

## Primus "My Name Is Mud"

Visit "[My Name Is Mud](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

My name is Mud  
Not to be confused with Bill  
or Jack or Pete or Dennis  
My name is mud and it's always been  
'Cause I'm the most boring sons-a-bitch you've ever  
seen  
I dress in blue-yes navy blue  
From head to toe I'm rather drab except my patent  
shoes  
I make 'em shine, well most the time  
'Cept today my feet are troddin' on by this friend of  
mine  
Six foot two and rude as hell  
I got to get him in the ground before he starts to smell  
My name is Mud

My name is Mud, but call me Alowishus Devadander  
Abercrombie  
That's long for Mud so I've been told  
Told that by this sonsabitch that lies before me bloated  
blue and cold  
I've got my pride, I drink my wine  
I'd drink the finest except I haven't earned a dime in  
several months  
Or were it years  
The breath on that fat bastard could bring any man to  
tears  
We had our words, a common spat  
So I kissed him upside the cranium with an aluminum  
baseball bat  
My name is Mud

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