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Slapstick "My Only Friend"

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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, 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

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