

# Rage

## Attila

Everyone looks dead and half asleep  
Call up all your friends and follow me  
There's a couple parties going on right up the street  
If you want to sit here on your ass, that's fine  
But as for me, I'm gone If you see me and we're hangin' on the west coast  
Let's rage, rage, rage  
Touring all over the east side  
Let's rage, rage, rage No matter where we're at tonight, we're gonna do it right  
Hometown Atlanta represent it in the true light  
Grab a cigarillo and a 40 and a bic light  
Lemme get a Newport, now it's on  
I always seem to find myself in situations like this  
Like this situation, I'm sensational all the fucking time  
Always subject of critic acclaim  
Talk shit, it makes my day So if you're reading this  
We don't care, what all the critics said  
We're just fine, success is right ahead  
Don't doubt me, I've got a lot on my mind Got a lot and I'm already gone  
Take me home, take this from me  
I had a feeling you'd be here Always, right in the back of my head  
I wish I had a dollar for every lie from you  
I'd have more than I even knew  
Everyone looks dead and half asleep  
Call up all your friends and follow me  
There's a couple parties going on right up the street  
Put your middle fingers in the air  
And make your way to the front if you just don't care Yell if you just don't give a fuck  
Always blazed and I don't give a fuck, yeah  
Anytime, anywhere, hey, girl, are you down to [unverified]  
Let's take one for the police  
Take it, take it or leave it

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>