

## Fuck You

Go Back to the Zoo

you know you got to slow it down  
I am talking, cause I'm right.  
you're getting in my hair  
we are soon to start a fight  
f\*\*k you 4x  
remember football in the streets,  
remember fighting over me  
the day you fell out of that tree, tree  
all these times we had a ball  
he's my brother, we're a band  
but my patience is running out.  
he's a really nice guy,  
I'd like to punch him on his mouth  
f\*\*k you 4x  
if you really need him  
you can take it easy  
if you really need him  
we're driving through these drunken nights  
angry looks filled with pride  
silence is broken by a laugh, laugh  
we knew this from the start  
f\*\*k you 4x  
f\*\*k you 4x