

Enemy

Antifreeze

I've got an enemy, he lives right down the street
Last night he egged my house, and toilet papered my trees
This guy sucks at life, but he's good at pissing me off
I can never think of a way to tell him "that's enough"

There are a lot of enemies in this world
There is an enemy for everyone
If you don't believe me, you'll know it's true
When an enemy might pretend,
Before you know, he's (she's) not your friend
You'll find out in the end

I've got an enemy who works with me everyday
He likes to talk a lot, he thinks he knows everything
He only shows respect when he is outta cigarettes
That way he can get them off of me