

# Hooker with a penis

## Tool

I met a boy wearing vans, 501s, and a  
Dope beastie t, nipple rings, and  
New tattoos that claimed that he  
Was ogt,  
From '92,  
The first ep And in between  
Sips of coke  
He told me that  
He thought  
We were sellin' out  
Layin' down,  
Suckin' up  
To the man Well now I've got some  
A-dvice for you, little buddy  
Before you point the finger  
You should know that  
I'm the man And if I'm the man Then you're the man, and  
He's the man as well so you can  
Point that fuckin' finger up your ass. All you know about me is what I've sold you  
Dumb fuck  
I sold out long before you ever heard my name I sold my soul to make a record  
Dip shit  
And you bought one So I've got some  
Advice for you, little buddy  
Before you point your finger  
You should know that  
I'm the man If I'm the fuckin' man  
Then you're the fuckin' man as well  
So you can  
Point that fuckin' finger up your ass. All you know about me is what I've sold you  
Dumb fuck  
I sold out long before you ever heard my name I sold my soul to make a record  
Dip shit  
And you bought one All you read and  
Wear or see and  
Hear on tv  
Is a product  
Begging for your  
Fat ass dirty

DollarSo, shut up andBuy my new record

Send more money

Fuck you, buddy

Fuck you, buddy

Fuck you, buddy

Fuck you, buddy

Songwriters

ADAM JONES, DANIEL CAREY, JUSTIN GUNNER CHANCELLOR, MAYNARD JAMES

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