

# Moustache

## The Inbreds

A lady gets a lotta things  
She gets a 20 carat ring  
She gets the alimony too  
She gets to look good in the nude  
But there's one place where they've been whipped  
Between the nose and upper lip M-M-Mustache, mustache, mustache, mustache  
M-M-Mustache, mustache, mustache, mustache  
M-M-Mustache, mustache, mustache, mustache  
One hundred hairs make a man I tried a handlebar design  
My Fu-Manchu was real fine  
My Ronald Colman made 'em blink  
My Pancho Villa made 'em think  
But when I trimmed 'em real small  
My Jewish friends would never call M-M-Mustache, mustache, mustache, mustache  
M-M-Mustache, mustache, mustache, mustache  
M-M-Mustache, mustache, mustache, mustache  
One hundred hairs make a man  
One hundred hairs make a man  
One hundred hairs make a man M-M-Mustache  
M-M-Mustache  
M-M-Mustache They call me 'Sir' and that ain't bad  
Sometimes they think that I'm my dad  
And women flirt and you can bet  
They like that tickle that they get  
The only time I feel bad  
Is when they guess the lunch I've had M-M-Mustache, mustache, mustache, mustache  
M-M-Mustache, mustache, mustache, mustache  
M-M-Mustache, mustache, mustache, mustache

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