Roach Papa "Infest"

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MY NAME'S COBY DICK

MR: DICK IF YOU'RE NASTY

ROCK A MIC WITH A VOICE THAT'S RASPY

'CAUSE I'M POETIC IN MY OPERATIONS

MY GOD-GIVEN TALENT IS TO ROCK ALL THE NATIONS

INFEST, THE THEORY OF MY FIRST MANIFESTO

PUSH YA WIG BACK WITH MY LYRICAL PISTOL

BLOW NOW PAPA ROACH IS ON YOUR MENTAL

BLANGIN' LIKE YOUR HEAD PIECE

IT'S JUST THAT SIMPLE

COCK BACK AND UNLEASH WITH MY PHYSICAL

WRAP YOU IN MY THOUGHTS

AND BECOME INDIVISIBLE

CENTRIFUGAL, FORCES INDIVISUALS INTO MY MIND

AS WE ROCK INTO RITUAL

PRE-CHORUS:

YOU BETTER DO WHAT WE SAY

AND IF YOU DON'T THEN YOU WILL PAY

CHORUS:

WE'RE GOING TO INFEST

WE'RE GETTING IN YOUR HEAD

WHAT IS WRONG WITH THE WORLD TODAY

THE GOVERNMENT, MEDIA, OR YOUR FAMILY

NOW, THAT I GOT YOUR ATTENTION

DID I FORGET TO MENTION

ALL THE HEADS WE BE INFESTING

HOPE Y'ALL PEOPLE LEARN YOUR LESSONS

'CAUSE THE GAME OF LIFE IS CRAZY

GOT ALL THE PEOPLE GUESSIN'

WHAT IS WRONG WITH THE WORLD TODAY

THE GOVERNMENT, THE MEDIA, OR YOUR FAMILY

WOULD YOU CRY IF I DIED TODAY

I THINK IT BE BETTER IF YOU DID NOT SAY

PRE-CHORUS

CHORUS

FIRST, THEY SHACKLE YOUR FEET

THEN THEY STAND YOU IN A LINE

THEN THEY BEAT YOU LIKE MEAT

THEN THEY GRAB YOU BY YOUR MIND

WE WILL INFEST, DIE LIKE THE REST

PEOPLE ARE PROBLEM TODAY

CHORUS

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