

Atticus Fault

"Belligerent"

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High, always on the grind
Get money 9 to 5, party all the fucking time
Leave your worries behind
Smoke a blunt and you'll be fine, party all the fucking
time

GO!

These bodies are corpses
And we drink the blood
When all else is failing
We don't give a fuck!

When we push the limits
In our predicaments
We all end up getting
Belligerent as FUCK

BELLIGERENT CUNT!

Why have these kegs all been tapped?
Who smoked all of our bud? I'm not high
We got so fucking belligerent
Damn all these girls lookin fineeee

HOLY SHIT... GOD DAMN!

That's the point- get fucked
That's the point, that's the point

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