

# Sweaty Swag

You know someone's confident, when even after chopping wood,  
A man can boldly enter a crowded room and still feel good.  
He's quite sweaty, yet even with a mountain of sweat in his eye,  
He walks through the room with a swagger and his head held high.

Most women don't even mind his offensive odor,  
They're just looking at his broad glistening shoulders.  
When I myself sweat, my shoulders don't glisten at all,  
And the cops would usher me straight down the hall.

Sweaty swag is something most of us will never know,  
But for those who have it, they sure revel in the show.

They love finding any excuse to go bare chested,  
But that's not me, because I'd promptly get arrested.

I'd be charged with causing a public nuisance,  
Which quite honestly would be quite an amusement.  
I'd be led to a jail cell and given one small brown bag,  
To live with hundreds there who all have sweaty swag.