

Phantom, Rocker, And Slick, Men Without Shame

There's a certain breed
Who feel the need
To put people in their place,
Not a bad bunch of guys
Don't hand 'em no lies,
So stay off their case.

People with angles
Never should tangle
With the boys who kill with words
You don't stand a chance,
You'll lose your pants,
This act is for the birds.

(chorus)

Don't try to please 'em
Don't try to please 'em,
They know the game-- the men without shame
Don't try to tease 'em
Don't try to tease 'em
Men without shame, men without shame.

Flowers just won't work,
We're all going berserk,
Rip 'em up like weeds,
All over town
Running 'em down,
Fulfilling their nasty deeds.

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Not a bad bunch of guys,
Don't hand 'em no lies,
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They know the game-- the men without shame,
Don't try to tease 'em,
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Men without shame, men without shame...