

Green Day, Take Back

U pushed me once too far again.
i'd love to break yur fucking teeth.
stick a knife in the center of your back.
u better grow some eyes in the back of your head.
fight dirty just like your looks.
can't take can't take
can't take anymore.
take back tack back tack back
the tast of bad blood on the tip of my tongue an eye for cold-cocked and i'm taking back what's min
espect it when you're least expecting it.
not loss of love the smell of regret.
lights out
can't take anymore shite