Blistering Blue Barnacles

Mongol Horde

I never was an easy child
I had a lot of fights at school
The careers adviser said to me
Here's what I think you should doNow you could be a sailor or
Maybe you could have your own ship
If you had an oil tanker
You wouldn't have to take no shitI am the captain of this ship
And I will be obeyed
If you're not standing on the bridge
Then you're a galley slaveI sailed across the ocean, blue
I traveled round the seven seas
And up the coast of So-ma-li-a
Some pirates boarded me
And after about half an hour
The stupid motherfuckers knew
That when they tried to board my vessel
They bit off more than they could ever chewI am the captain of this ship
And I will be obeyed
If you're not standing on the bridge
Then you're a galley slaveThis deck, it will not wash itself
So get down on your knees
The sails they will not raise themselves
So get up in the breezeYour back it will not whip itself
So bare your shoulders, please
My balls they will not wash themselves
So get down on your knees
I am the captain of this ship
And I will be obeyed
If you're not standing on the bridge
Then you're a galley slaveI am the captain of this ship
And I will be obeyed
If you're not standing on the bridge
You must be a galley slaveRow
You maggot-ridden dogs
Row

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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