Born with Big Hands

Orange Goblin

Branded with irons under black skies
Born with the look of hate in those eyes
Raised on a mountain, like a stray beast
Only desire to kill what he needsConquered the wild, angry and mean
Moved to the city, age of sixteen
Fighting for money all over town
Hungry for blood and a heavyweight crownHe's not your average mountain man
'Cos he was born with big ol' hands
There's adamantium in those bones
He's got a jaw that's made of stone
With his barbarian beliefs
It's no surprise that he can't be beat
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He's not your average mountain man
'Cos he was born with big ol' handsGot a reputation as the king of street brawlers
If you're stepping up, I guarantee that he'll floor ya
Bare knuckle fighters, wanna put him to the test
But let me warn you if you do, well then you're messin' with the bestDon't you fuck with ol' big handsStill undefeated, on top of his game
Still got the rage of a beast in a cage
Born with a fist the size of a ham
I always said he'd be a street fighting manHe's not your average mountain man
'Cos he was born with big ol' hands
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It's no surprise he can't be beat

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