My God's Bigger Than Your God

The Vaselines

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My God's bigger than your God
He'll slap you down with a smack in the face
Spread your nose all over the place
Yahweh, Buddha, Jesus, Zeus
Catch you on and on, one and two
Destroy you all with the stamp of his foot
It makes no sense
It makes no sense at all
When you don't follow
When you hear me call
My God's bigger than your God
Get you in a headlock, twist your arm
Listen boy, I'm gonna [Incomprehensible] harm
Yahweh, Buddha, Jesus, Zeus
Knock you out with the blast of his tune
Rip you up with a left hook soon
It makes no sense
It makes no sense at all
When you don't follow
When you hear me call
My God's bigger than your God
Scratch your eyes and pull your hair
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Scratch your eyes and pull your hair Your gloves are off, I don't play fair Yahweh, Buddha, Jesus, Zeus Don't turn your back, don't turn it yet See the bruises you're gonna get

It makes no sense
It makes no sense at all
When you don't follow
When you hear me call