

## Ain't No Friend O' Mine

The Black League

Dog-gone soul is better off dead now  
Hear my words and hang your heads down  
Flames are growin' higher, higher...  
We're caught down in a ring of fire...

Goin' down, goin' down...

I do it once  
Or maybe twice  
Then leave you begging like a good dog

Flames are growin' higher, higher...  
We're caught down in a ring of fire

Just like I told you before  
And now you know it's for real  
A little thing you should now:  
Is that you ain't no friend of mine

Burn your house and steal your car  
Kick your dog and take your pretty wife  
Flames are growin'...

Stalk your kids and poison your cat  
Tell your papa you're a faggot  
Flames are growin'