

# Dr Schwamp

## WHETSTONE

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I love world peace and I'm not into fighting  
But if you spite me I'll cut you down and you'll get what you deserve

I got a way of being,  
gotta way of seeing,  
I looked at it twice now and now I'm disbelieving,  
through the 2 way mirror this clown came nearer,  
my crystal ball done shattered and I'm seeing clearer  
Do I stay in bed?  
Playing nearly dead?  
When thoughts and curses racing thru this aching head?  
Or do I scream and shout and let it all out?  
A kettle over boiling I'm about to spout..

I'm in band  
y'understand  
gotta be the man otherwise we're  
building infrastructures in the sand  
Gotta take it up a key and not another notch, art imitating life and this is what I got

To say to you and pay lip service to you, never in a million years  
I'm gonna pander to you,  
Use, abuse, misuse, then probably lose, until that massive ego o' yours begins to  
Snooze.

You can walk with me,  
You can talk to me,  
You can march with me,  
Until you get on my nerves...Then I'll throw you out,  
I'll set you free,  
I'll cut you down,  
And you'll get what you deserve

Brotherly love and let's bury the hatchet  
Until you snatch it ...I'll cut you down and you'll get what you deserve

At the lollapalooza, the guitar was snoozing and the boys was boozing with the bottle  
in hand.

Up come the MAN, the Chan he say this and that and Now I'm playing music with a  
baseball bat

I'm born wild and free so you see me old China, there's so much I can take of yer  
audacity,

Don't mean to be rude, but it may help to be crude so this brotherly message don't  
get misconstrued.

You can stack the deck, deal seconds and such,  
but the card mechanic's grip ain't gonna help you much.

Against the Greek so meek too sagacious to be weak, the man understands what it is  
to be in a band.

I gotta an axe to grind,  
so if you don't mind,  
I'm pulling out these daggers that are  
making me so blind,  
From my back, then attack,  
It's the best defense,  
sick and tired of sitting cravenly upon this fence!

I hug the world and embrace your opining  
Until you're whining then I'll cut you down and you'll get what you deserve

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You can talk to me,  
You can march with me,  
Until you get on my nerves...Then I'll throw you out,  
I'll set you free,  
I'll cut you down,  
And you'll get what you deserve

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