

A.D.I.D.A.S. (Rare Radio Remix)

Korn

Oh I'm gonna see somehow it always seems
That I'm dreaming of something I could never be.
Doesn't matter to me 'cause I will always
Be that pimp I see in all of my fantasies.
I don't know your fucking name.
So what let's
Screaming at me the only way that I
Can truly be free from my fucked up reality.
So I dream and stroke it harder 'cause
It's so fun to see my face staring back at me.
I don't know your fucking name.
So what let's fuck. All day I dream about sex.
All day I dream about fucking.
All day I dream about fucking.
All day I dream about sex, yes,
All day I dream about sex and,
All day I dream about sex, yes,
All day I dream about sex.
All day I dream about sex.
All day I dream about fucking

Songwriters

WELCH, BRIAN PHILIP/SILVERIA, DAVID RANDALL/DAVIS, JONATHAN HOWSMAN/SHAFFER,
JAMES CHRISTIAN/ARVIZU, REGINALD

Published by
Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents
pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>