Black Me Out (Live at Park City 2012)

Against Me!

I don't ever want to talk that way again I don't want to know people like that anymore As if there was an obligation As if I owed you somethingBlack me out I want to piss on the walls of your house I want to chop those brass rings off Your fat fucking fingers As if you were a king-maker As if, as if, as if Black me out I don't want to see the world that way anymore I don't want to feel that weak and insecure As if you were my fucking pimp As if I was your fucking whoreBlack me out I want to piss on the walls of your house I want to chop those brass rings Off your fat fucking fingers As if you were a king-maker As if, as if, as if Black me out

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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