

Primus, Follow The Fool

Look at there fool
talkin' lots of shine
To turkeys in the rain
filling heads with brine
A fancy little fool
With fancy little ways
Churning bullshit into butter
cause butter always pays

But who's the bigger fool?
Is it the fool?
Is it the fool who follows the fool

Look at there fool
playing dirty tricks
He must be made of teflon
Cause nothing ever sticks

Dancing round the room
While farting in the breeze
Friends huff it down
Like it's American cheese

So who's the bigger fool?
Is it the fool?
Is it the fool who follows the fool

Look at that there fool
Still talkin' shine
If he don't get his way
He'll bitch and piss and whine

He can't complete a sentence
Can barely complete a thought
A mouth so full of lies
You'd think his tongue would surely rot

But who's the bigger fool?
Is it the fool?
Is it the fool who follows the fool