

# Freak Kitchen, Taste My Fist

Football, baseball and racketball too  
You should worry 'bout the balls that I'm crushing on you  
I'm a sports fan, I'm above the law  
And my mission in life: Dr Martens versus your jaw

Travel around the world in my "passion" for the ball  
Making sure it looks like I got no brain at all  
But that's not true 'cos I can count to four  
And I'm bitchin' with a baseball bat in my private war

Taste my fist, smell my wrist  
Spit your teeth out, taste my fist

When it comes to starting riots: I am your man!  
There's nothing I wouldn't do as a hooligan  
I'm a lobotomized I don't have to think  
A Molotov cocktail is my kind of drink

Taste my fist, smell my wrist  
Spit your teeth out, taste my fist