

10 or a 2-way

Korn

Precious fingers she knows how to hold the poison
Lick it dip it and for no particular reason
She crawls on the floor
Slides against the door
Precious fingers shows her blossom in this season
Doesn't matter she'll be doing it her way
Doesn't care if it's a 10 or a 2 way
Doesn't matter she'll be doing it her way
Every night, every dayI!
Never meant to show up here anyway
I'm!
Only fucking you till the seasons change
Treasure deep between the places that you hold dear
Came to her to act as if we are in love here
Lying across this chair
Fingers everywhere
To the follies of the angels up above, yea
Doesn't matter she'll be doing it her way
Doesn't care if it's a 10 or a 2 way
Doesn't matter she'll be doing it her way
Every night, every dayI!
Never meant to show up here anyway
I'm!
Only fucking you till the seasons change
When you come (be a good girl)
Hold your breath (make it last long)
It is called (death)
The little death (death girl)I!
Never meant to show up here anyway
I'm!
Only fucking you till the seasons changeI!
Never meant to show up here anyway
I'm!
Only fucking you till the seasons change

Songwriters

SCOTT SPOCK, LAUREN CHRISTY, GRAHAM EDWARDS, JONATHAN DAVIS, REGINALD ARVIZU,
JAMES CHRISTIAN SHAFFER, DAVID RANDALL SILVERIA, ATTICUS ROSS
Published by
Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>