

## **The Acro-brats**

### **"Callout"**

Visit "[Callout](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

No point in rolling with the punches  
I've been laughed out of the race.  
And now you're flyin off the handle  
just can't handle anything  
You pay your way with tokens stolen from the meek,  
While I'm squandering each dime that I have begged

-chorus-

Call me a waste, call me an idiot  
It's just a taste of what's left behind,  
Yeah call me out, call me a real bad time,  
don't talk your shit, just don't call me anymore

Fell for your tricks and sleight of hand  
but now I know I've been a fool,,  
and now you're crawlin' across the floor  
Yeah, best of luck, enjoy the view.  
You measure greatness by the company you keep,  
so how come nobody's waiting back home?

(repeat chorus)

-Solo-

No point in rolling with the punches  
I've been laughed out of the race.  
And now you're flyin off the handle  
just can't handle anything  
You pay your way with tokens stolen from the meek,  
While I'm squandering each dime that I have begged

Repeat chorus

Visit [The Acro-brats](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.