

Big Dumb Face, Fightin' Stance

yeah
big job buck up
to the pocket of you know what
hot damn, hot damn, hot damn my man
hot damn
ready to win
money in my pocket
wearin' a grin
lots of flocks on the rocks
wearing boots
without no socks
whoopin' ass, knuckles brass
bitin' fire and chewin' glass
whoopin' ass, knuckles brass
bitin' fire and chewin' glass
temper like a cyclone baby
in a fightin' stance
ambiance...
church bells ring
we all sing
everybody likes to wear a ring...
temper like a cyclone
temper