

Babybird, Bad Old Man

He had a bad old man who beat him
Took a hammer to his knees just to please him
Now he's thirty-five and half-alive
He's an open mouth in a beehive
He's gonna smile and be happy
Make everyone know that he's happy
Put his smiling face on a billboard
Kiss him from your car, he's happy
He's not happy

With his swollen lips around his early teens
In his dress he can't believe it's in his genes
Some days he's half-man, and then he's half-God
But on his blue days he wouldn't touch his greens
He's gonna make you smile and be happy
Make everyone know that he's happy
Put his smiling face on the TV
Kiss him from your chair, make him happy

He drowned his stepson in the duckpond
Let the wifebeater out to make a pop song
He put razor blades in the ice cream
Shot a paedophile in a wet dream
Mmm

He's got a young man who feeds him
Whispers sweet nothings just to please him
He makes him cool for the TV
Makes half the man he is a celebrity
With his swollen lips around his early teens
In his dress he can't believe it's in his genes
He's half a man, and half a God
One half bitch, one half dog.

He drowned his stepson in the duckpond
Let the wifebeater out to make a pop song
He put razor blades in the ice cream
Made nobody famous on the big screen
Put the whole wide world on remote control
He put a five times rapist on his TV show
On every single channel in every single home
You can even hear his voice on the telephone
Mmm
Shalala