

Thrasher

Dance With The Dead

Ho! Ho! Ho! Ho!

Ho! Ho! Ho! Ho!

Every once in a while there is some asshole
Givin' you shit, 'cause something in his life won't fold
Usually I walk away, the peace offerin' of the day
He seems not to wanna trade, so he must pay
(It's the inevitable, it's goin' down!)

He's talkin'

(Fuck him up!)

At me

(Fuck him up!)

Instead of

(Fuck him up!)

To me

(Fuck him up!)

My intelligence

(Fuck him up!)

Sacked me

(Fuck him up!)

But he say's!

(Fuck him up!)

He'll run through me

(Fuck him up!)

Thrasher, I'm a thrasher!

I'm a thrasher! You ain't know thrasher!

That I'm a thrasher! I'm a thrasher!

I'm a thrasher! I'm a thrasher! I'm a

Every once in a while there's that same asshole

Try to swing and hit, 'cause the things he can't control

Only God knows what will unfurl, either with or without his girl

His eyebrows down, his fingers curled, like it's his world

(It's the inevitable, it's goin' down!)

He's talkin'

(Fuck him up!)

At me

(Fuck him up!)

Instead of

(Fuck him up!)

To me

(Fuck him up!)
My intelligence
(Fuck him up!)
Sacked me
(Fuck him up!)
But he say's!
(Fuck him up!)
He'll run through me
(Fuck him up!)
Thrasher, I'm a thrasher!
I'm a thrasher! You ain't know thrasher!
That I'm a thrasher! I'm a thrasher!
I'm a thrasher! I'm a thrasher! I'm a
Now I know that slime ballers layin' out and all
But he said things that were so uncalled for
But he deserved it
(The boy deserved it)
And I know your his girl but you should ride wit me
'Cause I'll show you feelings that you've never seen
Keep this rockin' it's brown mixed with green
(We'll be swervin')
Ho! Ho! Ho! Ho!
Ho! Ho! Ho! Ho!
Ho! Ho! Ho! Ho!
Ho! Ho! Ho! Ho!
He's talkin'
(Fuck him up!)
At me
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(Fuck him up!)
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My intelligence
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