

# Who's Got the Fire

## Corrosion of Conformity

Oh say man, are you still alive, cause I heard your ship was sinking  
Back in town, but there's nothin' around, man, I know the feeling'  
I'm talkin' bout it Who's got the fi-yah?

Who's got the fi-yah?

Who's got the fi-yah?

Leave it for the love, and try to call me a liar. Hey you. Mr. Highball, too young to walk, to old  
to crawl

Quittin' time, but is your soul better, never mind, never mind

Quit talkin' bout it

Who's got the fi-yah?

Who's got the fi-yah?

Who's got the fi-yah?

Leave it for the love, put me out To' up, from the Flo' up, I say Stop... wait a minute now Ho' up  
Heat come around to hunt you down

I know you know the feelin'

I'm talkin' bout it

Who's got the fi-yah?

Who's got the fi-yah?

Who's got the fi-yah?

Leave it for the love, put me out

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>