

# Horseshoes And Handgrenades

## Green Day

I'm not fucking around  
I think I'm coming out  
All the deceivers and cheaters  
I think we've got a bleeder right nowWant you to slap me around  
Want you to knock me out  
Well, you missed me, kissed me  
Now you better kick me downMaybe you're the runner up  
But the first one to lose the race  
Almost only really counts  
In horseshoes and hand grenadesI'm gonna burn it all down  
I'm gonna rip it out  
Well, everything you employ was meant for me to destroy  
To the ground nowSo don't you fuck me around  
Because I'll shoot you down  
I'm gonna drink, fight and fuck  
And I'm pushing my luck all the time nowMaybe you're the runner up  
But the first one to lose the race  
Almost only really counts  
In horseshoes and hand grenadesDemolition, self-destruction  
What to annihilate, this age-old contradiction!Demolition, self-destruction  
What to annihilate, this age-old contradiction!  
Demolition, self-destruction  
What to annihilate, this old ageI'm not fucking around  
I think I'm coming out  
Well, all the deceivers and cheaters  
I've think we've got a bleeder right nowI'm not fucking around  
G-L-O-R-I-A  
G-L-O-R-I-A  
G-L-O-R-I-A  
G-L-O-R-I-A!

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