

# Stephen Lynch, She Gotta Smile (Live)

Intro: Lets bring out my friend, Mr Mark Teich.

Teich - How bout a big round of applause for my opening act.

\*Lynch sticking the bird finger in Teich's face\*

Teich: What is that, is that a bug.

Lynch: I figured since I wrote a song for the ladies,  
I'd have to write one for the guys.

Now fellas have you ever been in a bar and you and a lady make eye contact  
And you know if you play your cards right you just might get lucky.  
Well this song is all about that.

She gotta smile,  
Yeah, She gotta smile and  
she's flashin' it right at me

She gotta wink, a wink across  
the bar and I know that it's meant to be.

She gotta walk, Teich, she walkin' over  
and I think this could be my day.

She got a ... friend,  
Eeeew she gotta friend;  
Why's she standin' in her way?!?

It's her big fat friend!  
Oh god there's always one  
Big fat friend  
To ruin my Fucking fun!

Well baby baby baby  
if it's boots you wanna knock,  
Leave your chubbly friend at home  
because she's gonna block the cock.  
Now I'm afraid of no man,  
With any I'll contend,  
But I cannot compete \*Lynch goes low\*with your  
Big Fat Friend.  
\*Teich chokes on beer and everyone laughs\*  
Lynch - Who's the opening act now biotch?!!

(Well Big fat friend, Ah, we meet again!)

You won't leave her alone,  
You rolls your eyes; makes sarcastic  
coments while you're suckin' on that  
chicken bone.  
Well, you may think you've won the  
battle but I tend to dis-agree.  
See I know you, and your Achelies Heel,  
And he's standing next to me.  
My non-discriminating friend  
(So what that you're a cow!)  
Non-discriminating friend!  
(I'll fuck you anyhow!)

Lynch: Now I know he smells like Whiskey  
and he's had a couple rounds,

Teich: But with every shot of Jager  
hey you loose a couple pounds!

Now baby baby baby bring the  
evening to an end,  
Just You and me and my pal,

and your big fat friend.

You and me and my pal,  
and your big fat...

You and me and my pal,  
\*Teich gets lower\*and your big fat...

You and me and my pal,  
\*teich gets even lower\*and your big fat...

You and me and my pal,  
\*Teich gets high pitched\*and your big fat...

Teich - Wait a minute, just stop right there.  
Come here fatty, come here, \*points to side\*  
Role that and I'll fuck that.  
God what are they feeding you?

Just you and me and my pal,  
and your big fat friend!!!

Lynch - It's beautiful I've seen him do it!\*about Teich screwing a fat chick\*