

Yankovic Weird Al

"Rye or the Kaiser"

Visit "[Rye or the Kaiser](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Fat and weak, what a disgrace Risin' up, back on the street
Guess the champ got too lazy Did my time, took my chances
Ain't gonna fly now, he's just takin' up space Went the distance, now I'm back on my feet
Sold his gloves, threw his eggs down the drain Just a man and his will to survive
But he's no bum, he works down the street So many times, it happens too fast
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 Risin' 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 Risin' 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 Risin' 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 Risin' 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 The eye of the tiger
The rye or the kaiser The eye of the tiger
Sent By Dofablin

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