

# Black Flag, You Bet We've Got Something Personal

You don't have anything personal against me do you?  
You bet I've got something personal against you!  
We know  
You stole our song  
You were there  
Every touch in wrong  
You were there  
Fuckin' wrote it all down  
You invent  
Everything you've done  
Now you bet that I've got something personal against you!  
You deny  
All the sleaze and graffiti  
You inflect  
You look from our path  
It's minus and you're impossible laps  
We know  
What you've been lyin' about  
Now you bet that I've got something personal against you!  
You deny  
Sitting at the corner  
You die  
But the love of your own  
You've got Nowhere to go but down.