

# All American Badass

## Mad Caddies

going out on friday night  
drinking with your good friends  
work for the man  
do the best you can  
to make it to the weekend  
everybody's coming out  
we're gonna have a good time  
just forget all the bullshit  
and everything will be fine get to the show things start to go  
and everybody's swaying  
drinks in the air  
and we don't care  
cause the band just starting playing  
guy walks by with the look in his eye  
and we know what he's doing  
he's just out to find about the faces he can ruin  
fight fight fight  
and you think its right  
cause your always fuckin' wasted  
you're gonna go to the punk rock show  
to rearrange some faces  
fight fight fight and you think its right  
testosterone abuser  
your gonna go to the punk rock show  
but your just a fuckin' loser don't look now  
i heard a pow  
and there's a girl a crying  
you let the one fly  
and hit her in the eye  
and on the floor she's lying  
your bros all thought you were pretty cool when they saw you deck her  
I thought you knew what steroids do to your drunken little pecker

Lyrics provided by

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