

# Mick the Master Farter

Kevin Bloody Wilson

I first met him in the classroom  
back in 1963  
we seemed to hit it off pretty good  
we were mates mick and me  
he wasn't such a big kid  
even back then at the start  
and he wasn't all that clever either  
but Jesus he could fart

I first found that out in class one day  
when things were going pretty slow  
and just to keep us all amused  
Mick let this fucking ripper go  
well, you should have been there  
look, i'd describe it if i could  
but i just turned around and i said,  
"Hey Mick your fucking good!"

And at the eng of school Grand Final  
on the rugby field that time  
we were getting beaten  
they were 12 and we were 9  
and play was 3 yards from our goal-line  
when the referee called a scrum  
and mick said, "Don't worry fellas,  
we've as good as got it won."

So we just locked ourselves down in the scrum,  
and we held eachothers nose  
and mick our little hooker  
he let this fucking ripper go!  
well, it stung their nose  
and it burnt their eyes  
and it even scorched the grass  
and i twigged right then and there,  
he had a double jointed arse!

chorous

Mick, me mate the master farter  
put the art back into farting  
with his custom tailored farts  
Mick, me mate the master farter  
broke new ground in breaking wind  
with his double jointed arse

verse 2

And it was just a couple of years later  
we both went to seee Kamaahl  
it was a really poshy sort of show  
in this great big bloody hall  
all the blokes were dressed like penguins,  
well you should have seen the sorts  
and Kamaahl himself wore a sheilas dress,  
like a bloody black boy george

we were all locked in there like sardines,  
for the show to get underway  
but the tuber player didn't log  
he'd booked off crook that day  
and Kamaahl said, "Without a tuber player i cannot  
commence the show."  
so old mick jumps up says,  
"Sambo mate, I'll have a fucking go!"

Well, from then on in I honestly thought,  
that the whole show would be ruined  
but he just winked at me and picked that tuber up  
just like he knew what he was doing  
then the maestro tapped his little stick,  
to tell the band to start  
and mick just shut his eyes and cocked  
his leg,  
and then began to fart!

well you could have heard a pin drop  
that night there in the hall  
and it's hard to say who sounded best  
Mick farting or Kamaahl  
then the audience just went apeshit  
they cheered and clapped and stood  
and Kamaahl smiled as if to say,  
"Hey Mick, your fucking good

chorous

Mick me mate the master farter  
put the art back into farting  
with his custom tailored farts  
Mick me mate the master farter  
with his True-pitch perfect, calibrated  
double jointed arse

verse 3

Well, good news travels fast it seems  
and it wasn't very long  
before Mick got this midnight phonecall  
from Ben Lexan and Alan Bond  
they said, "Mick we've got this specialist job,  
and we're prepared to pay ya',  
Mick old son would you consider farting for Australia?"

We'll just prop you on our brand new yatch,  
when theres no sea-breeze blowing  
and get Mick the master farter to start  
her and keep the bastard going  
so Mick went into training  
on sausage rolls and pies  
and Vegemite and Fosters beer  
and a schollarship from Heinz

The world had never seen before  
a yatch so finely groomed  
or a crew so fit and young and strong  
or an arse so finely tuned  
the Yanks weren't even in the race  
not even in the same class  
what with Ben Lexan and his secret keel

and Micks fuel injected arse

Well he come back a bloody hero didn't he,  
the old Australian boy  
and government commissioned this bloke  
to do a big statue of his Koy  
and I can still see Mick standing there  
when they confirmed his Knighthood  
and Bob Hawke pinning it on saying,  
"Hey mick..... your fucking good!"

chorous

Mick me mate the master farter  
put the class back into farting  
with his designer-label farts  
Mick me mate the master farted  
with his True-pitch perfect calibrated,  
turbo thrusted, fuel injected, W.I.N.G.S.protected,  
double jointed arse.