F.I.G.H.T.

Unwritten Law

I heard you were concerned with my life
I heard you had a lot to sayMotherfuckin', thanks for nothin'I'm gonna do it if it feels right
I'm gonna do it anywayMotherfuckin', thanks for comin'Well I'm sayin'

Don't sa I'm not all right I'm used and confused and I'm still puttin up a good fight

I'm still puttin' up a goodF.I.G.H.T., fight, fight, fightEverybody thinks they know my problems

Everybody knows what's best for meDon't think that anyone can solve them

Don't think there's anyone but me

Songwriters

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