

# Rebel Meets Rebel, Get Outta My Life

I've been cool for far too long  
Just a matter of time before I break  
I took more shit than I wanted to take  
You can't look me in the eyes  
Somethings gone wrong and you know I know  
I'm like a stick of dynamite ready to blow  
I just can't accept your lies no more  
It ain't my fault that you can't take it  
just ain't cool if you have to fake it

Don't threaten me just pack your trash  
And don't let the door hit you in the ass  
Get outta my life!

Get up get gone I gotta keep on keeping on  
Too much pain and too much strife, up yours  
Get outta my life!  
Get up get gone I gotta keep on keeping on  
Too much pain and too much strife, up yours  
Get outta my life!

I ain't gonna be cool no more  
You took advantage of my whole deal  
This ain't about you it's the way I feel  
Nothing's ever good enough  
Your never satisfied heard it all before  
When you give all you got you can't give no more  
It's too late to change my mind  
I can't turn back the hands of time  
You should have noticed the danger sign

Don't threaten me just pack your trash  
And don't let the door hit you in the ass  
Get outta my mother fucking life!

Get up get gone I gotta keep on keeping on  
Too much pain and too much strife, up yours  
Get outta my life!  
Get up get gone I gotta keep on keeping on  
Too much pain and too much strife, up yours  
Get outta my life!

Get up get gone I gotta keep on keeping on  
Too much pain and too much strife, up yours  
Get outta my life!  
Get up get gone I gotta keep on keeping on  
Too much pain and too much strife, up yours  
Get outta my life!