Robbie Williams, Bully

Never taste the temperement of a pacient man
You been trying to understood and boy you don't understand
When you die the world gonna be light us
See the heart of the tension throught the eye of the tiger
I simply don't care if you hate me or love me
Pass me the pistol
Shot the bullet.

The bully, the bully
The bully, the bully
If I hurt my self
shot my self guts
I can't make it up
The bully, the bully
The bully, the bully

I'ma make it go away
I'ma make it disappear
Heart is hunted mamma
The devil's here
Look at you walking around
Like you are some kind of genious
Feel the steel good tale of jesus
I've seen your soul
Man is so ugly
Catch the pistol
Shoots the bullet.

The bully, the bully
The bully, the bully
If I hurt my self
shot my self guts
I can't make it up
The bully, the bully
The bully, the bully

He shot for you
I've seen your soul
Man is so ugly
If they wanna know
Tell them I shot the bullet.

The bully, the bully
The bully, the bully