

# 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 do Now 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 shit 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 slave I 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 chew 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 slave This deck, it will not wash itself  
So get down on your knees  
The sails they will not raise themselves  
So get up in the breeze Your 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 slave I am the captain of this ship  
And I will be obeyed  
If you're not standing on the bridge  
You must be a galley slave Row  
You maggot-ridden dogs  
Row

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

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