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We just wrote this song on the bus the other day so just sit ba
ck and relax
I'm the 7 foot man,
I've committed no crime,
Bumping my head into doorways,
It happens all the time,
I'm 7 feet tall,
And I repeat,
They don't make a ski boot that can fit my feet,
I'm 7 feet tall,
And I don't play basketball,
I'm 7 feet tall,
But I'm still just a man,
So of course it hurts me a lot,
When I walk into the ceiling fan,
Small people say I wish I was him,
But its been nine years since I've had a trim,
The barber says,
I can't reach the top of his head,
7 foot man,
(ha ha) I cannot hide,
7 foot man,
I know cause I've tried,
7 foot man,
My last girlfriend died,
Because my penis,
Is 7 foot wide!!!!!!!!
So the next time you see me,
Walking around,
And my head is right about to hit a tree branch,
Tell me to duck down,
And I'll pay you back ,
Soon you will see,
By getting you frisbee down from that tree,
I do what i can,
I'm the 7 foot man,
7 foot man,
7 foot man
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