists they're  
Like machine guns  
I know a guy bend a fork with his mind  
The three-eyed baby, she is not blind

From mud hut to skyscraper in the  
wink of an eye  
Back again just as fast  
Public menace, freak, human fly

I know the rat boy he does the rat dance  
Born with a tail  
He had to cut a hole in his pants  
I know the slug of the slime of the  
Slug of the worm man  
Couldn't walk a step, but he  
Dreamed that he ran  
I know the skeleton girl she'll play  
A song on her bones  
Creak the high notes and rattle  
Those low tones

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Dollar a look!  
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