

Yeah!

He was a plug-ugly son of a bitch  
With a fist where most folks get their face  
He was a plug-ugly son of a bitch  
With a fist where most folks get their face  
Me and a half dozen of us would've done him in  
But he was never around except when we were drunk  
And he's not like we are, see he doesn't know his place  
And he thinks he's some kind of big cheese  
A buck knife, a saw blade, a lead pipe, a twelve gauge  
Would've done him in, could've put him by  
A buck knife, a saw blade, a lead pipe, a twelve gauge  
I could've deep-sixed him, wouldn't bat an eye  
Well, he's not like we are, see he drinks his Jack straight  
And he sleeps with his wife and he pays his whores  
And he's not like we are, see he drinks his Jack straight  
And he sleeps in his cab and he pays his whores  
But I'm God's gift to women, they always want my dick  
Except for that girl thinks I'm trash  
And I'm God's gift to women, always want my dick  
Except for that college girl, I'll kill her  
A buck knife, a saw blade, a lead pipe, a twelve gauge  
I would've done him in, could've put him by  
A buck knife, a saw blade, a lead pipe, a twelve gauge  
I could've deep-sixed him, wouldn't bat an eye  
A buck knife, a saw blade, a lead pipe, a twelve gauge  
Could've done him in, could've put him by  
A buck knife, a saw blade, a lead pipe, a twelve gauge  
I could've deep-sixed him, wouldn't bat an eye  
A buck knife, a saw blade, a lead pipe, a twelve gauge  
I could've done him in, could've put him by  
A buck knife, a saw blade, a lead pipe, a twelve gauge  
I could've deep-sixed him, wouldn't bat an eye