Sparring

Viza

Diamond cufflinks, tongue piercings.
Rowdy hecklers throughout the breeze.
Take this gift of potpourri and shove it far up yours arse.

Put em up! Put em up!
Throw em up! Throw em up!
Shut em up! Shut em up!

Who's this weakling who's always acting?
Shakespeare pleases me.

I wish to spar.
Who'd like to spar?
I love to spar outside the bar.

Broken bottles to broken knees.
Eat your chicks and not your peas.
My best friend the amputee has a fine gold belt in sparring.

Diamond cufflinks, tongue piercings.
Rowdy hecklers throughout the breeze.
Take this gift of potpourri and shove it far up yours arse.

Step up to me, let's go outside.
Leave your fears and soul behind.
Don't fear the love that you had, the same old story drove me m
ad.
Don't hold a grudge, let out that rage.
Let's turn the book on the proper page.
I couldn's stand the look you had so let's solve this problem m
an to man.

Put em up! Put em up!
Throw em up! Throw em up!
Shut em up! Shut em up!

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