

Pantera, Piss

Half assed for most his life
Done nothing but stand
Talks big because he?s so small so
No one will give him a hand
The kind of guy that would steal your cast
And buy a burning house
Then call you up and invite you in
And jerk you off with a sandpaper hand

I?d leave him physically crippled
Without leg to stand
I?d throw that trash away
Because a runt like that is piss in the wind
My fist would be the decider
I wasn?t raised a fool
I?d stomp his ass for free
Because a punk like that is piss in the wind

Piss in the wind
A go-getter who ain?t got none
A legend in his mind
Always the one to invite himself
And then just left behind
Someone must of clipped his balls
Or wiped his ass of his life
A self centered procrastinator
Attention seeker who?s got nothing at all

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Piss in the wind /4x