

# The Natives

## Hollywood Undead

[Intro: Deuce]

Seems like everyone's got their beef,  
But tomorrow we'll be shining brighter.

We'll keep it going, fighting!

Hold on when we win, take a hit,  
'Cause we never gonna lose it dying.

We gonna keep on fighting!

Hold on when we win, take a hit,  
'Cause we never gonna lose it dying.

We gonna keep on fighting! [Chorus: Deuce & Funny Man]

And all the days come back to me,  
Come back to what we used to be!

And in the end we'll find the rest!

The rest has gone away!

And yesterday we used to say,  
We'd never change and stay the same!

And in the end we'll find the rest!

The rest has gone away! [Verse 1: Charlie Scene & Deuce]

It gets hard to see,

What people want me to be.

It's just me being me,

I'm just Charlie Scene.

I used to follow my dream,

To play guitar and sing.

Now I rhyme over beats,

I take it seriously.

I used to flow with Gs,

It was a joke to me.

And I would never foresee,

That I would be an MC.

When I would skate the streets,

I had a fake ID.

And I carved my name on a tree,

Back when it was J.T.

And now Undead will get props,

For the rest of our lives.

And that's like getting,

A permanent high-five.

'Cause people like our tight rhymes,

And haters get a black eye,  
From six crazy white guys.  
I'm just a guy in a band,  
With a mic in my hand,  
Who decided to rap,  
And fell in love with his fans.  
And now my flows are the sickest,  
Rated ten by the bitches,  
And im getting ri-dick-ulous,  
Thats how many inches my dick is.  
UNDEAD REVOLUTION!

ONE!

TWO!

THREE!

GO! [Chorus: Deuce & Funny Man]

And all the days come back to me,  
Come back to what we used to be!  
And in the end we'll find the rest!

The rest has gone away!

And yesterday we used to say,  
We'd never change and stay the same!

And in the end we'll find the rest!

The rest has gone away! [Verse 2: J-Dog & Da Kurlzz & Deuce]

I got my name up on a wall,  
With J.O.R.

I got arrested with Wes  
And the Scientist.

I used to run with a gang,  
My parents sent me away.

Producer showed me how to phrase,  
I like it better this way.

Now watch us fuck up this beat,  
With J-D-O-G.

Johnny, J-dog, and me,  
We fuck fifty girls a week.

I used to skate on the streets,  
And always people would beef  
And they'd pull guns out on me,  
Oh wait that happened last week.

Im used to dancing at shows,  
Handing out the blows.

You'll see me and Charlie Scene,  
Tag-teaming the hoes.

And our armor shines gold,  
Got no albums sold.

It's just me and Da Kurlzz,  
We're taking over the world.!  
And 3 Tears' got,  
A mind like a Caesar.  
He writes lyrics, eats grapes,  
And f-fucks at his own leisure.  
And the Funny Man ain't African,  
He's Mexican  
Hard-headed like Republicans,  
Undead revolution!  
UNDEAD REVOLUTION!  
ONE!  
TWO!  
THREE!  
GO! [Chorus: Deuce & Funny Man]  
And all the days come back to me,  
Come back to what we used to be!  
And in the end we'll find the rest!  
The rest has gone away!  
And yesterday we used to say,  
We'd never change and stay the same!  
And in the end we'll find the rest!  
The rest has gone away! [Outro: Deuce & Johnny 3 Tears]  
The rest has gone away, oh!  
We've got nothing in this world,  
Except for you boys and you girls.  
And we'll kill to thee top,  
And we'll laugh as they watch.  
The rest has gone away, oh!  
We've got nothing in this world,  
Except for you boys and you girls.  
And we'll kill to thee top,  
And we'll laugh as they watch.

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