

# Bruce Hornsby, Sticks & Stones

Scabby head knobby kneed old nappy head  
Thunder thighs, juicing all turning red  
Pizza face pop it quick old nasty old  
Pits old panty waist  
Knotty headed fatty cakes

Oh sticks and stones can break my bones  
But your words always hurt me the most  
My scars will heal but the slurs won't  
Blow up and lose my head well I hope I don't (I hope I don't)

Gousy ass drool face old beady-eyed  
Fat half-a-deck big ones like old dick speck  
Nasty buckteeth stainbreath zit-faced fetus  
Brain sucking wind twinin', hummin' funkenstain

Oh sticks and stones can break my bones  
But your words always hurt me the most  
My scars will heal but the slurs won't  
Blow up and lose my head well I hope I don't (Well, I hope I don't)

Sucking wind oh tell me when does it end

Oh sticks and stones can break my bones  
But your words always hurt me the most  
My scars will heal but the slurs won't  
Blow up and lose my head well I hope I don't (Hey...mmmm)

My skin is so thin you can see through it  
Oh, laughing your asses off oh don't do it  
Laughing our asses off dying our slow death  
Talkin' about the buckteeth stainbreath