Don't you know you've got another thing coming I've been at this for one too many years now A couple cheap tattoos and bar shows

They can't compete with what we've got here

Back up, you don't know me, back up you don't own me And you don't mean anything at all Cause I've been made to take this fall

You're everywhere I go Blood n' tears n' lies and I've got to let it go

You're shitty sense of entitlement
It ain't yours when what you have you had to steal
I'm ashamed to say you were ever a part of this
I wanted what I got and that's something you'll never feel

We've got something that you can't touch (3x) You can try really hard, but you can't beat us