

Vagiant "Fuck The Kells"

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Let's go now!

Walkin' down the street on a Tuesday night
And I'm feelin' good, yeah, I feel alright
But I'm tryin' hard not to pull a switch
On some drunk frat Punk and this stupid BU-bitch

Don't wanna get in a fight
But I'm easy to incite
And there's not a cop in sight, oh

Singing whoa, FUCK the Kells
Whoa-oo-oh, fuck the Kells
There's more jocks outside than the motherfuckin' NFL
Sayin' whoa-oo-oh, FUCK the Kells

Well everybody's been there once, yeah, no doubt
But raise your hand if you didn't get thrown out
Well they said somethin' 'bout my lack of class
Well, you can take this bar and shove it up your fucking
ass

Yeah you got some world-renowned
It's not the only bar in town
It's just the first that I've burned down, oh

Sing whoa, FUCK the Kells
Whoa-oo-oh, fuck the Kells
Well fuck you, fuck your mom
Fuck your whole entire clientele
Singin, whoa-oo-oh, FUCK the Kells

Whoa, fuck the Kells
Whoa-oo-oh, FUCK the Kells
LEANNE!
Whoa, fuck the Kells
Whoa-oo-oh, FUCK the Kells

Whoa, fuck the Kells
Whoa-oo-oh, FUCK the Kells
Rise up rock city
Now it's time to raise some hell

Singin' whoa-oo-oh, FUCK the Kells

We're gonna burn this fucker down

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