

# The Aquabats, Marshmallow Man

Hey big fella  
I see you're outta jail  
You got a brand new hat  
You're walking big  
You're walking tall  
With your brand new baseball bat  
You've got your beeper  
You've got your gun  
And a whole bunch of cool tattoos  
Start fights at the pits at all the shows  
So everybody will look at you

You're ignorant  
It's knowledge you lack  
You gotta fight everything you can  
A big puffy head,  
You're the Marshmallow Man

"Straight outta Compton"  
Is your battle cry  
But you're from a suburban track  
Didn't your mom and daddy teach you  
That ghetto stuff is really whack?  
What happened to the little puffy-headed boy  
We all once knew?  
Marshmallow man you better watch yourself  
Before someone steps on you

Check yourself before  
You wreck yourself  
A little man with a gun in his hand  
You're such a fool  
Big marshmallow man