

I Am

Hollywood Undead

[Johnny 3 Tears:]

I'm just a sick man, living in a sick land,
Choking on this smoke of a billboard romance,
Anybody know where the pigs put my coke, oh,
Change them plates on a powder blue Desoto. Fuck no, it ain't Johnny-3-T,
Not till the good Lord comes to keep me.
Keep these, are you weak and weeping,
Sweating on the floor when you come to see me. Victims, and you're proud of no bitches,
I hear you cluck but you duck, duck, duck,
And now we're too deep. here's number 3,
It's sick, I'm sick, shit is just like me. [Danny:]

I am, never forgotten,
This is the anthem, for the sick and rotten.
I am, never forgotten,
This is the anthem, for all you sick and rotten. [J-Dog:]

Step up and get knocked back,
You'll end up as blue black,
And goes with the riff raff,
So fuck all the feedback. We pack it up tightly,
We roll it up nicely,
Rock Dickies and Nikes,
Running beside these. Real rockstars,
Fuck smashing guitars,
You learn to sink or swim,
You're swimming with sharks,
I look up in the rearview.
Johnny in the mix too,
Scraping up the clubs in my Cadillac 6, I'm fresh outta 6 packs,
Making this 8 track.
Who got a zig zag?

I'll trade you my gold plaque,
To all the rockstars, powdered nose and glitter,
Is it hard to be sick when you know that I'm sicker? [Danny:]
I am, never forgotten,
This is the anthem, for the sick and rotten.
I am, never forgotten,
This is the anthem, for all you sick and rotten. [Charlie Scene:]
Who created this madman?
Who puts a matchstick in your ass crack?

Makes you lap dance on a gas can,
So don't sit down, get down on this track man. Shake your hips now, this shit ain't no slow jam.
No this is your last chance, to get your ass smacked with back hand,
And take a cat nap with the sandman,
So don't sit down, get down with the program. Cause I'm sick, with a dick thick like a Coke can,
So bury your romance,
Olivia Brohen,
Matt Berry and Conan, with barbarian gonads. Burry opponents, Siberian slow dance,
King of the throne with rhymes fatter than Rosanne. [Danny:]
I am, never forgotten,
This is the anthem, for the sick and rotten.
I am, never forgotten,
We've got the anthem, to save the sick and rotten. [Johnny 3 Tears & Danny: x2]
(I am)
No matter we don't know,
Together we don't slow.
(I am)
No matter we don't know,
Together we don't fall.

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