

Fat Lip

Rocket from the Crypt

Just can't seem to get by,
The world might seem a mile high,
No ball and chain for my abuse.
I bash my head if they lose.

Learn blow by blow,
What does fat lip know?
Asking him in our world,
Fat lip learns slow.

Slash my face and cut my hands.
Untie my boots to make it fair.
Chop, chop, chop, blow that horn.
Just break a mortal man, keep him on one.
All right!

Learn blow by blow,
What does fat lip know?
Asking him in our world,
Fat lip learns slow.

Yeah, all right, babe. Yeah (3x).

I can't believe it's not butter, but it's sour.

Learn blow by blow,
What does fat lip know?
Asking him in our world,
Fat lip learns slow.