

Cherry Poppin' Daddies, Say It To My Face

Thrilla in Manilla, Frazier and Ali, can of olives, bag of chips, a case of Genesee
Daddy's unemployment check is all we got; I need a long sleeve helmet just to cover all my thoughts

Go after the neighbors now you must protect your home
Tears of rage are streaming down your drunken muzzle
Paranoia foaming from the things your brother stole
If you can intimidate then you can control, yeah

Say it to my face
Say it to my face you fuckin' coward
Say it to my face
If you're gonna talk you better say it to my face

I hearted when you farted; it smelled like rubber bands
Is that the sound of boiling fat or is it clappin hands
I'm a little blacker then the other sheep
I dreamed I'ze makin love to dolphins when I'ze dumpin in my sleep

How now say it to my face, I'm in a bad bad way
I'll find a cow and I'll buck it a rodeo
I'll put your battery on my tongue
Go fetch a knife and then off with your thumbs
Say it to my face
Say it to my face you fuckin' coward
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Face!