

I've got a toy that'll cut right through ya
You don't think that I am lying to ya
I'll get away and I'll say I'm a legend
Taking all the things from your friends that I mentioned

Get up now it's a new fear
I bought you so why don't you love me,
Gotta lotta guts but you know I'm lazy
Such a fine line it's easy fans easy

I run for the picket And I'm sticking to my story
Got your blessing for some glory
They've got the scene and your queen looks good and They
try to rage if it gets too dirty
President fun with the hotels misses
Such a fine time thinking oh now is he

hee-ee-ee-ee-eyy
hey-o, hey-o, hey-o, hey-o, hey-o, hey-o,