

She Gotta Smile

Stephen Lynch

She Gotta Smileyeah, She gotta smile
and she's flashing it right at me.
she gotta wink, a wink across the bar
and i know that it's meant to be.
she gotta walkoooh, she walking over
and i know it could be my day.
she gotta... friend
ooh, she's gotta friend why is she standing in her way.
(it's a big fat friend)
oh god there's always one.
(big fat friend)
to spoil my fucking fun.now baby baby baby,
if it's boots you want to knock
leave your chubbly friend at home
because she's going to block the cock.
now i'm afraid of no man with any I contend
but i can not compete
with your big fat friend.so big fat friend
ah, we meet again
you won't leave her alone
you roll your eyes
make sarcastic comments
while you're sucking on that chicken bone.
but that's okay
you think you wanna battle but i tend to disagree
see i know you and your achilles heel
and he's standing next to me
my non-discriminating friend.
so what that you're a cow
(non-discriminating friend)
i'll nail you anyhow i know that he's no looker
and he's had a couple rounds
but with every shot of yager
hey you lose a couple poundsnow baby baby baby bring the evening to an end
just you and me and my pal
and your big fat friend.

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