Fight Music For The Fight

Bromheads Jacket

In the back of his mind he could have been A prize fighter like Muhammad Ali Or maybe Prince Nazeem But in school he was prayed upon From the very start For being way too petite and a little light on his feet But once he heard that Arnie was bullied at school But just a few years later he became the Terminator He turned his mind to steak and weights It's time to get those bullies back It's time to get those bullies right back

Looking for a skinny kid to break some bones

Looking in the mirror and his t-shirts feeling tight He's praying to the God of war because he wants to fight tonight In the background you can hear the CD spinning in the player This is fight music for the fight This is fight music for the fight

Now it's 10 years on The weights have taken their toll Because he's dosed up on the steroids And his plan has been deployed He's turned from victim into the oppressor Yes he feels the satisfaction when he hears those backbones cracking

Every time he throws a fist he feels he's getting them back For everytime those nobs flushed his head down the bogs So everynight you'll catch him on the door at the club At his head his eyeballs are popping Yes you'll see those heads are knocking He's looking for a skinny kid to break some bones

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Na naa Na na na na naa Na na na na na

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