

Boxing

Jolly Joker & P.B.U.

Some of my friends are boxers
Down on the Wall Street
They are really great guys
They came and said: Jolly
Stop fooling around Jolly
Come on and work for us
I said: Boys are you crazy?
They said: Don't worry about us
We will make a real man
Out of you
Everything went up and smooth
Red underwear, leather gloves
Because of vitamins
That's just for good concentration
On Friday my first match
Was realized

Chorus:
Honey forgive me at last
That I'm not a boxer

Get rid of your football shoes
I'm your Jolly Joker
And believe it or not
I'm gonna nibble on your ears
I killed the vitamins
And the rest is history
I hit anything that moved
First went the politician
The second knock out
Was referee
Honey what should I tell you
I got everything even that
They had to tie me up
But why did I have to
Piss in a glass?
They kept talking
About some politician
Mon ami, rival man
Was ever sweating
They said:
Some, some politician