

Samurai

Handsome Devil

I did some time in Tokyo in a dojo
Learned karate and kung fu
And judo 'cause you know I'm a fuckin' samurai from the darkside
Eating fried rice and I lie
I'm not Bruce Lee, I'm not Chinese
I'm on the trapeze, and I'm free In Nagasaki, I'm drinking saki
And watching hockey in my jockeys
And I'm a servant to technology I'm a fuckin' samurai from the darkside
Eating fried rice and I lie
I'm not Bruce Lee, I'm not Chinese
I'm on the trapeze, and I'm free Go, [Incomprehensible] In my Nissan, I put the priest on
And I head out on the highway to Budokan
I'm metal basted and domo wasted I'm a fuckin' samurai from the darkside
Eating fried rice and I lie
I'm not Bruce Lee, I'm not Chinese
I'm on the trapeze, and I'm free Well I'm a fuckin' samurai from the darkside
Eating fried rice and I lie
I'm not Bruce Lee, I'm not Chinese
I'm on the trapeze, and I'm free Well I'm a fuckin' samurai from the darkside
Eating fried rice and I lie
I'm not Bruce Lee, I'm not Chinese
I'm on the trapeze, and I'm free Well I'm a fuckin' samurai from the darkside
Eating fried rice and I lie
I'm not Bruce Lee, I'm not Chinese
I'm on the trapeze

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