[Intro: Sasha Grey] I'm a man who's sick But I got class 'Cause you only get respect when you're kickin' ass Kickin' ass Kickin' ass Kickin' ass Kickin' ass You know I like everything about you The way you're talking, it's quite exciting Keep me up and hide my face The way I'm eatin', it's a social disgrace I want a lot of this loving feeling The way you twist me, and I like the bleeding I want a lot of this loving feeling The way you twist me, and I like the bleeding It's really neat driving in this car Shut the door Let's hope to God we can get it right I know a place we can rock all right Nobody's gonna catch you and get a fright It's the little one that makes me The big one that breaks me And now it's later, and I'm washing my hands It's the arena, the promised land And now it's later, and I'm washing my hands In the arena of the promised land Fighting on a price Sitting on a stump Someone's gonna get you then a thump, thump, thump Fighting on a price Sitting on a stump Someone's gonna get you then a thump, thump, thump I'm a man who's sick, but I got class 'Cause you only get respect when you're kickin' ass I'm a man who's sick, but I got class 'Cause you only get respect when you're kickin' ass Ain't it funny when it gets so big But I know you're gonna take everything I give For sure, you say it's a lot of meat But you get it all in, and it's a hell of a treat Yeah [Sahsa Grey] I'm a man who's sick But I got class 'Cause you only get respect when you're kickin' ass Kickin' ass

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