

Slapstick, My Only Friend

I thought about it, I thought you were my friends
Now I'm thinkin that I'm never coming back again
I think about it, I think you're all the same
Gettin sick and tired of getting on in your games
Think about it, I think it's rude to play
Do the ditch and standing out away
I'm getting sick and tired, I'm getting sick and tired of you
hup hup hup, pick it up, pick it up, pick it up
Me and my friends, we're in it together
To the bitter end, whoa ho ho
I thought my friends were with me forever
My only friend is me
Why are you two hoodin around
What we need to do is get him off the ground
You're supposed to be his friends for life
So what would you think if I was fucking your wife
Think back all the times we had
Well I never heard it be so bad
I'm getting sick and tired, I'm getting sick and tired of you
hup hup hup, pick it up, pick it up
Me and my friends, we're in it together to the bitter end, whoa ho ho
I thought my friends were with me forever
My only friend is me
Why do you push me down then pull me up again
You always fuck with me I thought you were my friend 1 2 3 4
I thought about it, I thought you were my friends
Now I'm thinkin that I'm never coming back again
Now my brothers I have to change
Hanging out without them is a little bit strange
What would it do if we say it again
But we can't be friends again
Hope I won't be in your plans
I'm not sorry to be rid of you
hup hup hup hup, pick it up, pick it up, pick it up
Me and my friends, we're in it together
To the bitter end, whoa ho ho
I thought my friends were with me forever
My only friend is me
Why do you push me down then pull me up again
You always fuck with me I thought you were my friend