

# The Ramones, The Crusher

Now I wanna wrestle in the garden  
I'm on my way to stardom  
I know I'm ready I know I'm great  
But first I have to get in shape

Cause I've got my eyes on the Russian Bear  
Gonna tear him up I swear  
This guy thinks he's the champion  
Gonna take his belt and beat him!

I'm the crusher king of the ring  
I'm the crusher king of the ring  
I'm the crusher king of the ring  
I'm the crusher king of the ring

I'm ready for a match with the Russian Bear  
Gonna pile drive him pull his hair  
I might have a foreign object in my trunks  
I might have to use on that punk

Got the hardest hold you can put on anyone  
If you're my victim you're beaten  
I'm a lean mean fighting machine  
Powerful and strong like King Kong

I'm the crusher king of the ring  
I'm the crusher king of the ring  
I'm the crusher king of the ring  
I'm the crusher king of the ring

Started having second thought I was scared as hell  
The last thing I wanted was to hear them ring the bell  
I mean the Russian Bear could probably  
tear me limb from limb  
He'd probably grin be real happy with himself  
This is not good for my health  
I'm not coming out of the dressing room  
And get beaten up by that goon

Go back to Russia go back home!  
Don't wanna get a broken bone  
Or a lump on my head  
Ain't gonna hide under the bed

I'm the crusher king of the ring  
I'm the crusher king of the ring  
I'm the crusher king of the ring  
I'm the crusher king of the ring  
I'm the crusher (crusher)

I'm the Crusher