

Blood Brothers (Green Street Hooligans)

Papa Roach

Watch your back because the next man is coming
And you don't know if the next man is dumbin'
Survival of the fittest what it is
I got your back, you got my back, and that's the biz
Blood is rushing through my veins, I got the power
Channel the energy and with my strength I will devour
Sickenin thoughts is runnin' through my head
That's when I realized I'm glad I'm not dead
Corruption and it grows
The salesman of our blood
For the public's craving
Existence in the dark
It's in our nature to destroy ourselves
It's in our nature to kill ourselves
It's in our nature to kill each other
It's out nature to kill, kill, kill
It was a dream and then it hit me
Reality struck, and now my life is all shift
And it all moves, close to a buck 50
We all stand strong in respect to the family
In times of insanity
And through words of profanity
I describe our dysfunctional family
Blood brothers keep it real to the end
Deeper than the thoughts you think, not a trend
Corruption and it grows
The salesman of our blood
For the public's craving
Existence in the dark
It's in our nature to destroy ourselves
It's in our nature to kill ourselves
It's in our nature to kill each other
It's out nature to kill, kill, kill
It's in our nature to destroy ourselves
It's in our nature to kill ourselves
It's in our nature to kill each other
It's out nature to kill, kill, kill
Again and again
Corruption and it grows
The salesman of our blood
For the public's craving
Existence in the dark
(Kill, kill, kill, kill, kill,)

Songwriters

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