

Kelly

American Wrestlers

In the land of plenty
Enough means more the earth
In a speechless business
With the word above
Big blind blue lines
Brought my fist to the spine
To weed out the meekness
From a worn out mind I just wanted you to sit right
Should've broken every bone for the first time
I'm not afraid of no rock n rollers
Son take my hand, who's the better man? Kelly
Kelly
Kelly Should've towed my line
Should've told my lie
Should've worn my mind
Cut it just like mine

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