

Guerilla Prize Fighter

Lost Years

Tonight it's Garys Finest vs. Milwaukee's best and they say
Write about what you know well I don't know a damn thing.
We're not kidding around.

Me and all my friends we've been doing this shit since
We were kids. We're not settling down. We're just picking
Up and getting out. Counting down the days on calendars,
We can make this last forever and if I don't come home
In December I probably never will so

Get up and get out now we've got to make this one count
Get up and get loud now. Get up get loud come on lets go
We've got to let this town know. Get up get loud come on
Lets go so they'll know that

I'll see you in hell until then I'll wish you well.
I'm sick of this shit and tired of this town. This is
Goodbye for now.

Swear to God I'm getting out.

Everyone in this town has turned there backs
On us and I have given you all my trust.
All my friends say that I'm nothing
Probably never will be but I can't just ignore
Them cause they are all that I have

I'll see you in hell until then I'll wish you well.
I'm sick of this shit and tired of this town. This is
Goodbye for now.

I need this place like I need this place like I need
A shotgun blast to the face. I need this place like I
Need this place like I need a shotgun blast to the face.
I need this place, need this place.

If you see God tell him to call me and If you
See God tell him I'm sorry and if you see God
Tell him to call me and If you see God tell
Him I'm sorry for all the shit that I've done