Body Combat

Move along casting shadows Resistance can be only in vain Getting by dodged the gallows My existence is my enemies' bane

Not a clown you're a coward Don't even bother brother you'd be insane Don't blame my nature Don't be a hater futile to complain

You can try sweat bleed and cry But in the end I'll still be the same Talkin' cheap ch-ch-chatter Doesn't matter I wont give it a thought

Walking tall with a swagger Not afraid of getting slandered or shot Like a hard headed cannon I'm a man and I do what I want **Black Lips**