Robbie Williams "Big Beef"

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On the road to Damascus
I met you and the task was thankless
We were carefree and classless
And then you changed
I'm nouveau rich
What can I do

You're legionnaires on a summer breeze It's who you do You had something to put to me now I got something I'm gonna stick in you

I couldn't give a flying toss 'bout the relatives you lost
I think it's better that
Your bloodline stops from here
On in and
Whoops there I go again
With friends that I wanna rip apart

Limb by limb
Soak the skin with paraffin
Drop a row
Hit'n the limb
And Max let's see what happens
Hey now you're getting in my way now
You're a waste of time
You're a waste of time

You got under my radar You said kicking shins in the clock end Was just a phase so I paged ya And you became my new best friend For a while

I should have known you were a psychopath It's who you do I was lonely we were having a laugh Should have known but worshipped a few

I couldn't give a flying toss 'bout the relatives you lost I think it's better that Your bloodline stops from here On in and Whoops there I go again With friends that I'd like to tear apart

Limb by limb
Soak the skin with paraffin
Drop a row
Hit'n the limb
Oh Max let's see what happens

Hey now there's nothing left to say now You're just a waste of time

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