

## Tom Mcrae

### "The Oath"

Visit "[The Oath](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Boots Riley:]

The lamppost could swear it had seen me before  
And stared as I stumbled through the motel door  
The dirty mirror also thought I looked familiar  
But commented only that my suit was brilliant  
The TV bolted to the wall and cracked  
Remembered how I cried and said I'd never come back  
In the lacquer of the table, I had carved my oath  
With a burnt butter knife and this is what I wrote...

[Boots Riley:]

I pledge to get their foot off my neck  
Instead I shall demand my respect  
I'll fight even if I won't win  
Alright, the beginning is the end  
I pledge to make the bosses cringe  
Instead we'll get some justified ends  
I'll fight till the system is gone  
Recite this ex-losers song

(Yeee! ) Alright, muthafuckas!  
(Coo-Cooo! ) Fight, muthafuckas!  
(Yeee! ) Alright, muthafuckas!  
(Coo-Cooo! ) Fight, muthafuckas!

[Boots Riley:]

I pledge to live life as lesson  
That said even my words are weapons  
I'll fight show love in motion  
Alright, mountains move from oceans  
I pledge there is no surrender  
Instead I'll expose their agenda  
Fight and make vampires bleed  
Recite this ex-losers creed

(Yeee! ) Alright, muthafuckas!  
(Coo-Cooo! ) Fight, muthafuckas!

(Yeee! ) Alright, muthafuckas!  
(Coo-Cooo! ) Fight, muthafuckas!

[Boots Riley:]

I pledge that I'll taste each second  
That said, I know each moment's a present  
I'll fight a battle fit for ballads  
Alright, at two we hit the palace  
I pledge that we are individuals  
That said, from you I'm indivisible  
Fight and match the blaze of comets  
Recite this ex-losers promise  
The carpet inquired if I'd lay there again  
And where was the girl from when there last I had been  
The commode refused to speak as I made my escape  
It knew every subtle nuance of my war torn face  
The concrete outside felt disrespected  
It was partly my fault it had been neglected  
At the precipice of fate is where I carved my oath  
With the dagger from my back and you know what I  
wrote

(Yeee! ) Alright, muthafuckas!  
(Coo-Cooo! ) Fight, muthafuckas!  
(Yeee! ) Alright muthafuckas!  
(Coo-Cooo! ) Fight, muthafuckas!

Na na na na, na na na na na  
Na na na na, na na na na na  
Na na na na, na na na na na  
Na na na na, na na na na na

Na na na na, na na na na na  
Na na na na, na na na na na  
Na na na na, na na na na na  
Na na na na, na na na na na

Visit [Tom Mcrae](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.