

Mad Caddies, All American Badass

Going out on friday night
drinking with your good friends
work for the man
do the best you can
to make it to the weekend
everybody's coming out
we're gonna have a good time
just forget all the bullshit
and everything will be fine

get to the show things start to go
and everybody's swaying
drinks in the air
and we don't care
cause the band just starting playing
guy walks by with the look in his eye
and we know what he's doing
he's just out to find about the faces he can ruin
fight fight fight
and you know it's right
cause your always fuckin' wasted
you're gonna go to the punk rock show
to rearrange some faces
fight fight fight and you think its right
testosterone abuser
your gonna go to the punk rock show
but your just a fuckin' loser

don't look now
i heard a pow
and there's a girl a crying
you let the one fly
and hit her in the eye
and on the floor she's lying
your bros all thought you were pretty cool when they saw you deck her
I thought you knew what steroids do to your drunken little pecker