

# Freddie Blassie, Pencil Neck Geek

Back when I was a kid, life was going swell  
Till something happened, blew every thing to hell  
That night my daddy stumbled in, all pale and weak  
Said "A woman up the block just gave birth to a geek."

Mom said, "Sell it to the circus, what the heck."  
Dad said, "Nope, this one's a pencil neck  
And if there's one thing lower than a side show freak  
It's a grit eatin', scum suckin', pencil neck geek."

You see if you take a pencil that won't hold lead  
Looks like a pipe cleaner attached to a head  
Add a buggy whip body with a brain that leaks  
You got yourself a grit eatin', pencil neck geek

(Chorus)  
Pencil neck geek, grit eatin' freak  
Scum suckin', pea head with a lousy physique  
He's a one man, no gut, loosing streak  
Nothin' but a pencil neck geek

Soon the geeks were poppin' up all over town  
You couldn't hardly sneeze without knockin' one down  
After a nice juicy steak, if you need a toothpick  
Just reach for a geek, they'll do the trick

One day we cut one up for fish bait  
Learned our lesson just a little bit late  
Soon as the geek hit the drink, the water turned red  
Next day, sure enough, all the fish were dead

Chorus

Most any night you know where I can be found  
Yeah, stomping some geek's head into the ground  
So keep the faith 'cause in Blassie you can trust  
I won't give up 'til the last geek bites the dust

Chorus

They say, "these geeks come a dime a dozen."  
I'm lookin' for the guy who's suppin' the dimes  
Its gonna be real hard times for all of these  
Grit eatin'  
Scum suckin'  
Boot lickin'  
Drop kickin'  
Gut grindin'  
Nail bitin'  
Glue sniffin'  
Scab pickin'  
Butt scratchin'  
Egg hatchin'  
Sleezy  
Smelly  
Pepper bellied  
Dirty, lousy, rotten, stinkin', freaks  
Nothing but a pencil neck geek