

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