

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