

Fight!Fight!Fight!, I Have Five Fingers And One H

Wait.

So lets put your phone on loudspeaker,
so I can hear your girlfriend overreact
and say that she wishes I were dead.

She doesnt get it, were best friends.

And we always will be.

And hating me won't make her any prettier.

(Im going straight to hell.)

Hey, weve, weve gotta get,
gotta get out of this.

Hey, weve, weve gotta get,
gotta get out of this.

This is the hardest part to preach,
'cause its not something I believe.

Its something my mothers always said to me.

But I have never known a girl who hasnt stabbed my back
'cause my face is just a little bit, just a little bit pretty.

But now a days who looks at face? Its all about, about body.

Which Ive got, Ive got but you might have a problem.

(Im going straight to hell.)

Hey, weve, weve gotta get,
gotta get out of this.

Hey, weve, weve gotta get,
gotta get out of this.

Hey, weve, weve gotta get,
gotta get out of here.

Ive got my best friends by my side,
and were on our way to good times.

Well Ive got my best friends by my side,
and were on our way to good times.

(Woah, woah.) Hey, weve, weve gotta get,
gotta get out of this.

(Woah, woah.) Hey, weve, weve gotta get,
gotta get out of this.

(Woah, woah.) Hey, weve, weve gotta get,
gotta get out of this.

(Woah, woah.) Hey, weve, weve gotta get,
gotta get out of here.

Weve got our best friends by our side.

And Ive got my best friends by my side
and were on our way to good times.

Well Ive got my best friends by my side
and were on our way to good times.

Ive got my best friends by my side,
and were on our way to good times.