

## I Wish The Best For You

Living Things

She's territorial and hypercritical  
She needs a miracle nothing spiritual  
She's going medical, ain't it terrible  
Well hold her near not close  
One more kiss, don't choke

Are you man enough to fight  
You're hung real well so fight  
Swing your hips, young son, and fight  
There's no one here to fight

She loves to sweat you dry  
But it feels so nice  
Now do another line  
Just to pass the time

Are you man enough to fight  
You're hung real well so fight  
Swing your hips, young son, and fight  
There's no one here to fight

I wish, I wish the best for you  
But your tits gone dry, now hate me

Come on, come of age  
I bleed to wait  
Will you participate  
She had the best of names

Are you man enough to fight  
You're hung real well so fight  
Swing your hips, young son, and fight  
There's no one here to fight

I wish, I wish the best of you  
I wish, I wish the best of you

Are you man enough to fight, are you man enough to fight