Dressed to Be Killed

Was (Not Was)

His garbage can beret was tilted at an angle
What looked like a smile, turned out to be a mango
He's got raw meat dangling from his glasses
Tonight is the night, he's going to kick their asses
He's broke, he's ugly and unskilled and he's dressed to be killedHe's broke, he's ugly and unskilled and he's dressed to be killedHis luck is gonna change, he found a one-leaf clover
His fortune cookie said, "What's the point, your life is over"
He must be nuts, there's a bullseye on his back
He's standing at ground zero of a nuclear attack
He's broke, he's ugly and unskilled and he's dressed to be killed

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/