

# 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  
Fatass dirty  
Dollar

So, shut up and

Buy my new record  
Send more money  
Fuck you, buddy.

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