

Children of the Korn (feat. Ice Cube)

Korn

Attention all parents
Report to your local therapist
Report to your local church
Report to your local police department, it's goin' down
Carry into my son's eyes, reveals alone
I felt her in the day, insanity
It was all about the pussy if you finger it
A little girl like me never fucking liked it
We ain't takin' no mo',
We ain't takin' no mo', go
So, sing me
(Stop fucking with me)
Alright
(Stop fucking with me)
And the children are born
(Stop fucking with me)
You're feeling through me
(Stop fucking with me)(Stop fucking with me)
Alright
(Stop fucking with me)
You're the children of the Korn
(Stop fucking with me, yeah)
Droppin' smoke in the alley
Makin' noise with a double pump
Bring your boys turn up at a party
With you doubled up
Double rowdy, double party
Hardcore, teenage, fuckin' bitches major
Catch me if you can
Fuck the law with my dick in my hand
We're comin' strong
Generation triple X
We're all about the weed smoke
And the kinky sex, nigger what?
So, sing me
(Yeah, insanity)
Alright
(Insanity)
And the children are born
You're feeling through me
(Stop fucking with me)(Stop fucking with me)
I, I, I
(Stop fucking with me)
We're the children of the Korn
(Stop fucking with me)
Called a fag all my life
Then I got it so far

It's so pretty like me
(Insanity)
Go figure, what's a fag?Now a player
Baptized and born
And the Children of the Korn
(Children of the Korn, children of the Korn, I'm the first born)Fuck authority
Hit your ass in the head with my 40
You girls see more of me
After schoolYou better run to your car
Class clown, I already know I'm a star
Your Children of the Korn was born
From your porn and twisted ass waysNow, you look amazed
I'm sitting in a daze in a purple haze
You better check my pulse
'Cause nothin' seems to faze(Bitch)
Nothin' seems to faze
Your children of the Korn
Children of the Korn
Nothin' seems to faze
Your children of the Korn
Children of the KornLook and see, I feel the parents hating me
(Hurt me, you hurt me)
Why don't you step outside and feel me?
(Outside, feel me, feel me, feel me)How you gonna tell me where to skate, who to date
How to fuck, how to kiss, who to love, who to diss
How to live, what it is, somethin' gotta give
Parents or the kids, it won't be the kidsWhat? It won't be the kids, what?
We're talking shit, 'cause life is a 'bitch
You know it is, everybody tryin' to get rich, God damn
All I wanna do is live, all I wanna do is liveAll I wanna do is live
All I wanna do is live
All I wanna do is liveAll I want to do
(Insanity)
All I want to do
(Insanity)
All I want to do is live
Stop fuckin' with me, bitch

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