

Tighten Up

The Front Bottoms

I'm from the future
That's the last thing they'll hear me say
As I begin to uncontrollably shake
So please allow me to shed some darkness
Step into a summer time zone, oh
I don't care if you people like me
It won't make a difference if you don't

Cause I'm gonna tighten up
My circle soon as I get some real money
So enjoy this Mr. Big Spender side of me
While it lasts

Don't feel bad for me
No don't feel bad for me
Don't feel bad for me
No don't feel bad for me
No don't feel bad for me
I won't feel bad for you

I'm gonna start a cult
A cult of happy people
Who I will have to kill eventually
For they know not what they know

Don't feel bad for them
No don't feel bad for them
No don't feel bad for them
No don't feel bad for them
No don't feel bad for them
They won't feel bad for you

You hurt me but it ain't all that bad
You hurt me but it ain't all that bad
You hurt me but it ain't all that bad
You hurt me but it ain't all that bad

You wouldn't even recognize me no more, I've changed
I can roll a cigarette with my eyes closed, too hot to feel pain
You hurt me but it ain't all that bad
You hurt me but it ain't all that bad

He says he knows how to freestyle
And he will show us if we give him a beat
He says he spent six years in jail
For selling two fake crack rocks to some undercover police

Don't feel bad for him
No don't feel bad for him
No don't feel bad for him
No don't feel bad for him
No don't feel bad for him
He won't feel bad for you