

Korn "Ear Ache My Eye"

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My Momma talk up to me
Tried to tell me how to live
But I don't listen to her
?Cause my head is like a sieve
My daddy, he disowned me
?Cause I wear my sisters clothes
He caught me in the bathroom
With a pair of pantyhose

My basketball coach
You don't kick me off the team
For wearing high heels sneakers
?Cause I'm acting like a queen
Gonna tie my pecker to a tree'To a tree
Gonna tie my pecker to a tree
(Gonna tie his pecker to a tree)

Get your boogie on

Go Head

The world is coming to an end and I don't even care
As long as I have my bitch
Oh and my flight gear
It don't bother me, if people think I'm funny
?Cause I'm a big rock star, and I'm mak'n? lots of
money
?Money
?Money
?Money
(Are you talking Pesos?)
?Money

Money
Kaching
Kaching
Ha'Ha'Ha'Ha'Ha'Ha'Ha

Lots of money
Lots of money
Lots of money
(I'm so bloody rich)

Lots of money
Lots of motherfuck'n? money
I get looks
Ha'Ha'Ha'Ha'Ha'Ha'Ha
I own shopping centers
And parking lots
And stocks, and all that shit
Ha'Ha'Ha'Ha'Ha'Ha'Ha
I own you'Ha'You too
?You three'For me
He'He'Oh'Oh

Get your groove on
Let's bring it back one more time Jonathan
Jonathan on them drums, getting ever slower
More groov'n?
Slow that shit down crazy slow'Come on'Death'Right
here'Slow'Come on
Don't give a fuck
Back it out
Even though Boy George is on heroin
We don't give a fuck
Rick James is in the crack house
I'm fuck'n? pay'n?, and that's all that matters
Ha'Ha'Ha'Ha'Ha'Ha'Ha
The firm'Is a fuck'n? in the house
Come on!
Gimme some?
Ha'Ha'Ha'Ha'Ha'Ha'Ha

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