

I Wish The Best For You

Living Things

She's territorial and hypercritical
She needs a miracle nothing spiritual
She's going medical, ain't it terrible
Well hold her near not close
One more kiss, don't choke

Are you man enough to fight
You're hung real well so fight
Swing your hips, young son, and fight
There's no one here to fight

She loves to sweat you dry
But it feels so nice
Now do another line
Just to pass the time

Are you man enough to fight
You're hung real well so fight
Swing your hips, young son, and fight
There's no one here to fight

I wish, I wish the best for you
But your tits gone dry, now hate me

Come on, come of age
I bleed to wait
Will you participate
She had the best of names

Are you man enough to fight
You're hung real well so fight
Swing your hips, young son, and fight
There's no one here to fight

I wish, I wish the best of you
I wish, I wish the best of you

Are you man enough to fight, are you man enough to fight