Mr. T can play at this game
Call me out, c'mon, call my name
They're just like you yeah they're all the same
Won't shut their mouth
Yeah you think that you know all about it
You been cought in the hit and run
Don't know what got ya before I'm gone
Hold ya still I'll cut out your tongue
What's your next one?
You know that I've heard all about it

Ref.: Anybody tell you I'm a figthter Wanna start the fire, I'm the lighter Think you burn bright, I burn brighter Never tire
Did they tell you I'm a figther

Did they tell you I'm a fighter

Put your dukes up, we get it on
Hater's heads knockin' to this song
You think you're right, well I think you're wrong
Suck on that one
Yeah you don't know a thing about it
Through the trenches and back again
Met enemies in my so-called friends
Paid my dues for the thickest skin
Can't fool this one
Baby I know all about it

Ref.: Anybody tell you I'm a figthter Wanna start the fire, I'm the lighter Think you burn bright, I burn brighter Never tire
Did they tell you I'm a figther

Did they tell you I'm a fighter

They can't imprison me Barricades fall today

Ref.: Anybody tell you I'm a figthter Wanna start the fire, I'm the lighter Think you burn bright, I burn brighter Never tire Did they tell you I'm a figther

(Did they tell you I'm a, did they tell you I'm a) Did they tell you I'm a fighter