

Regurgitator "The Man: Part 1"

Visit "[The Man: Part 1](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

There he goes just walking down the street
He's a big piece of man with a big piece of meat
He's brash in a flash he's got a fist full of cash
He's keeping his cool while he's making his dash

He's got a smile that says trouble and a fist that says
love
He'll burst your bubble like death from above
He's a man with a mission a fire in the hole
He's hormones raging out of control

He's the man
He's the man, let's go

There she goes just walking down the street
She's a plastic wrapped candy bar with pumps on her
feet
She's got a glamorous stink you smell from miles
around
And when she barks on by she drags her sex on the
ground

She's got chemical hair she'll flick it into your face
She keeps a silicon spare and a bottle of mace
She doesn't know what she wants but she'll get it for
free
'Cos she's got more curves than the Monte Grand Prix

She's the man, she's the man
She's the man that's right she's the man
Oi oi oi

He's on the go hard pills and he's looking for you
Cocked and loaded in a world turned blue
She's a sweet wee lass who's good for a laugh
Looking for a gentleman to blow it up her arse

He's a stiff mesiah hot off the cross
She's a burning pyre made of candy floss
DJ moses uniting the drugged
Jesus and mary man it must be love

Your the man, your the man
Your the man that's right your the man

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.