

Hollywood Undead "Lump Ya Head"

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Boy, you better put a lid on it

You don't know what it's like to get your head lumped in
You keep flappin' those gum's like you the boss
You should check your chin, oh no
You don't know what it's like to get your head lumped in
You keep flappin' those gums but just when I'm wrong
'Cause you don't want none

Let me take you back, so back in time
And make the front page news, livin' lives of crime
'Cause your grand mood shined, outlaws to be exact
We're gettin' somethin' new and we never turned back
6 shots, point blank, aimin' at your face
I'ma quick draw then I'm gone without a trace

And I'll rob a bank while cheat and steal
Derail a fuckin' train 'cause you know that I will
You need to pay your dues and get cement shoes
And we're still on the run, the most ruthless crew

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I'm a heart break kid, I'm a stick up kid
Bang, bang, Tommy gun
You's a punk ass bitch, knocked out
One punch like a superhero
Banged up, crapped out, now your back to zero

Boom, bin', pow, Kin' Kong do doubt
If you blow a mission, I'ma have to dry you out
You can make it up, the debts train off of the ground
I'ma switch plates, shake it, you know how
Word gets around, all bets are in
I see you roll the dice, looks like another 7
It's the end of your life

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It's no matter, just a matter of time
It don't matter to 3, it ain't no matter of mine
If you keep your mouth shut, then you'll be just fine
If you keep runnin' gums, you better look out behind

I see you and to the D-E-A-D, you got the full clip
It's just cockin' empty, you're the cock of the walk
But you walk too far, now your cock's on the block
Off the boulevard, I'm the J -O-H to the N-Y-3-T
You lucky, you ain't dead, if you know they sent me

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You and to the D-E-A-D, you got your fist raised
But your legs are shakin', you and to the D-E-A-D
You know that I'm the shit, that's why you tryin' to take
me
We can go around the corner, I ain't catchin' a case
This will all be over quick, I'ma do what it takes

So your bettin' all you want but never sneak out of place
Or I'ma roll your ass up and smack the lips off your
face
You better not run 'cause my bullets are faster
I'd never really hit a bitch, so I'm gonna smack ya
This won't even be a fight 'cause I'm knockin' her out

And your nicknamed dick so keep it out of your mouth
You and to the D -E-A-D, better be known
We do this shit on a daily
You and to the D -E-A-D, no thanks
Still servin' you baby

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