

Horseshoes And Handgrenades (Album Version)

Green Day

I'm not fucking around
I think I'm coming out
All the deceivers and cheaters
I think we've got a bleeder right now
Want you to slap me around
Want you to knock me out
Well, you missed me, kissed me
Now you better kick me down Maybe you're the runner-up
But the first one to lose the race
Almost only really counts in
Horseshoes and hand grenades I'm gonna burn it all down
I'm gonna rip it out
Well, everything you employ
Was meant for me to destroy
To the ground now
So don't you fuck me around
Because I'll shoot you down
I'm gonna drink, fight, and fuck
And pushing my luck
All the time now Maybe you're the runner-up
But the first one to lose the race
Almost only really counts in
Horseshoes and hand grenades Demolition, self-destruction
What to annihilate
The age-old contradiction
Demolition, self-destruction
What to annihilate
The old age I'm not fucking around
I think I'm coming out
All the deceivers and cheaters
I think we've got a bleeder right now
I'm not fucking around
G-L-O-R-I-A

Songwriters

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