

# Clawfinger, What We've Got Is What You're Getti

We fake it all & make it real  
We sign the line and break the deal  
We take it all and give it back  
We talk of peace and then attack  
Start a war and then retreat  
Win the game and then get beat  
Break on out and then get stuck  
We keep on fucking it all up

Like it, hate it, leave it, take it x4  
What we've got is what you're getting

We break it down and build it up  
We pick a fight and then make up  
We step aside and block the way  
Buy you out and make you pay  
We love you and we break your heart  
Fix it and pull it apart  
Speed it up and slow it down  
We're just a binch of fucking clowns

Chorus

We make a hit and then we run  
We shake your hand and pull a gun  
We break the charts and then break up  
We spill it out and fill the cup  
We close the door and let you in  
We're guilty and we're free from sin  
We're in the game but out of luck  
But we don't really give a fuck

Chorus