

# Underdog

## U.S. Bombs

get me up mr mike rown phone ya never save for a wake chippin more of me everyday yer justed get used to it  
claim to fame is callin yer name mr mike row phone one bag for a business man on mommys loan its black and  
white its white black he brings it to yer front door its so easy no more money from yer mommy quetido de negra  
es beskante of lebianka everything i own even my sols everything everything no one knows mr mike row phone  
he live with mrs jones believe in wrecks yer a fucking mess and winners never quit unlucky night for mr mike  
'cause you cant cop yer soul mr mike no energy its soakin up yer bones

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