Cherry Poppin' Daddies, You Better Move

I learned the lessons of survival of a rival
When I'ze ten years old
I was so bony that I had to get the lead out
He made a muscle and I realized "You're Doomed"
It's a piss poor pair of legs that let's its ass get kicked

You better move
You better find out something better to do

People dig the peace sign
With the one finger
But it's not the one that
You use to pull the trigger
I don't think you're funny
Kissin' ass for money
Ten pins up your colon and my bowlin' ball is rollin'
I almost chilled in my jammies when he said
"Your hair is red white and blue"
Reached in my pocket and I offered up a peace pipe
This man would not oblige and not listen to reason
Feet don't fail me now because it's freak hunting season

You better move
You better find out something better to do

Like Michael Jackson say you gotta beat it
Homeboys big yeah give him the slip
That big dummies lust not worth a shit
High step stepchild this ain't heaven

I'm small and poor but I refuse to lose
I'm one of 13 kids my hair is red white and blue
I been runnin' all my life I sharpened my wit
Now it cuts like a knife

You better move
You better find out something better to do

Stop crying in yo' coffee fool
You got sneakers baby make 'em move
You got soul and you're super bad
They're all alike and they're sappy and sad
Don't let 'em cross you up

Don't let 'em put you in jail
You're not a garbage dump
You're not a garbage pail
You got a right to feel alone