

Temper

Nonpoint

You better watch your words (you better watch your words).
They are hitting too close to home (hitting too close to home).
You won't be safe here alone (safe here alone).
This warning on your stereo. It's sinking in, this isn't a test.
The shit has hit the fan
And your hands and your foot in the evidence.
Was that not part of the plan?
But I can make exceptions if you're
Acting like you want to dance.
Watch your temper.
Temper, temper. You better calm yourself (you better calm yourself).
Worried that you're in the red (worried that you're in the red).
You see the angel that got shit on me,
He crossed me once and now he's dead.
It's sinking in, this isn't a test.
The shit has hit the fan
And your hands and your foot in the evidence.
Was that not part of the plan?
But I can make exceptions if you're
Acting like you want to dance.
Watch your temper.
Temper, temper. Or you will remember my name
From now til forever.
I'll be the monster in your dreams.
Watch your temper. Oh, temper, temper!
Or you will remember my name
From now til forever.
I'll be the monster in your dreams.
It's sinking in, this isn't a test.
The shit has hit the fan
And your hands and your foot in the evidence.
Was that not part of the plan?
But I can make exceptions if you're
Acting like you want to dance.
Watch your temper.
Watch your temper.
Watch your temper. Oh, temper, temper!
Or you will remember my name
From now til forever.

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

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