Long, long time ago I saw this dick outside a punk rock show He sized me up from head to toe

I think he wants to kill me

His girlfriend looked like some big piece of shit and started d rooling

I think she wants to do me

So if at first you don't succeed you try and try again

I told her you're not my type

I'm just here to slam

I've seen Agression

Ill Repute just started playing the last song that they're playing

Cherokee people Cherokee nation

What comes around will go around

What they said to me will the good times be all you forget

What comes around will go around

What they said to me will the good times be all you regret

So here we are again we're right back where we started at

This assholes right up in my face

I guess that's how he likes to act

A broken bottle in his teeth

I think his smile's kind of sweet

He won't be fucking with me

So when I'm seen out at a show they step aside and let me go It's such a joke

I'm really not that tough

There is no moral to my story

Hit him first and stole his glory which was worse

I guess that's just what worked for me