

The Aquabats, Marshmallow Man

Hey big fella
I see you're outta jail
You got a brand new hat
You're walking big
You're walking tall
With your brand new baseball bat
You've got your beeper
You've got your gun
And a whole bunch of cool tattoos
Start fights at the pits at all the shows
So everybody will look at you

You're ignorant
It's knowledge you lack
You gotta fight everything you can
A big puffy head,
You're the Marshmallow Man

"Straight outta Compton"
Is your battle cry
But you're from a suburban track
Didn't your mom and daddy teach you
That ghetto stuff is really whack?
What happened to the little puffy-headed boy
We all once knew?
Marshmallow man you better watch yourself
Before someone steps on you

Check yourself before
You wreck yourself
A little man with a gun in his hand
You're such a fool
Big marshmallow man