

Fist City

[C] A you've been making your brags around town
That [G7] you've been a loving my [C] man
But the [F] man I love when he [C] picks up trash
He puts it in a garbage can and [F] that's what you look like to me
And [C] what I see is a [F] pity.
Ya better [C] close your face and stay outta my way
if ya [G7] don't wanna go to fist [C] city

If ya [F] don't wanna go to fist [C] city,
Ya better [G7] detour around my [C] town
'Cause [F] I'll grab you by the [C] hair a the head
And I'll [D7] lift a you off a the [G7] ground
[C] I'm not a saying my baby's a saint cause he ain't
And that he won't cat around with a [F] kitty
I'm here to tell ya gal to lay [C] off my man
If ya [G7] don't wanna go to fist [C] city

Come on and tell me what you told my friends
If [G7] you think you're brave [C] enough
And [F] I'll show you what a [C] real woman is
Since you think you're hot stuff, you'll [F] bite off more than you can chew
If you [C] get too cute or [F] witty. you [C] better move your feet
If you don't wanna eat a [G7] meal that's called fist [C] city

{repeat chorus}

