

"fuckin' let's play, you pricks"

Rally up for the f-1
Raise your hands for the king
He don't want what you think you got
Already got what he needs

See the eyes got a waxy glow
Don't you know that he's getting low
Pour the wine baby, let it flow

Fall in line for the chosen one
Raise your hands for the king
He can be what you wanna be
With a drink and a firm belief

Knock one back for the sweet relief
Let your mind and your soul release
Just one more for the body freeze

Only missed it, you only missed it by 3 feet
Add another stone, the crown of jewels will be complete
Tell the story of a king who couldn't mount his seat
Only missed it, you only missed it by 3 feet
It's hard to believe

Save yourself for the morning sun
Up in arms for the king
Dead asleep in the starting gate
With a drink and a mission fling

See the walk, got a stumble sway
March of death movin' every day
Just one more, let the feeling stay yeah