

# 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  
That just doesn't fucking get it Old, 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  
Pain, Hell Yeah coming  
With a vengeance  
Beat down by a weak little man  
With a gun in his hands  
And I don't fucking care  
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 Just like a stone rolling over  
Rebellion is rising  
Blazing the steeds  
Don't fire til you see  
The whites of their eyes  
Burned at the stake within me Warning

Payback  
Settle the scoreRun, 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 timeRun, hide  
Your time is coming  
Hunt, find  
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Run, hide  
My time is coming  
Hunt, find  
It's just a matter of time

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