Feelin' Alright With the Crew

Time out the boys are rarin' to go Tonight it's gonna be a hell of a show You think you've got something to prove Just wait see who makes the first move Your boots fit the occasion tonight Tank up everything's going just right now

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I've got my blood in my hair And I want to smash you in the face so What's the point in all this blood and confusion

Don't blink why this stupid battle A curse it aggrivates the metal Outburst ain't it ever gonna settle down next time I'm gonna even the score You find that they'll be back for more

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