The Crusher

Ramones

One, two, three Now I wanna wrestle in the garden I'm on my way to stardom I know I'm ready, I know I'm great But first I've got to get in shape 'Cause I've got my eyes on the Russian Bear Gonna tear him up, I swear This guy thinks he's the champion player Gonna take his belt, gonna beat him up I'm 'The Crusher', 'King of the Ring' I'm ready for a match with the Russian Bear Gonna pile, drive him, pull his hair I might have a foreign in my trunks I might have to use on that punk Got the hardest hold you can put on anyone If you're my victim you're beaten I'm a lean, mean fighting machine Powerful and strong like King Kong I'm 'The Crusher', 'King of the Ring' Started having second thoughts, I was scared as hell The last thing I wanted was to hear them ring the bell I mean the Russian Bear could probably tear me limb from limb He'd probably grin, be real happy with himself This is not good for my health I'm not coming out of this dressing room An' get beaten up by that goon Go back to Russia, go back home Don't wanna get a broken bone or a lump on my head Ain't gonna hide under the bed I'm 'The Crusher', 'King of the Ring' I'm 'The Crusher', 'King of the Ring' I'm 'The Crusher', 'King of the Ring'

I'm 'The Crusher', 'King of the Ring'

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