

Ready to
Fight for you
Got your back
Pickin up the slack
Ready to go into the line of fire
Ready to set myself on fire
Ready to do anything
Possession of friends is a precious thing
If you're slippin, fallin down
We'll be the ground
We're not going on without you
There's no way
We'll pay your way
We're going the long haul to the end
We're all for friends
We're crossing tha finish line in victory
This one's from me
Now you know
You don't stand alone
I'm for you
I'm always true
I wouldn't trade our friendship for another chance
I wouldn't trade our friendship for a chill romance
I wouldn't change a thing in all the times gone by
Wouldn't hesitate to take a bullet and die