

# Make Friends And Enemies

More Than a Thousand

We only stop at the morning light  
We only stop when it all feels right  
The fat lady is not singing tonight  
Like stubborn motherfuckers we all die

One, two, one, two men in (Yeah!)  
One, two just one man out (Oh!)  
Round one boys and girls  
You better get ready to party

If you're not feeling the rhythm you're not ready to  
die  
Fill your lungs with air and make sure you're alive  
If you're not feeling the rhythm you're not ready to  
die  
If you're not getting the rhyme you're not ready to die

One, two, one, two men in (Yeah!)  
One, two just one man out (Oh!)  
Round one boys and girls  
You better get ready to party

Clear the fight scene and get the fuck out

Who's gonna win this fight?  
Who's gonna win this fight?

To all motherfuckers in the house get your hands in the  
air  
This ain't a goddamn funeral  
To all motherfuckers in the house get your hands in the  
air  
This ain't a goddamn funeral

The fat lady won't be singing tonight  
We only stop at the morning light when it all feels  
right  
The fat lady is not singing tonight  
Like stubborn motherfuckers we all die

One, two, one, two men in (Yeah!)  
One, two just one man out (Oh!)  
Round one boys and girls  
You better get ready to party

Clear the fight scene and get the fuck out

(If you can't beat us)  
If you can't beat us, join us  
(If you can't beat us)  
If you can't beat us, join us

To all motherfuckers in the house get your hands in the  
air  
This ain't a goddamn funeral  
To all motherfuckers in the house get your hands in the  
air

This ain't a goddamn funeral