

# 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 na na na naa  
Na na na na naa  
Na na na na naa  
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