

# Thrilla in Manila

Greyson Chance

[Verse 1]

Flying through the nighttime, and I'm feeling awfully sad  
Missing all your punchlines, yeah they make me feel so glad[Pre-Chorus]

Now Joe came around, feet off the ground  
Thinks he loves you, loves you when you get down

Oh, my time is running out  
And yes my fists ready for a shootout  
I'll beat his ass, turn that grin into a frown  
Me and you we're never coming down[Chorus]

You got nothing wrong you killa

Thrilla in Manila

The lipstick stains on your boxing gloves  
You got what I love, you got what I love  
Whatcha gonna do when I fight for you  
Whatcha gonna do when I fight for you

Thrilla in Manila, Thrilla in Manila

Whatcha gonna do when I fight for you  
Whatcha gonna do when I fight for you

Thrilla in Manila, Thrilla in Manila[Verse 2]

State of mind is endless, yeah I'm fighting for my right  
Baby you my lifeline, I need you every night[Pre-Chorus]

Now the gloves are off, where is the king  
Laying on the floor surely that ain't he

Oh, adrenaline is ecstasy

Blood on his cheeks, it's a revelation  
I beat his ass, where's his reputation  
I don't even care, now it's you and me[Chorus]

You got nothing wrong you killa

Thrilla in Manila

The lipstick stains on your boxing gloves  
You got what I love, you got what I love  
Whatcha gonna do when I fight for you  
Whatcha gonna do when I fight for you

Thrilla in Manila, Thrilla in Manila

Whatcha gonna do when I fight for you  
Whatcha gonna do when I fight for you

Thrilla in Manila, Thrilla in Manila[Bridge 1]

I'll take a hit for you

I'll take a shot for you

I'll take a fall for you  
Anything you want me to I'll take a hit for you  
I'll take a shot for you  
I'll take a fall for you  
Anything you want me to [Bridge 2]  
I love it when you sitting close  
In all your expensive clothes  
Looking through your shades  
Can't you see all the scars he made?  
Heal me in all of your spirit waters  
I can even swim to the bottom  
If you want I'll drown it in  
Cause baby I'll be dying eventually You got nothing wrong you killa  
Thrilla in Manila  
The lipstick stains on your boxing gloves  
You got what I love, you got what I love  
Whatcha gonna do when I fight for you  
Whatcha gonna do when I fight for you  
Thrilla in Manila, Thrilla in Manila  
Whatcha gonna do when I fight for you  
Whatcha gonna do when I fight for you  
Thrilla in Manila, Thrilla in Manila [Outro]  
I love it when you sitting close  
In all your expensive clothes  
I love it when you sitting close  
In all your expensive clothes  
You smoke au naturale  
Baby sitting here composed as hell  
I may be americano  
But you be hitting me like Pacifican bongos Manila  
Thrilla in Manila

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