Goof Soup

You had your say, it's time to play my way You waste my time, I'll speak 'cause it's my dime Don't care no more, out cold lying on the floor My choice, my rules, no time for dancing fools

Taking my chances, I've paid for mistakes that I've made Fight for the striker, I pay back the piper in spades Surviving the slaughters, it's taking its toll Target on side as we break down the wall Savour the smile on my face as I blow it away

Revenge is sweet, served quick makes a very nice treat Just add one goof, beat well so there is no proof Kick hard, kick fast, love the moment, make it last No guilt, be strong, sick of hearing the same old song

Goof soup tastes good, hits the spot like you knew it would You'll like, you'll see, good source of vitamin v's Goof soup tastes great, have seconds, fill up your plate Goof soup tastes fine, kills the hunger every time