

Asshole

Brad Nailer

D G A

The parts of the body
Were trying to decide
Which one ought to be boss
The brain spoke up first
Said it has to be me
Without me you all would be lost
The heart spoke up next
Said the choice is quite clear
Without me the body would die
They all took their turns
One at a time
The hands, the feet and the eyes

And the poor little asshole
It was the last one to speak
He said "I should be the boss,
And I'm telling you why,
There's none more important than me,
Oh, there's none more important than me."

The rest of the body just laughed at the asshole
Said, "Shut up you little pain in the ass."
The asshole said, "Fine!"
He clamped up tight
Refusing to let the shit past
The brain got foggy
The heart beating wildly
The hands and feet started to shake
They all said, "Ok, Ok!"
You can be the damn boss,
Just let that shit go for goodness sake!"

Well the moral of my story
And you all know what I'm gonna say
You don't have to be smart to be the damn boss
Sometimes just being an asshole
Is all that it takes
Sometimes just being an asshole

Is all that it takes.

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