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 burnt butter knife And this is what I wrote 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 Til the system is gone Recite This ex-losers song (Yeeee!) Alright, Muthafuckas! (Coo-Coooo!) Fight, Muthafuckas! (Yeeee!) Alright, Muthafuckas! (Coo-Coooo!) Fight, Muthafuckas! 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 This ex-losers creed

(Yeeee!) Alright, Muthafuckas! (Coo-Coooo!) Fight, Muthafuckas! (Yeeee!) Alright, Muthafuckas! (Coo-Coooo!) Fight, Muthafuckas! 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 ever 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 (Yeeee!) Alright, Muthafuckas! (Coo-Coooo!) Fight, Muthafuckas! (Yeeee!) Alright, Muthafuckas! (Coo-Coooo!) Fight, Muthafuckas!

Na na naa na