Bird

Indians

Hurry up and beat the rush
Be the first to cut us down
That would seem to be the cool thing to do
You know me so step the fuck back kid
Don't assume to judge me or my crew
I don't have to run anything by you

Talk your shit and I'll stay true
Mad love to those choose
To watch our backs
We won't forget it
We're stoked that we met
We're glad you care, you were
There for us when we needed you most
We couldn't have made it through
Without you there
Mad respect goes out to you

You're what I mean when I say crew
I remember much more good than bad
I so love what I do
To the bad I've got something for you
I've friends and people that I love
And love me back
No matter what you say no matter
What you try to do

Hurry up and beat the rush
Be the first to cut us down
That would seem to be the cool thing to do
We never liked you anyway
Sip your cunty latte
And shove it up your fuckin'
Ass when you're through

To the bad I've got something for you
See I've got friends and people that
I love and love me back
No matter what you say no matter
What you try to do

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written by JAMES DUNNE, SIMON HEPBURN, DAMIAN GARDINER, SCOTT MURRAY
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