

Full Scale, Here Comes The Weekend

Taking chances only makes you stronger
Take vacation now before the crow comes for you

I'd become the one thing that I'd hated
Now I'm living proof of what you all can do

(C'mon)

Here I come now
With a party on my shoulder
Make some room now
Everyday you're getting older

Grab that pretty girl
Throw her over your shoulder
Make her come now
'Cause your corpse is getting colder

Suck it in and make it count for something
The air that you breath is getting thicker slowly
Fuck their pain just leave them in the gutter
Poor people don't count, they're used as cannon fodder

(C'mon)

You're the one thing that you don't wanna hate

Kill your boss
And take all his money