Fist Fuck

Buckcherry

One more crime and one more dead

Lying in the riverbed(Chorus)

This is what you wanted

This is what you need itTie one on and tear it down

Let the bullets fly around(Chorus)All these things keep showing up

It's not a dream... It's a fist fuck(Chorus)Buried deep down in a rut

It's not a dream... It's a fist fuck(Chorus)Friends are just your enemies

Loney is what makes you weak(Chorus)You're so sick you're throwing up

Do what you can to make it stopAll these things keep showing up

It's not a dream... It's a fist fuck(Chorus)Buried deep down in a rut

It's not a dream... It's a fist fuck(Chorus)Buried deep down in a rut

It's not a dream... It's a fist fuck(Chorus)Buried deep down in a rut

It's not a dream... It's a fist fuck(Chorus)Buried deep down in a rut

It's not a dream... It's a fist fuck(Chorus)This is what you wanted

This is a fist fuck!

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/