

# Russell Crowe & 30 Odd Foot Of Grunts, Swallow

(Crowe)

How you want to see this situation  
Straight down the barrel or from some other location  
Running up hills never been my vocation  
It's my punishment  
For drinking my frustration

Big wide world  
Why don't you swallow my gift  
I'm ragged up and ready to grift  
Big wide world  
Swallow my gift

Say a little something at the dinner table  
Raise up your glasses if your eyesight's feeble  
Try and see the target is the barn not the stable  
Giving into comfort  
You won't be able

Big wide world  
Why don't you swallow my gift  
I'm ragged up and ready to grift  
Big wide world  
Swallow my gift

You follow me  
I'll haunt you  
Don't bite baby  
It's more than you can chew

So being this way says I'm in that way  
Says I live the way You'll complain about 'til death  
'Til you're smelling heaven's breath  
Then you might just realize  
Nasty little f\*\*kers  
Just don't win the prize

Big wide world  
Why don't you swallow my gift  
I'm revved up and ready to grift  
Big wide world  
Swallow my gift

Big wide world  
Why don't you swallow my gift  
I'm ragged up and ready to grift  
Big wide world  
Swallow my gift