

Great to Be a Man

Rodney Carrington

I wake up each morning, and Im proud of who I am.
Cigarette breath and a full ashtray and a cupboard full of spam.
I gambled away a whole weeks pay, in hopes that Id get rich.
Only to find on Monday morning Id still be diggin a ditch. Hey, aint it great to be a man, Ya know Im my
biggest fan.

I thank God for my Hibachi grill, and cold beer in a can.
And I dont mind not havin much, as long as I got me.
When I look in the mirror, Im the prettiest thing I see. I said lady friends, Ive had a lot, but most I cant recall.
But thank you to my polaroid, I got pictures of em all.
I never told a story, or one that was ever true.
And if I did you can probably bet that I lied about that one too. Hey, aint it great to be a man, Ya know Im my
biggest fan.

I thank God for my Hibachi grill, and cold beer in a can.
And I dont mind not havin much, as long as I got me.
When I look in the mirror, Im the prettiest thing I see. Hey, aint it great to be a man, Ya know Im my biggest fan.
I thank God for my Hibachi grill, and cold beer in a can.
And I dont mind not havin much, as long as I got me.
When I look in the mirror, Im the prettiest thing I see. Yeah, Ive searched far and wide,
And Ive searched side to side,
I looked all around this town,
And theres nothin better than me.

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