

I'm A Riot? You're A Fucking Riot!

The Blackout

Lights out, I can see the evil in your eyes
Fuck yeah, I can see the evil in your smile
Fuck you, all I know is tonight is the night
I gotta play this by the book So take a stab at my broken heart
Fuck yeah, you can even have the first damn shot
Fuck you 'cause you know I shoot to kill I gotta get this off my chest
'Round and 'round and 'round we go
If its perfect then its just fine by me
You picked the wrong war
You picked the wrong war Riot, riot
I'm a riot? You're a fucking riot
I'm a riot? You're a Riot Yeah, I'm just a good guy in a bad, bad town
I'm just a bad boy with a good reputation Oh, oh, oh, o, oh
You gotta reap what you sew
Wrong war
You gotta reap what you sew!
Wrong war

Songwriters

David Rhys Lewis; Matthew Lee Davies; Garth Lawrence; Gavin Mark Butler; Richard James Davies; Sean
Bellers Smith Published by

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