

# Shel Silverstein, I'm So Good That I Don't Have To

Now I'm warnin' all you women don't stand too close to me cause you might catch fire  
Now you're talkin' to a man in a whole other kind of bag  
Well I'm three parts tiger and one part snake  
I'll ball you to sleep and I'll bite you awake  
And I'm so good that I don't have to brag  
I need an adding machine to count up all the women I've ruined for other men  
Now compared to me Paul Bunyan is a screamin' fag  
I can shift more gears and pump more juice I'll turn you every which way but loose  
And I'm so damn good that I don't have to brag  
Now there's twenty thirty beautiful women a sleepin' at the foot of my bed  
And every night every night I hear 'em sighin'  
They say that I don't miss a thing they say that I'm the lovin' king  
And I'm too nice a guy to say they're lyin'  
Now I've been makin' love professionally since I was only six years old  
And I really learned the way to wiggly wag  
And still I'm such a modest man you know I'm twice as great as I think I am  
I'm so good that I don't have to brag  
There's a line of chicks startin' at my window and reachin' across the street  
And it stretches 'way to the other side of town  
They come to me from across the seas on their knees just sayin' Please  
And I'm too nice a guy to turn 'em down  
Now I once got captured by some Amazon women down in the Fiji Isles  
They were fightin' over me to see who'd be my bride  
I had to kill them all and I will admit it and I won't tell you how I did it  
But I'll tell you each one was smilin' when she died  
Now the day I die every woman in the country's gonna go around dressed in black  
And they'll probably add another star to the American flag  
And they'll build me a monument forty feet high sayin' it's a shame he had to die  
He was so damn good he never had to brag  
And I'm tellin' you men keep your eighteen year old daughters off of my back  
And your wives they like the way I carry on  
And why don't you go look at your mother for a while  
You notice she's wearin' a funny sorta smile  
Well that just means I've been there and I've gone  
Now if you got a frigid woman I'm gonna cure her for a hundred dollars  
You can bring her around my house at four o'clock  
And you can come and pick her up at 4:03 if you can pry her off of me  
I got a whole lot of others just waitin' 'round the block  
Now if you're wonderin' how you're gonna get to me  
Better bring a Cadillac full of money  
Cause I sure as hell ain't gonna swing without no swag  
I can make you creep I can make you crawl make you scream and climb the wall  
And I'm so good that I don't have to brag  
So Baby don't call me up at three o'clock in the mornin' no more threatenin' suicide  
I mean go ahead and do it honey cause wakin' me up is a drag  
And you can leave a note for all the rest sayin' at least you had the very best  
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