

Weird Al Yankovic

"Rye Or The Kaiser"

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Fat and weak, what a disgrace
Guess the champ got too lazy
Ain't gonna fly now, he's just takin' up space
Sold his gloves, threw his eggs down the drain
But he's no bum, he works down the street
He bought the neighborhood deli
You change your passion for glory
Back on his feet, now he's choppin' up meat
Don't lose your grip on the dreams of
the past
Come inside, maybe you'll hear him say
You must fight just to keep them alive
Try the rye or the kaiser
It's the eye of the tiger
They're on special tonight
It's the cream of the fight
If you want, you can have an appetizer
Risn' up to the challenge of our rival
You might like our salami, and the liver's all right
And the last known survivor stalks his
prey in the night
And they'd really go well with the rye
And he's watchin' us all in the eye
Or the kaiser
Of the tiger
Never eats while on the job
Face to face, out in the heat
He heard it's good to stay hungry
Hangin' tough, stayin' hungry
But he makes a pretty mean shish kabob
They stack the odds 'til we take to
the street
Have a taste, they were made fresh today
For we kill with the skill to survive
Try the rye or the kaiser
It's the eye of the tiger
Or the wheat or the white
It's the cream of the fight
Maybe I can suggest an appetizer
Risn' up to the challenge of our rival

Stay away from the tuna, it smells funny tonight

And the last known survivor stalks
his prey in the night
But you just can't go wrong with the rye
And he's watchin' us all in the eye
Or the kaiser
Of the tiger
So today, his deli comes first
Ris'in' up, straight to the top
Still he dreams of his past days of glory
Have the guts, got the glory
Goes in the back and beats up on the liverwurst
Went the distance, now I'm not
gonna stop
All the while you can still hear him say
Just a man and his will to survive
It's the rye or the kaiser
It's the eye of the tiger
It's the thrill of one bite
It's the cream of the fight
Let me please be your catering advisor
Ris'in' up to the challenge of our rival
If you want substitutions, I won't put up a fight
And the last known survivor stalks his
prey in the night
You can have your roast beef on the rye
And he's watchin' us all in the eye
Or the kaiser
Of the tiger
The rye or the kaiser
The eye of the tiger

The rye or the kaiser
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