

# Glass Joe's Title Fight

Starbomb

Bonjour! Hello!  
My name is Glass Joe  
I'm ze toughest French boxer zat you're ever gonna know  
I'll score a TKO then drink a fine Bordeaux  
And flatten all my opponents like croissant dough  
I fight next week for ze champion belt  
Mr. Sandman is tough, and I might need a little help  
So I hired Doc, he once trained an elf  
Named Little Mac so now, I believe in myself!  
I'm Doc, ha!  
This bitch is gonna die!  
His overall record stands at 1 to 99  
He's been hit in the head seventy-five too many times  
Now he wants to fight Sandman?  
Dear God, WHY?!  
His head and his ass about to go through an estrangement  
I think I'll start making all the funeral arrangements  
I have to be responsible and tell him he can't win--  
Here's ten bucks!  
Fuck it  
Let the training begin!

Whoa, whoa  
I'll be the champion  
I have the heart of a lion  
That's really not gonna be enough  
I've got the skills  
No, you don't  
I've got the power  
Wrong again  
You'll never catch me  
I am like the Eiffel Tower  
That doesn't move!  
Whoa, whoa  
I'll be the champion  
I'm building an Arc of Triumph  
That took, like, thirty years to build  
Got my beret  
My eau de toilette  
I'll break the Sandman like a stale baguette  
No sweat!

Now it's four weeks later  
And it's time for the fight  
I'm sad I gotta watch a man die tonight  
Do not worry, Doc  
Glass Joe is built to last!  
You get winded when you open up the fridge too fast!  
Your weight training diet's all wine and cheese  
You've got the body of a man with an awful disease  
Your arm muscles look like a deflated apple fritter  
And your punching bag is filled with cotton candy and glitter  
Zere's the bell!  
Zanks for your help, Doc!  
Yeah, see you in Hell  
Zis is my moment  
Vive la France

All of my training  
Has led to this chance  
I benched ten Q-Tips, I ran five feet  
I did a half-pushup, victory will be sweet!  
There's Mr. Sandman, here he comes!  
But I believe in myself so I have already won!

Whoa, whoa  
I'll be the Champion  
I have the heart of--  
Oh! Ah! Ow! Ow! Ow! Ow! Ahh!!  
Whoa, whoa  
I like candy corns  
Please put them in my donuts  
Ugh!  
Yo, you beat the French out of him!  
I have my--  
Ugh! Agh! Ough!  
My favorite color is seven  
Awgh!  
No more peanuts for me, stewardess  
Godzilla is my dad