

# Piss

## Eddie Shit

Half assed for most his life  
Done nothing but stand  
Just because he's so small so  
No one will give him a hand  
The kinda guy that would steal your cast  
And buy a burning house  
Then call you up and invite you in  
And jerk you off with a sandpaper hand

I'd leave him physically crippled  
Without a leg to stand  
I'd throw that trash away  
Because a runt like that is piss in the wind  
My fist would be the decider  
I wasn't raised a fool  
I'd stomp his ass for free  
Because a punk like that is piss in the wind

Piss in the wind,  
A go-getter who ain't got none  
A legend in his mind  
Always the one to invite himself  
And then just left behind  
Someone must've clipped his balls  
Or wiped his ass of his life  
A self centered procrastinator  
Attention seeker who's got nothing at all

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