

Spirit Of The West, Be A Guy

Come with us we've got a car
A tank of gas and a mini bar
Let's go mow some bus stops down
Dine and dash and clown around
COme on be a guy. Be a guy

Down in the canyon there's a pool
Where the cold, black water has claimed some fools
Crack a beer and smoke a spliff
And then go leaping off the cliff
Come on be a guy. Be a guy

'Cause guys like us live in the basement
We've got everything we need down there
A pile of skin mags and a box of Kleenex
But we've got nothing upstairs

Let's go down to the No. 5
Watch the peelers and go get high
Down on the banks of English Bay
We'll whistle at the fags as they walk our way
Come on be a guy. Be a guy

And guys like us live in the basement
We've got everything we need down there
A pile of skin mags and a box of Kleenex
But we've got nothing upstairs

This is how we get our kicks
We take turns squeezings Kathy's tits
We'll keep her drunk and she'll be fine
I'm up first so get in line
Come on be a guy. Be a guy

(whistles)