

# Pantera, Piss

Half assed for most his life  
Done nothing but stand  
Talks big because he?s so small so  
No one will give him a hand  
The kind of guy that would steal your cast  
And buy a burning house  
Then call you up and invite you in  
And jerk you off with a sandpaper hand

I?d leave him physically crippled  
Without leg to stand  
I?d throw that trash away  
Because a runt like that is piss in the wind  
My fist would be the decider  
I wasn?t raised a fool  
I?d stomp his ass for free  
Because a punk like that is piss in the wind

Piss in the wind  
A go-getter who ain?t got none  
A legend in his mind  
Always the one to invite himself  
And then just left behind  
Someone must of clipped his balls  
Or wiped his ass of his life  
A self centered procrastinator  
Attention seeker who?s got nothing at all

I?d leave him physically crippled  
Without leg to stand  
I?d throw that trash away  
Because a runt like that is piss in the wind  
My fist would be the decider  
I wasn?t raised a fool  
I?d stomp his ass for free  
Because a punk like that is piss in the wind

Piss in the wind /4x