

Hollywood Undead

"Lump Your 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
Cuz you keep flappin those gums
Like you the boss
To be check your chin
Oh no, you don't know what it's like
To get your head lumped in
Cuz you keep flappin those gums
So just run along
Cuz you don't want none

Let me take you back
So back in time
And make the front page news
Livin' lives of crime
Cuz your grand mood shined
Outlaws to be exact
We're gettin somethin new
And we never turned back
Six shots, point blank
Aimin at your face
I'm a quick draw
Then I'm gone without a trace
And I'll rob a bank,
Or I'll cheat and steal,
Derail a fuckin train
Cuz you know that I will
You need to pay your dues
Or get cement shoes
And we're still on the run
The most ruthless crew

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Oh no, you don't know what it's like
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Cuz you keep flappin those gums
So just run along
Cuz you don't want none

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 you're back to zero
Boom bing pow
King kong do doubt
Like a prohibition
Imma have to dry you out
You'll be pickin up your teeth straight off of the ground
Imma switch, plates shake
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

You don't know what it's like
To get your head lumped in
Cuz you keep flappin those gums
Like you the boss
To be check ur chin
Oh no, you don't know what it's like
To get your head lumped in
Cuz you keep flappin those gums
So just run along
Cuz you don't want none

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 running gums
You better look out behind
I see U N 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

Of 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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U N to the D E A D
You got your fist raised
But your legs are shaking
U N to the D E A D
You know that I'm the shit
That's why you're tryin to take me
We can go around the corner
I ain't catchin a case
This will all be over quick
Imma do what it takes
So your betting all you want
But never sneak out of place
Or imma roll your ass up
And smack the lips off your face
You better not run
Cuz my bullets are faster
I'd never really hit a bitch
So I'm gonna smack ya
This wont even be a fight
Cuz I'm knockin you out
And my name ain't Dick
So keep it out of your mouth
U N to the D E A D
Better be known
We do this shit on a daily
U N to the D E A D
No thanks
Still servin you baby

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