Man Man "Push The Eagle's Stomach"

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I don't wanna know your name (my vice grips)
I don't wanna know your name (bad vice cops)
I don't wanna know your name (the prescription doesn't scan)

We start shrinking

When we hit that grill you know we will Please don't beat around the black jack night Outta time don't beat around the black jack night Outta time don't beat around the black jack night Outta time don't beat around the black jack night

Black Jack Night Black Jack Night Black Jack Night Black Jack Night Black Jack Night Black Jack Night Black Jack Night Black Jack Night

My leg breaks faster than yours My face looks better than yours My beat is longer than yours My brown eye's blacker than yours

Mustache, Mustache, Mustache, Mustache, Mustache. Mustache, Mustache, Mustache, Mustache, Mustache. Mustache, Mustache, Mustache, Mustache. Mustache, Mustache, Mustache, Mustache.

The Gun is not my Son The Gun is not my Son

Don't beat around the Black Jack Night I wanna slay my mustache right I wanna see my hand in light I don't wanna be the Son of sound Visit Man Man page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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