

Body Combat

Black Lips

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-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