Matter Of Time

Hellyeah

Slam, can?t touch this, we rule it with a clenched fist
On top fuel with a death grip
Judged by a weak little man with a pen in his hand
And just doesn?t fucking get it
Own, couldn?t stop us if you wanted to
School, breaking knuckles with a ruler
Done, no more emergence to dominate you
Run, hide, your time is coming
Hunt, find, walking a fine line
Run, hide, my time is coming
Hunt, find, it?s just a matter of time
Talk your shit and get some balls to back it
Plague, Hellyeah coming with a vengeance
Victim, by a weak little man with a gun in his hand
And I don?t fucking get it
Sick, livid and my stomach aches
Rage, boiling over full of hate
Weak, worthless, spineless and we?re coming for you
Run, hide, your time is coming
Hunt, find, walking a fine line
Run, hide, my time is coming
Hunt, find, It?s just a matter of time, yeah
Just like a storm rolling over
Rebellion is rising blazing the steeds
Don?t fire until you see the whites of their eyes
Burned at the stake within me
Warhead, payback, settle the score
Run hide, your time is coming
Hunt, find, walking a fine line
Run hide, my time is coming
Hunt destroy, It?s just a matter of time
Run hide, your time is coming
Hunt, find, walking a fine line
Run hide, my time is coming
Hunt find, It?s just a matter of time

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