

Black Me Out

Against Me!

I don't ever want to talk that way again
I don't want to know people like that anymore
As if there was an obligation
As if I owed you something Black me out
I want to piss on the walls of your house
I want to chop those brass rings off
Your fat fucking fingers
As if you were a king-maker
As if, as if, as if
Black me out I don't want to see the world that way anymore
I don't want to feel that weak and insecure
As if you were my fucking pimp
As if I was your fucking whore Black me out
I want to piss on the walls of your house
I want to chop those brass rings
Off your fat fucking fingers
As if you were a king-maker
As if, as if, as if
Black me out

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