So you wanna be a boxer in the golden ring  
Can you punch like a south-bound freight train  
Tell me just one thing  
Can you move in a whirl like a humming bird's wing  
If you need to   
Can you bob, can you weave can you fake and deceive when you need to?   
Well, you might as well quit if you haven't got it  
  
So you wanna be a boxer can you pass the test?   
I can tell you've got it in you, I've trained the best  
When you work and you sweat  
And you bet that you train to a buzz-saw  
Then you near lose your mind  
When you find that your boy has a glass jaw  
So you might as well quit if you haven't got it.   
  
Put him in the ring, Joe, look at what you found  
We can use the fun, Joe, pushing him around  
We’ll show him the ropes and destroy his hopes  
  
Put him in the ring, Joe, give the guy a chance  
Let him feel the sting, Joe, we can make him dance  
We'll pulp him to bits, then he'll call it quits for sure, Joe   
  
So you wanna be a boxer, wanna be the champ  
There's a golden boy inside you, not a punched-out tramp  
If you listen and you learn, there's an honour you can earn and defend here  
When you do see the crown, you're a king not a clown, a contender  
But you might as well quit if you haven't got it  
  
Put him in the ring, Joe, something new to punch  
Let me have a swing, Joe, then we'll go to lunch  
We'll make it quite swift , then he'll get the drift  
  
Put him in the ring, Joe, chicken a la carte  
Let me have a wing, Joe, tearing him apart  
That chicken will crow, **oh let me have him, Joe!**