

# Break Stuff

## Eureka Machines

Its just one of those days  
Where you don't want to wake up  
    Everything is fucked  
    Everybody sucks  
You don't really know why  
    But you want to justify  
    Rippin' someone's head off  
    No human contact  
    And if you interact  
    Your life is on contract  
Your best bet is to stay away motherfucker  
    It's just one of those days  
    It's all about the he-says, she-says bullshit  
    I think you better quit, let the shit slip  
    Or you'll be leaving with a fat lip  
    It's all about the he-says, she-says bullshit  
    I think you better quit, talking that shit  
    Its just one of those days  
    Feeling like a freight train  
    First one to complain  
    Leaves with a bloodstain  
    Damn right I'm a maniac  
    You better watch your back  
    Cause I'm fucking up your program  
    And then your stuck up  
    You just lucked up  
    Next in line to get fucked up  
Your best bet is to stay away motherfucker  
    It's just one of those days  
    It's all about the he-says, she-says bullshit  
    I think you better quit, let the shit slip  
    Or you'll be leaving with a fat lip  
    It's all about the he-says, she-says bullshit  
    I think you better quit, talking that shit  
    Punk, so come and get it  
        I feel like shit  
My suggestion, is to keep your distance  
    Cause right now I'm dangerous  
        We've all felt like shit

And been treated like shit  
All those motherfuckers  
That want to step up  
I hope you know, I pack a chainsaw  
I'll skin your ass raw  
And if my day keeps going this way, I just might  
Break something tonight  
I pack a chainsaw  
I'll skin your ass raw  
And if my day keeps going this way, I just might  
Break something tonight  
I pack a chainsaw  
I'll skin your ass raw  
And if my day keeps going this way, I just might  
Break your fucking face tonight  
Give me something to break  
Just give me something to break  
How bout yer fucking face  
I hope you know, I pack a chainsaw  
What!  
A chainsaw  
What!  
A motherfucking chainsaw  
What!  
So come and get it  
It's all about the he-says, she-says bullshit  
I think you better quit, let the shit slip  
Or you'll be leaving with a fat lip  
It's all about the he-says, she-says bullshit  
I think you better quit, talking that shit  
Punk, so come and get it

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