

## Below The Belt

Razor

They called me a liar, a cheat and a thief  
they called me a sleaze and a creep  
they said I was stupid, they said I was wrong  
they told me my brain was asleep  
they knew all along that I'd take revenge  
get even for all of their lies  
the truth doesn't hurt as much as this dirt  
so now I must plot their demise

Don't: don't criticize or try to be wise  
or I'll kick you in the teeth  
don't: don't make me fight, at least not tonight  
or they'll be laying your wreath

Don't know who they are but they can't be far  
so I'll hurt them down and make 'em pay  
I've heard it before, I've heard it too much  
I heard it only yesterday  
they think they are smart, they think they're tough  
well let 'em say it to my face  
cause when I am through, I'll promise you  
below the belt, my fist I'll place