

# Rocky

## The Lonely Island

Here's a little story that I think you'll like  
It's not about Shaq or Iron Mike  
So buckle your seatbelts, it's gonna get choppy  
And listen to the tale of the time I fought Rocky  
One day me and all my friends were hangin'  
Talkin' 'bout which of the girls was most bangin'  
Then one friend says, "You know who's really tough?"  
"Rocky," (hit me home) "the boxer." Man, I said, "Yeah I know him. What about him?" He said,  
"He's really tough." "No way, man. I'm calling your bluff"  
"I think that I can take him and, to prove my point,  
"I'll challenge him in public." (Yeah, that's the joint!) So the very next day, stayed true to my  
word  
And I snuck on T.V. so I could be heard  
I said, 'Rocky, if you're out there, I think you're a nerd.  
"And I'll lick you and bury you like a dog turd!"  
I got kicked out, but the candle was lit  
'Cause the people had to know if my claim was legit  
It made the headlines and I got the call  
It was Rocky ("Hey") and he wanted to brawl  
We negotiated terms and set the date  
Then I went into training to add some muscle weight  
While I punched on meat in a rickety shack  
He was sippin' on wine, having models rub his back  
At the weigh-in, boy the tension was high  
Me and Rock, toe-to-toe and eye-to-eye  
I talked some trash, we got pulled apart  
I shot him one last look to strike fear in his heart  
Skip ahead, the big night was finally here  
My body was ripped and my mind was clear  
We entered the arena to the roar of the crowd  
People chantin' my name - I never felt so proud  
Faced off once more in the center of the ring  
Touched gloves, said a prayer and the bell went  
He hit me with a left and shattered my face  
And a right sent my teeth all over the place  
Then another great punch caved-in my eye socket  
He broke my jaw and my trainer yelled, "Stop it!"  
But nobody heard him and he crushed my ribs  
Blood sprayed off my face and onto some kids  
They yelled out, "More!" and Rocky obliged  
I had to think of some way to turn the tides  
So I leaned back to hit him with all of my might  
Took a swing, but he caught me with a sucker punch right  
Then a sucker punch left and a sucker  
punch right  
Then twenty-two consecutive sucker punch rights  
He tore off my arms and beat me with 'em  
Then threw acid in my face which obscured my vision  
He kicked me in the leg and fractured my  
shin

The bone splinters shot right out of my skin  
People barfed in the crowd, they were going insane  
And Rocky punched my nose-bone into my brainI was quivering and twitching when I soiled  
my shorts  
Then Rocky pissed on me, customary in sports  
The doctor came out and pronounced me dead  
And that was the night I fought Rocky

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