

Hooker With a Penis

TOOL

I
Met a boy
Wearing Vans
501s
And a dope
Beasties tee
Nipple rings
New tattoos that claimed that he
Was OGT
Back from '92
On the first EP
And in between
Sips of Coke
He told me that
He thought we
Were sellin' out
Layin' down
Suckin' up
To the man
Well now I've got some
Advice for you, little buddy
Before you point your finger
You should know that I'm the man
I'm the man
And you're the man
And he's the man as well
So you can point that fuckin' finger up your ass! All you know about me is what I've sold you
Dumb fuck
I sold out long before you ever even heard my name
I sold my soul to make a record
Dip shit
And then... you... bought... one!
I've got some
Advice for you, little buddy
Before you point your finger
You should know that I'm the man
If I'm the fuckin' man
Then you're the fuckin' man as well
So you can point that fuckin' finger up your ass! All you know about me is what I've sold you

Dumb fuck

I sold out long before you ever even heard my name

I sold my soul to make a record

Dip shit

And then... you... bought... one!All you

Read and

Wear and

See and

Hear on

TV

Is a

Product

Begging

For your

Fatass

Dirty

DollarShut up and...Buy, buy, buy

My new record

Buy, buy, buy

Send more money

Fuck you, buddy

Fuck you, buddy

Fuck you, buddy

Fuck you, buddy

Lyrics provided by

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