

Undigested Lump
Hank Green

Well I got a lot of things Iâ€™d like to say to you
and also just a few Iâ€™d like to actually do
But I donâ€™t wanna go to jail
and sometimes my words fail
and I donâ€™t wanna let the worst parts of me prevail
saying whatâ€™s on my mind for me has always been hard
so Iâ€™m just gonna leave this to the words of the bard

Get out of my sight thou dost infect my eyes
Wilt thou be made a man out of my vice?
O braggart vile and damned furious wight
thy tongue outvenoms all the worms of nile

Oh hell must be empty cuz the devil is here
Iâ€™ve been memorizing shakespeare for nigh on a year
So I was ready for this
after what you did
Youâ€™ll be lucky if you leave here and you still exist
You never knew when to shut it you carcass fit for hounds
itâ€™s the emptiest vessel that makes the loudest sounds

Get out of my sight thou dost infect my eyes

Wilt thou be made a man out of my vice?

Em

G

O braggart vile and damned furious wight

D

C

Em

thy tongue outvenoms all the worms of Nile

Em

G

Injurious, tedious, you botcher's apprentice

D

C

Em

remorseless treacherous, lecherous stock fish

Em

G

Thou one trunk inheriting slave

D

C

You're not worth another word or else I'd call you

C

Em

I'd call you, a knave.