

# F.I.G.H.T.

## Unwritten Law

I heard you were concerned with my life  
I heard you had a lot to say  
(Mother fuckers thanks for nothing)I'm gonna do it if it feels right  
I'm gonna do it anyway  
(Mother fuckers thanks for nothing)I'm saying don't say I'm not alright  
I'm used and confused and  
Still putting up a good fight  
I'm still putting up a good  
F I G H T, fight, fight, fight  
F I G H T, fight, fight, fightEverybody thinks they know my problems  
Everyone knows whats best for me  
(Mother fuckers thanks for nothing)Don't think that anyone can solve them  
Don't think theres anyone but me  
(Mother fuckers thanks for nothing)I'm saying don't say I'm not alright  
I'm used and confused and  
I'm still putting up a good fight  
I'm still putting up a goodSo don't say I'm not alright  
I'm used and confused and  
I'm still putting up a good fight  
I'm still putting up a good  
F I G H T, fight, fight, fight  
F I G H T, fight, fight, fightFight, fight  
Fight, fight  
Fight, fightWell, don't say I'm not alright  
I'm used and confused and  
Still putting up a good fight  
I'm still putting up a goodSo don't say I'm not alright  
I'm used and confused and  
I'm still putting up a good fight  
I'm still putting up a good  
I'm still putting up a good fightWhoa, don't say I'm not alright  
No don't say I'm not alright  
Don't say I'm not alright  
Still putting up a good

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