

Matter of Time

Hellyeah

Slam, cant 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
And just doesnt fucking get itOwn, couldnt stop us if you wanted to
School, breaking knuckles with a ruler
Done, no more emergence to dominate youRun, hide, your time is coming
Hunt, find, walking a fine line
Run, hide, my time is coming
Hunt, find, its just a matter of timeTalk your shit and get some balls to back it
Plague, Hellyeah coming with a vengeance
Victim, by a weak little man with a gun in his hand
And I dont fucking get itSick, livid and my stomach aches
Rage, boiling over full of hate
Weak, worthless, spineless and were coming for youRun, hide, your time is coming
Hunt, find, walking a fine line
Run, hide, my time is coming
Hunt, find, Its just a matter of time, yeahJust like a storm rolling over
Rebellion is rising blazing the steeds
Dont fire until you see the whites of their eyes
Burned at the stake within me
Warhead, payback, settle the scoreRun hide, your time is coming
Hunt, find, walking a fine line
Run hide, my time is coming
Hunt destroy, Its just a matter of timeRun hide, your time is coming
Hunt, find, walking a fine line
Run hide, my time is coming
Hunt find, Its just a matter of time

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