## Fronda

## "Jag är En Tönt Som Spelar Counter-Strike (English"

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Wait... Something has happened... I went onto a server and got a Glock Headshot

But it was only luck (enemy spotted) coz I hate that gun that says it can kill.

I wanna buy something else like an AK, granade, kevlar and helmet, then it's good.

Run around and kill, stab someone who's standing still, plant the bomb, defuse, ain't that how it's done?

We strike when you dont suspect it, chillin' around with the AWP dominating every map, bomb plant on the run time, go there yo!

Even tho I ain't got as good aim as HeatoN, but its okay, running over there and spraying the place, fucking fun all night!

Somebody cheats, somebody wins, somebody's good, somebody sucks, somebody uses a fake nick! But you know they're lying!

Chillin' around throwing flashes, handgranades and teamkill, ain't that a bitch but thats how it goes when you're shit wild.

Home from work, playing CS, being focused- whats this shit when the server lags?!

You think your all that, but ain't getting kills without wallhack! Suddenly in the radio (I need help in the middle).

Running there without any good stuff and shot him in the dick!

I'm a geek that plays Counter-Strike, at the computer and screaming,

I'm a geek that plays Counter-Strike, drinking cocacola.

I'm a geek that plays Counter-Strike, I'm at every LAN I'm a geek that plays Counter-Strike, all fucking day long.

I'm a geek that plays Counter-Strike, at the computer and screaming,

I'm a geek that plays Counter-Strike, drinking cocacola,

I'm a geek that plays Counter-Strike, I'm at every LAN

I'm a geek that plays Counter-Strike, all fucking day long.

Listen to this song cuz its really fat, no violent ironi cuz counter-strike is reality,

Even for us thats been hooked up in the swamp, if your playing with us you need to get on to it!

It's going fast, cuz its already time to play pracc and when we're dominating its just more haxx,

Then it stops when someone whines, someone comes to the clan to ask if they can try,

But stop asking cuz we're a gang of divas, we're sitting and talking shit about your clan in Ventrilo.

Sixteen thousand needed to save the day, cuz then I can buy every weapon.

The cold owns, its not even hard, chilling around and getting a lot of headshots on dust2.

You better be ready cuz we spread terror, damn server verification error!

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