War Is The Answer

Five Finger Death Punch

This ain't a test, fuck the rest Time to set the record straight Talk your shit behind my back Let's hear you say it to my face I've heard the words roll out your lips You little tricky fucking bitch The time has come to get you some 'Cause I just do not give a shit Do you take me for a fool? How's it feel to be a tool? See to me you're just a cancer Motherfucker, war is the answer As of now the end begins I want to laugh but there's no joke To eat with the beasts and run with the wolves On the ashes you must choke I know it's got to chap your ass to think I just won't go away

Affects me not, I'm writing you off I got nothing more to say Do you take me for a fool? How's it feel to be a tool? To me you're just a cancer Motherfucker, war is the answer, the answer You wanna disrespect me you little fucking punk Everything I've done to be who I am As far as I've fucking come I'll slap you so fucking hard it'll feel like you've kissed a freight train Fuck you Do you take me for a fool? How's it feel to be a tool? Talk your shit behind my back See to me you're just a cancer The time has come to get you some Motherfucker, war is the answer

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