

# Attila "Temper"

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Apologies for the things I've said  
Sometimes I don't think before I speak but who does?  
Especially when you've got a lot on your mind  
I'm short-tempered so just bare with me  
Just bare with me and let me speak  
I'm Punching holes in these walls  
My eyes are open I can't even see, my eyes are open  
I've had too many tonight but buy some rounds  
Pass them around, get on my level, it's only 11 and  
you're far behind!  
I've had too many tonight but buy some rounds  
Pass them around, get on my level, it's only 11 and  
shits getting heavy!  
WHO FUCKING SPILLED THE BEER ON MY CARPET!  
Alright everybody throw your hands up  
Put em in the air and if you're not holding a red cup  
You know the drill - GET ON YOUR KNEES  
I'm sorry, I'm sorry I can't control my anger any more

But you must understand  
I've been away for a long long time  
No one can save me cuz I'm too far gone  
Oh baby baby, you should have the thing's I've done  
God damn, all those nights, all those blunts, all those  
lights  
I wouldn't trade it for the world, or anything in it  
I looked rough, but I'll admit it - yeah the girls came too  
They fucked me good but girl, I swear they don't  
compare to you  
OH SHIT  
I think I said too much  
OH SHIT  
"I THINK I SAID TOO MUCH"  
And every day is like a never-ending struggle where  
I'm always fuckin falling behind  
And every second is a motherfucking obstacle where  
everybody's falling behind  
FALL BEHIND

I've had too many tonight but buy some rounds  
Somebody buy some FUCKING ROUNDS!  
WHO FUCKING SPILLED THE BEER!

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