

I once met a person of abnormal size, seemed like a vision of old. When he walked the ground shook, put a crick in my neck. What's your size, man, if I could be so bold? I ain't gonna bother, I ain't gonna bother, I ain't gonna bother to tell you, son! You never listen, you never listen. Well, I don't play ball, just leave me alone. I got no disease, just this burden on my back. Got big genes, so I'm told. Yet, you scurry around and always making sound. Your questions are getting really old. I ain't gonna bother, I ain't gonna bother, I ain't gonna bother to tell you, son. You never listen, you never listen. Well, I don't play ball, just leave me alone. Well, Lurch said, "you rang?" Goliath was a pain. And Jolly Green's growing mold. I've heard these old wisecracks and now it's gonna rain. Why are little people always so bold? I ain't gonna bother, I ain't gonna bother, I ain't gonna bother to tell you, son. You never listen, you never listen. Well, I don't play ball, just leave me alone.