

Dead Meat

Supersuckers

Verse 1

Heads up

He's there to break your bones, drink your blood from a cup, look out!

You're standing in the way of the title belt back

(Dead Meat!) Come on man you've gotta leave the ring, 'cause he'll grab you by the neck, and put you in a chicken wing

(Dead Meat!) Gonna make your life a living hell, you'll be laying on the gambles, playin' for the bell

Chorus

The men all cheer, and the ladies scream, and the kids all love him! (And the kids all love him!) Dead Meat

Dead Meat!

Verse 2

Oh yeah you know, gonna punch you in the gut and drop you with an elbow. Oh yeah!

So, your mother was right, and you should've stayed home!

(Dead Meat!) Beatin' on your big, bare knuckles. Gonna bounce your body off the top turnbuckle

(Dead Meat!) Put you in a piledrive, 'cause he ain't afraid to get disqualified

Chorus

The men all cheer, and the ladies scream, and the kids all love him! (And the kids all love him!) Dead Meat

Dead Meat!

Oh no!

Dead Meat!

Verse 3

Oh yeah, you know, gonna punch you in the gut and drop you with an elbow. Oh yeah!

So, your mother was right! And you should've stayed home!

(Dead Meat!) Come on man you've gotta leave the ring, 'cause he'll grab you by the neck, and put you in a chicken wing!

(Dead Meat!) Gonna make your life a living hell, you'll be laying on the gambles, playin' for the bell!

Chorus

The men all cheer, and the ladies scream, and the kids all love him! (And the kids all love him!) Dead Meat!

Dead Meat!

Oh yeah, Dead Meat!

That's right, Dead Meat!

What you gonna do, when they're comin' for you now? Dead Meat!

Oh yeah, Dead Meat!