Cherry Poppin' Daddies

Thrilla in Manila, Frazier and Ali Can of olives bag of chips a case of Genosee Daddy's unemployment check is all we got I need a long sleeve helmet just to cover all my thought Go after the neighbors now you must protect your home Tears of rage are streaming down your drunken muzzle Paranoia foaming from the things your brother stole If you can intimidate then you are in control, oh yeah Say it to my face Say it to my face you fuckin' coward Say it to my face If you're gonna talk you better say it to my face I hearted when you farted it smelled like rubber bands Is that the sound of boiling fat or is that clappin' hands I'm a little blacker than the other sheep I dreamed I'ze makin' love to dolphins when I'ze dumpin' in my sleep Go after the neighbors now you must protect your home Tears of rage are streaming down your drunken muzzle Paranoia foaming from the things your brother stole If you can intimidate then you are in control, oh yeah Say it to my face Say it to my face you fuckin' coward Say it to my face If you're gonna talk you better say it to my face How now say it to my face I'm in a bad bad way I'll find a cow and I'll buck it a rodeo I'll put your battery on my tongue Go fetch a knife and then off with your thumbs Say it to my face Say it to my face you fuckin' coward Say it to my face If you're gonna talk you better say it to my face