

# She Gotta Smile

Stephen Lynch

She Gotta Smile yeah, She gotta smile  
and she's flashing it right at me.  
she gotta wink, a wink across the bar  
and I know that it's meant to be.  
she gotta walk ooh, she walking over  
and i know it could be my day.  
she gotta... friend  
ooh, she's gotta friend why is she standing in her way?  
(it's a big fat friend)  
oh god there's always one.  
(big fat friend)  
to spoil my fucking fun.now baby baby baby,  
if it's boots you want to knock  
leave your chubbly friend at home  
because she's going to block the cock.  
now I'm afraid of no man with any ill content  
but I can not compete  
with your big fat friend.so big fat friend  
ah, we meet again  
you won't leave her alone  
you roll your eyes  
make sarcastic comments  
while you're sucking on that chicken bone.  
but that's okay  
you think you wanna battle but I tend to disagree  
see I know you and your achilles heel  
and he's standing next to me  
my non-discriminating friend.  
so what that you're a cow  
(non-discriminating friend)  
i'll nail you anyhowi know that he's no looker  
and he's had a couple rounds  
but with every shot of jager  
hey you lose a couple pounds

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