

# I'm The Man '91

## Anthrax

1991, always on the run  
Seven years ago we wrote this one  
Like Ernest and Julio, before it's time  
Seven years later and it's holding up fine  
Stupid motherfuckers like to slug us and dis  
But there was no bandwagon when we wrote this  
'Cause we stretched our boundaries  
We opened the door that no one attempted before  
Five guys in shorts, who gives a shit?  
We do what we like, we don't care where we fit  
All you new jacks, what is it?  
You're kidding me, get off our dicks  
Now we're Anthrax and we take no shit  
And we don't care for writing hits  
The sound you hear is what we like  
And I'll steal your pop tarts like I stole your  
(Psych)

Beat the beats, the beats you beat  
The only thing harder's the smell of my feet  
So listen up close or you might get dissed  
Go drain the lizard or take a piss  
Watch the beat  
I'm on your case, I'm in your face  
Kick you and your father back in place  
Step off sucker, understand  
Don't you know I'm the man?  
We got real def rhythms and fresh new jams  
If ya think we've got egos, well we're just hams  
Scott plays stickball and likes to skate  
Frankie's never on time, he's always  
Drinking the drinks, the drinks I drank

I put my money in the bank  
They cut their crack, they offer joints  
We don't do drugs, do you get our meaning?  
Point, point, point, point and watch the beat  
I'm on your case, I'm in your face  
Kick you and your father back in place  
Step off sucker, understand

Don't you know I'm the man?  
For a heavy metal band raps a different way  
But we like to be different and not cliché  
Well, they say rap and metal can never mix  
Well, all of them can suck our  
(Dicks)

Fart the farts, the farts he farted  
I pick my nose but I'm not retarded  
Like El Duce says, ?Smell my anal vapor?  
And wipe my butt with your fucking face  
You stupid idiot

I'm on your case, I'm in your face  
Kick you and your father back in place  
Step off sucker, understand  
Don't you know I'm the man?  
So as this rap is winding down  
It's plain to see I forgot my hat  
You know Anthrax is number one  
But we don't care, we just wanna have  
(Party)

Buff the buff the buff he buffed  
We are the kings and all shall buff  
We're like a diamond, this is forever  
And will remain the hardest ever

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