

# Kill You

## Korn

Lady life, don't you cry  
My life, pain is God  
Many nights, painful thoughts of her  
Yell at me, again I'm wrong In denial, I tried to be your friend  
I tried to be a good boy  
All I see, a hate deep inside  
Startle me, someone save me Now these memories, fill my heart, they bury me All I wanna do  
(You are not my real mother)  
Is kill you  
(Should I'd beat and stab and fuck her) All I wanna do  
(You are not my real mother)  
Is kill you  
(Should I'd beat and stab and fuck her) All I wanna do  
(You are not my real mother)  
Is kill you  
(Should I'd beat and stab and fuck her) All I wanna do  
(You are not my real mother)  
Is kill you  
(Should I'd beat and stab and fuck her) Looking back I was never ever right  
You were my step mom who always wanted me out of your sight  
I would come walking' in and I 'd say hello, but you slap me  
And you make some fucked up, comment about my clothes So I tried to let it pass, but the visions in my head  
Were with you, with a knife up your ass, laying dead  
So I pop some more caps in your ass, now your son is not so fun  
Motherfucking bitch, ever try to play me, you made my life not so good All I wanna do is kill you  
All I wanna do is kill you  
All I wanna do  
(You are not my real mother)  
Is kill you (Should I'd beat and stab and fuck her)  
All I wanna do  
(You are not my real mother)  
Is kill you  
(Should I'd beat and stab and fuck her)  
Wish you were dead now How I know  
How can I cry over someone I never loved?  
How can I cry over someone I never loved?  
Never loved

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