

## Korn "Earache 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 makin' lots of  
money  
'...Money  
'...Money  
'...Money  
(Are you talking Pesos?)  
'...Money

Money  
Kaching  
Kaching  
Ha...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 motherfuckâ€™nâ€™ money  
I get looks  
Haâ€¦Haâ€¦Haâ€¦Haâ€¦Haâ€¦Haâ€¦Ha  
I own shopping centers  
And parking lots  
And stocks, and all that shit  
Haâ€¦Haâ€¦Haâ€¦Haâ€¦Haâ€¦Haâ€¦Ha  
I own youâ€¦Haâ€¦You too  
â€¦You threeâ€¦For me  
Heâ€¦Heâ€¦Ohâ€¦Oh

Get your groove on  
Let's bring it back one more time Jonathan  
Jonathan on them drums, getting ever slower  
More groovâ€™nâ€™  
Slow that shit down crazy slowâ€¦Come onâ€¦Deathâ€¦  
Right hereâ€¦Slowâ€¦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 fuckâ€™nâ€™ payâ€™nâ€™, and that's all that matters  
Haâ€¦Haâ€¦Haâ€¦Haâ€¦Haâ€¦Haâ€¦Ha  
The firmâ€¦Is a fuckâ€™nâ€™ in the house  
Come on!  
Gimme someâ€¦  
Haâ€¦Haâ€¦Haâ€¦Haâ€¦Haâ€¦Haâ€¦Ha

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