

## **Fendrich Rainhard**

### **"Involuntary Self Defence"**

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Sometimes I think of what I could have been, and then I  
kick myself, knowing  
That I've ended up just like him.  
And there's other times it doesn't seem so bad, we  
always used to say, "With  
Him dead they'll be no one in our way."  
Remember the time he caught us in your room?  
Your hands were down my underwear, and you're tig  
ol' bitties glistening in the  
Air.  
With a zip of my pants, headed for the door, and with a  
swing of his fist you  
Will lay down on the floor and...

Chorus

Involuntary Self Defence-call it what you will.  
How can we go on? Where do we go from here?  
Involuntary Self Defence-call it what you will.  
How can we go on? Where do we go from here?

Waitin' on the way home, the kid just liked to jump.  
I turned up the Judist priest, so I could get my gangsta  
groove on.  
And the baseball bat, called to me like a drug.  
What do you know, what do you know?  
I'm gunna kill you mothers f\*ckin' with a Louieville  
slugger.

Chorus

Guitar Solo

Chorus

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