Guilty Of Being Tight

Municipal Waste

Something these days Has been bringing me down The rumour mill's been spinning around Fair-weather friends breeding severed ties Fuels more fire to all of the lies Tension building your head starts to swell Thinking of ways to send them to hell Stepped on so coldly it's just not right They're all just jealous Cause you're fucking tight! Now sit back for a second Just take a deep breath From contemplating ways

To incite your early death Instead of thinking about your problems And all the things you lack You gotta figure out a way to get those fuckers back! Stop mulling through your problems Don't drink the pain away Don't use it for a crutch To start acting really lame You need to get up from your slump And the things you think you lack You gotta figure out a way to get those fuckers back!

Just because you're different They can't comprehend Betrayed by the ones Disguised as your friends Don't take their shit Stand up for your fight They all hate you Cause you are fucking tight!