## Black League "Ain't No Friend O' Mine"

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Dog-gone soul is better off dead now Hear my words and hang your heads down Flames are growin' higher, higher... We're caught down in a ring of fire...

Goin' down, goin' down...

I do it once Or maybe twice Then leave you begging like a good dog

Flames are growin' higher, higher... We're caught down in a ring of fire

Just like I told you before And now you know it's for real A little thing you should now: Is that you ain't no friend of nine

Burn your house and steal your car Kick your dog and take your pretty wife Flames are growin'...

Stalk your kids and poison your cat Tell your papa you're a faggot Flames are growin'

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