

Bromheads Jacket, Fight Music For The Fight

In the back of his mind he could have been
A prize fighter like Muhammad Ali
Or maybe Prince Nazeem
But in school he was prayed upon
From the very start
For being way too petite and a little light on his feet
But once he heard that Arnie was bullied at school
But just a few years later he became the Terminator
He turned his mind to steak and weights
Its time to get those bullies back
Its time to get those bullies right back

Looking for a skinny kid to break some bones

Looking in the mirror and his t-shirts feeling tight
Hes praying to the God of war because he wants to fight tonight
In the background you can hear the CD spinning in the player
This is fight music for the fight
This is fight music for the fight

Now its 10 years on
The weights have taken their toll
Because he's dosed up on the steroids
And his plan has been deployed
He's turned from victim into the oppressor
Yes he feels the satisfaction when he hears those backbones crackin

Every time he throws a fist he feels he's getting them back
For everytime those nobs flushed his head down the bogs
So everynight you'll catch him on the door at the club
At his head his eyeballs are popping
Yes you'll see those heads are knocking
He's looking for a skinny kid to break some bones

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Na na na na naa
Na na na na naa
Na na na na naa
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