

Swing It

Phil Campbell And The Bastard Sons

My spikes are sinking
My blades are clean
My wheels are rolling
So far from green
I got it all against me
I got a lot to prove
Sometimes you gotta stay still
Before it's right to pivot then move

It's fine to choose the poison
Chew it up and spit
Always all or nothing
Don't think, just swing it

My sword is swinging
Killing every round
It doesn't have to go my way
Victims off the ground

It's fine to choose the poison
Chew it up and spit
Always all or nothing
Go on, swing it

Swing, swing
When it hits, it connects
And they scream, scream
Never been nice
I'm so mean, I'm so mean
Then the gang's gotta jump in the scene
Watch it going
It was gone, better gone
Than never gonna swing it

My sword is swinging
My blades are clean
My wheels are rolling
So far from green

It's fine to choose the poison
Chew it up and spit
Always all or nothing
It's fine to choose the poison
Chew it up and spit
Always all or nothing
Don't think
Just swing it

Swing, swing
When it hits, it connects
And they scream, scream
Never been nice
I'm so mean, mean
I said swing it, baby!
Swing, swing
Come on swing
When it hits, it connects

And they scream, scream
(Come on, scream)
Never been nice
I'm so mean, I'm so mean
Scream, scream
Scream, scream
Never been nice
I'm so mean, I'm so mean
Swing, swing
Go on, swing it!
Scream, scream
Go on, swing it!
Mean, I'm so mean
Then the gang's gotta jump in the scene
Watch it going
It was gone, better gone
Than never gonna swing it