

Full Monty "Big-ass Rock"

Visit "[Big-ass Rock](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Let's find a rock, I mean a big-ass rock
Or maybe something like, a cinder block is better
I'll hoist it up and drop it on your face, my buddy

And just before the lights go out
You'll see my smile and you'll know
You've got a friend with a rock, who cares
I mean a big-ass rock

Or rope, I got some quality rope
Made for a man who's devoid of hope
Like you are, my buddy, Michael
Unh, that's Malcolm! Yeah, Malcolm, Right!

And I won't leave you swinging there
Twitching like a fish while you claw the air
I'll grab your feet and pal of mine
I'll pull real hard and snap your spinal cord

This world is cold when you're alone and they ignore
you
But don't kill yourself, we'll do it for you

You've got a friend
You've got a friend
You've got a friend

You know, I asked a guy once
If he'd mind putting me in a barrel
And sending me over the falls
You know what the son of a bitch said?
"Drop dead, asshole"

People are pricks
I asked this guy to take his air compressor
And drill me with a six-inch nail right through the eye
What'd he say? "I'm low on nails"
People are selfish pricks

You know another time, now get this
I lay down in front of a steam roller
And asked the guy just to proceed

You know, business as usual
And just squash me like a bug

That's a good way to go, Jer, the ol' bug squash
Hey! We could tie a plastic laundry bag over his head
Naw, that's such a wimp suicide

I stuck my finger in a socket once
It hurt real bad, but it didn't kill me
Malcolm, stay out of this

I've got a friend like Carole King
Or was it Carly Simon used to sing?
I always get those two confused, but anyway

I turned around and suddenly
I'm not alone, it ain't just me

I'm like a player on the team
(Player on our team)
I'm part of the gang
(Part of the gang)
A member of the club
(Welcome to the club)

Ooh, let's get a club, I like the big-ass rock
Naw, one good swing and I'll clean his clock forever
Let gravity do the work!
It's a man's way to die, Mikey! Malcolm!

(I got friends)
Friends who will love you like a maniac
And lead you like a lamb
To the railroad track and tie you down
I've got friends!

Or tickle your wrist with a single-edge razor
Or buy you a beer with a Drano chaser
Or dump you in the river with a rock
A big-ass rock

Here's a nice one right over here
Hey, can I give you a hand with that? It looks heavy
No, Dave, It's ain't heavy, he's my friend

Come on, group hug

Visit [Full Monty](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.