

Undead

Hollywood Undead

Undead, Undead
Undead, UndeadUndead, you better get up out the way
Tomorrow we'll rise, so let's fight today
You know I don't give a fuck what you think or say
Cause we gon rock this whole place anywayUndead, you better get up out the way
Tomorrow we'll rise, so let's fight today
You know I don't give a fuck what you think or say
Cause we gon rock this whole place anywayNow, I see that motherfuckin writin on the wall
When you see J3T, Thirty deep he's down to brawl
Fuck all haters I see cause I hate that you breathe
I see you duck, you little punk, you little fuckin diseaseI got H.U. tattooed on the front of my arm
The Boulevard, brass knuckles in the back of the car
Cause we drunk drive Cadillacs, we never go far
And when you see us, motherfuckers, better know who we areI got one thing to say to punk asses who hate
Motherfuckers, don't know but you better watch what you say
From these industry fucks to these faggot ass punks
You don't know what it takes to get this motherfuckin drunkI'm already loud maybe it's a little too late
Johnnys taking heads off of all the faggots who hate
Cause I am god motherfucker, there's a price to pay
Get out my gun motherfucker and it's judgment dayUndead, you better get up out the way
Tomorrow we'll rise, so let's fight today
You know I don't give a fuck what you think or say
Cause we gon rock this whole place anywayUndead, you better get up out the way
Tomorrow we'll rise, so let's fight today
You know I don't give a fuck what you think or say
Cause we gon rock this whole place anywayI'm gettin used to this nuisance of fags who bad mouth this music
How fuckin stupid and foolish of you to think you can do this?
You cowards can't, you never will, don't even try to pursue it
I took the chance, I payed the bill, I nearly died for this musicYou make me wanna run around, pullin my guns
out and shit
Your temptin me to run my mouth and call you out on this, bitch
How ignorant you gotta be to believe any of this?
You need to slit your wrist, get pissed and go jump off a bridgeWhat, you can't see the sarcasm in the verses I
spit?
What, you think I just got lucky, didn't work for this shit?
Bitch, I've been working at this ever since I was a kid
I played a million empty shows to only family and friendsWhat kind of person can dis a band that deserves to
get big?
I hate to be that person when my verse comes out of the kid's lips

That shits as worse as it gets, this verse is over, I quit
Signed Charlie Scene on your girlfriend's titsUndead, you better get up out the way
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You know I don't give a fuck what you think or say
Cause we gon rock this whole place anywayUndead, you better get up out the way
Tomorrow we'll rise, so, let's fight today
You know I don't give a fuck what you think or say
Cause we gon rock this whole place anywayWhite boys with tattoos we are pointing right at you
We are breaking everything, rowdy like a classroom
Pack of wolves cause we don't follow the rules
And when you're running your mouth our razor blades come outBecause its nothing in my mouth except my
dick and what I spit,
So my dick is in my hand when I respond to faggots talking shit,
Speaking of fags, Already rap with the drag,
We killed him and then we stuffed his body in the Cadillac.But why you always pressing? You know I'm never
stressed it
With fuckin DMS, Johnny to my left
Got Phantom and the rest, who are down to rep the west
I grew up by drive-by's and L.A gang sidesSo what the fuck do you know about being a gangsta?
And what the fuck do you know about being in danger?
You ain't doing this, so you know youre just talking shit
Mad at all the boys cause every song is a fuckin hitUndead, you better get up out the way
Tomorrow we'll rise, so let's fight today
You know I don't give a fuck what you think or say
Cause we gon rock this whole place anywayUndead, you better get up out the way
Tomorrow we'll rise, so let's fight today
You know I don't give a fuck what you think or say
Cause we gon rock this whole place anywayUndead, motherfuckin time to ride, ride
Undead, stand up when we drive by, by
Undead, motherfuckin time to ride, ride
Undead, why don't you fucker's just die, die
Undead

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