

# Robbie Williams, Bully

Never taste the temperament of a patient man  
You been trying to understand and boy you don't understand  
When you die the world gonna be light us  
See the heart of the tension through the eye of the tiger  
I simply don't care if you hate me or love me  
Pass me the pistol  
Shot the bullet.

The bully, the bully  
The bully, the bully  
If I hurt my self  
shot my self guts  
I can't make it up  
The bully, the bully  
The bully, the bully

I'ma make it go away  
I'ma make it disappear  
Heart is hunted mamma  
The devil's here  
Look at you walking around  
Like you are some kind of genius  
Feel the steel good tale of Jesus  
I've seen your soul  
Man is so ugly  
Catch the pistol  
Shoots the bullet.

The bully, the bully  
The bully, the bully  
If I hurt my self  
shot my self guts  
I can't make it up  
The bully, the bully  
The bully, the bully

He shot for you  
I've seen your soul  
Man is so ugly  
If they wanna know  
Tell them I shot the bullet.

The bully, the bully  
The bully, the bully