Fight Music For The Fight

Bromheads Jacket

In the back of his mind he could have been
A prize fighter like Muhammad Ali or maybe Prince Nazeem
But in school he was prayed upon from the very start
For being way too petite and a little light on his feetBut once he heard that Arnie was bullied at school
But just a few years later he became the Terminator
He turned his mind to steak and weights
It's time to get those bullies back
It's time to get those bullies right backLooking for a skinny kid to break some bonesLooking in the mirror and his t-shirts feeling tight
Hes praying to the God of war because he wants to fight tonight
In the background you can hear the CD spinning in the player
This is fight music for the fight, this is fight music for the fightNow it's 10 years on, the weights have taken their toll
Because he's dosed up on the steroids and his plan has been deployed
He's turned from victim into the oppressor
Yes he feels the satisfaction when he hears those backbones crackin'Every time he throws a fist he feels he's getting them back
For every time those knobs flushed his head down the bogs
So every night you'll catch him on the door at the club
At his head his eyeballs are popping
Yes you'll see those heads are knocking
He's looking for a skinny kid to break some bonesLooking in the mirror and his t-shirts feeling tight
He's praying to the God of war because he wants to fight tonight
In the background you can hear the CD spinning in the player
This is fight music for the fight, this is fight music for the fightNa, na, na, na, naa
Na, na, na, na, naa
Na, na, na, na, naa
Na, na, na, na, naaLooking in the mirror and his t-shirts feeling tight
He's praying to the God of war because he wants to fight tonight
In the background you can hear the CD spinning in the player
This is fight music for the fight, this is fight music for the fight

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/