

# Half a Man

[Stephen Lynch](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

All my days  
I live with my disgrace  
I'm afraid to show my face  
Or at least take off my underwear  
See I was born  
Like a half way neutered pet  
I don't have a matching set  
It's a part of me  
That just aint there  
Please, don't stare  
Well I'm a gambling man with out two dice  
I'm like Uncle Ben with only one grain of rice  
Oh to have two testis would be so nice  
But I'm half a man  
Yeah, I'm half a man  
Wanna die  
end it all, just call it quits  
I can't find a cup that fits  
And at baseball games I feel so dumb  
When I hear "ball one"  
Oh, my God  
How could you have been so cruel  
To give me one family jewel  
And the one that's there must feel so sad  
He's a lonely nad  
Well I'm a marathon runner with just one leg  
I'm a fallopian tube with just one egg  
Oh, I want another testi  
Do I have to beg?  
I'm half a man  
Well I'm a tweedle dee with no tweedle dum  
And I'm a Siskel and an Ebert with just one thumb  
And I'm a Yo Ho Ho with no bottle of rum  
I'm just half a man  
Yeah, I'm half a man

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