

I'm the Man (Def Uncensored Version)

Anthrax

YeahNow we're Anthrax and we take no shit
And we don't care for writing hits
The sound you hear is what we like
I'll steal your pop-tarts like I stole your socks
Yo man, what's the matter with you?
I'll get it the next time, I mean itCharlie, beat the beats, the beats you beat
The only thing harder is the smell of my feet
So listen up 'cause you might get dissed
Go drain the lizard or take a chair
Damn, watch the beatI'm on your case, I'm in your face
Kick you and your father back in place
Step up sucker, understand
Don't you knowI'm the man, I'm the man
I'm so bad I should be in detention
I'm the man, shut, shut, shut, shut
Shut upWe've got real def rhythms and fresh new jams
And ya think we got egos but we're just hams
Scott plays stick ball and likes to skate
Frank is never on time he's always sleeping
LateThey drink the drinks, the drinks they 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, watch the beatI'm on your case, I'm in your face
Kick you and your father back in place
Step up sucker, understand
Don't you knowI'm the man, I'm the man
I'm bad, I'm so bad I should be in detention
I'm the man, shut, shut upFor a heavy metal band raps a different way
We like to different and not cliché
They say rap and metal can never mix
Well all of them can suck our
Sexual organ located in the lower abdominal area
No man, it's dickMasterFart the farts, the farts he farted
I pick my nose 'cause I'm retarded
Like El Duce says, "Smell my anal vapor
And wipe my butt with your face
Toilet paper, yo, watch the beatI'm on your case, I'm in your face
Kick you and your father back in place

Step up sucker, understand
Don't you know I'm the man, I'm the man
I'm bad, I'm so bad I should be in detention
I'm the man, shut, shut, shut up So, as this rap is winding down
It's plain to see we wear the crown
You know Anthrax is number one
But we don't care, we just wanna have a festival
Fun you stupid, idiot Joey mailed the mail, the mail he mailed
We are the kings that all shout hell
We're like a diamond that is forever
And will remain the hardest ever I'm so bad, it's a crime
Not

Songwriters

BELLARDINI, JOSEPH A. / BELLO, FRANK JOSEPH / BENANTE, CHARLIE L. / ROSENFELD, SCOTT
IAN / SPITZ, DANIEL ALAN
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