

# [Practical accounting](https://assignbuster.com/practical-accounting/)

Yeah, just waking up in the morning in the B well Quite honest with ya I ain't really sleep well You ever feel like your train of thoughts been derailed That's when you press on, Lee Nails Half the population just waiting to see me fail Yeah, right, you better off trying to freeze hell Ha, some of us do afford the females And others do afford the retails But I do it for the kids life through the Tower Inn Or every time we fall it's only making your chin strong And I'll be in yer corner like Mick, baby 'Til the end or when you hear the song from that big lady Until the referee rings the bell

Until both your eyes start to swell Until the crowd goes home What we gonna do ya'll? Give 'em hell, turn their heads Gonna live life 'til we're dead Give me scars, give me pain Then they'll say to me, say to me, say to me There goes a fighter, there goes a fighter Here comes a fighter That's what they'll say to me, say to me, say to me This one's a fighter And if I can last 30 rounds There's no reason you should ever have your head down 6 foot 5, 220 pounds Hailing from rock bottom, loserville, nothing town The textbook version of a kid going nowhere fast And now I'm yelling kiss my ass

It's gonna take a couple right hooks, a few left jabs For you to recognize you really ain't got it bad Until the referee rings the bell Until both your eyes start to swell Until the crowd goes home What we gonna do ya'll? Give 'em hell, turn their heads Gonna live life 'til we're dead Give me scars, give me pain Then they'll say to me, say to me, say to me There goes a fighter, there goes a fighter Here comes a fighter That's what they'll say to me, say to me, say to me This one's a fighter What we gonna do, what we gonna do? What we gonna do, what we gonna do ya'll?

What we gonna do, what we gonna do? What we gonna do ya'll? If you fall pick yourself up off the floor And when your bones can't take no more Just remember what you're here for 'Cause I know I'ma damn sure Give 'em hell, turn their heads Gonna live life 'til we're dead Give me scars, give me pain Then they'll say to me, say to me, say to me There goes a fighter, there goes a fighter Here comes a fighter That's what they'll say to me, say to me, say to me This one's a fighter Until the referee rings the bell Until both your eyes start to swell Until the crowd goes home What we gonna do, kid?