Samurai

Handsome Devil

I did some time in Tokyo in a dojo
Learned karate and kung fu
And judo 'cause you know
I'm a fuckin' samurai from the darkside
Eating fried rice and I lie
I'm not Bruce Lee, I'm not Chinese
I'm on the trapeze, and I'm free
In Nagasaki, I'm drinking saki
And watching hockey in my jockeys
And I'm a servant to technology
I'm a fuckin' samurai from the darkside
Eating fried rice and I lie
I'm not Bruce Lee, I'm not Chinese
I'm on the trapeze, and I'm free
Go, [Incomprehensible]
In my Nissan, I put the priest on
And I head out on the highway to Budokan

I'm metal basted and domo wasted
I'm a fuckin' samurai from the darkside
Eating fried rice and I lie
I'm not Bruce Lee, I'm not Chinese
I'm on the trapeze, and I'm free
Well I'm a fuckin' samurai from the darkside
Eating fried rice and I lie
I'm not Bruce Lee, I'm not Chinese
I'm on the trapeze, and I'm free
Well I'm a fuckin' samurai from the darkside
Eating fried rice and I lie
I'm not Bruce Lee, I'm not Chinese
I'm on the trapeze, and I'm free
Well I'm a fuckin' samurai from the darkside
Eating fried rice and I lie
I'm not Bruce Lee, I'm not Chinese
I'm on the trapeze

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