

But one of these days I'm going to
I'm going to rebel
Be nice to people who are sweet
And give a kick to those who aren't
If it's hot or cold
I tell you it doesn't matter
But my cock here doesn't crow like the cock crows there

And one of these days I'm going to
Party all night long
I'm not going by car, no sir
I'm going on horseback
If it's cold or hot
I tell you it doesn't matter
My old nag is still much better
Than the mule you have there
You once told me I had a big head
You tried your best to pick a fight
It was only hard to take your garlicky breath
But my big head is much better
Than the big empty head you've got