

# Korn "My Gift To You"

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There you are my precious from long ago  
Hiding behind my shadows of your broken soul  
Why is it always you and something you can never  
have?  
Why'd you try to tempt me?  
How could you be this way

Your throat, I take grasp (Can you feel the pain? )  
Then your eyes roll back (Can you feel the pain? )  
(Can you feel the pain? ) Love racing through my veins  
(Can't you feel the pain? )  
Your heart stops beating (Can't you feel the pain? )  
Black orgasms (Guess you feel the pain? )  
(Can't you feel the pain? ) I kiss your lifeless skin

There you were my precious with your broken soul  
 Rubbin' my crotch, elated  
 Takin' control  
 Why is it always you fuck up something you have  
 always had?  
 Why'd you try to tempt me?  
 How could you be so cold?

Your throat, I take grasp (Can you feel the pain? )  
Then your eyes roll back (Can you feel the pain? )  
(Can you feel the pain? ) Love racing through my veins  
(Can't you feel the pain? )  
Your heart stops beating (Can't you feel the pain? )  
Black orgasms (Guess you feel the pain? )  
(Can't you feel the pain? ) I kiss your lifeless skin

Here I am, just a man  
Feeling pain, gives me life  
Relieving us is my plan  
I'd do anything just to see through your eyes  
Just to see through your eyes  
Just to see through your eyes  
Just to see through your eyes  
Just to see through your eyes  
Just to see through your eyes  
Just to see through your eyes

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Just to see through your  
I hate you, can't you feel the pain?  
I hate you, can you feel the pain?  
I hate you, can't you feel the pain?  
I hate you, can you feel the pain?  
I hate you, can you feel the pain?  
I hate you, can you feel the pain?  
I hate you, can you feel the pain?  
I hate you, motherfucker

Your throat, I take grasp (Can you feel the pain? )  
Then your eyes roll back (Can you feel the pain? )  
(Can you feel the pain? ) Love racing through my veins  
(Can't you feel the pain? )  
Your heart stops beating (Can't you feel the pain? )  
Black orgasms (Guess you feel the pain? )  
(Can't you feel the pain? ) I kiss your lifeless skin  
(Can't you feel the pain? ) Lifeless skin  
(Can't you feel the pain? ) Lifeless skin  
(Can't you feel the pain? ) Lifeless skin  
(Can't you feel the pain? ) Lifeless skin  
(Can't you feel the pain? )

I said, "I smokeÂ.... ever now and then"  
But when I really need one I gotta have one  
Just dieing, trade tricks  
Yeah, so  
To the 69 of the double deuce  
You said something about, "It's on"  
You see, that's all  
What does this thing do, ah there it goes  
Where are you going?  
I'm right here  
What are you doing?  
I'll do black and white trip  
Aha  
Yo gotta get 'em x skin on the black and white  
Yeah, of course  
See what it is, it's like an in between thing  
I didn't know, where, where is, where is the switch?  
Like, I'm not black, I'm not white  
Where is the switch?  
I'm kind, you know. Where is what switch?  
The black and white switch  
Oh you gotta get it fixed up? Right over here  
See, this is dust, every, over here is dust  
Danny, what up? Is that your lover?  
Yeah  
Really?  
I love B and B que's  
SoÂ...

The reason I don't barbeque on 'em on Wednesday,  
because he fucking, fucking falls in the grill.

Little Beaner?

What was that?

Little fucking tooth.

Carlos

Carlos?

Hey now, you can do it on command?

You know as well as you do you can come whenever  
you want

Tacos

I'm the one who gave taco his name. You know that?

I said, you believe that, I said

"We had that barbeque", and he goes

"Oh, you wanna go to taco"

Oralay!

My momma talk to me

Try to tell me how to live

But I don't listen to her cuz my head is like a sift

My daddy, he disowned me cuz I wear my sisters  
clothes

He caught me in the bathroom with pair of pantyhose

My basketball coach, he just kick me off the team  
For wearing high heels sneakers and acting like a  
queen

Gonna turn my back onto a tree, to a tree

Gonna die my back into a tree

Gonna die his back into a tree

[?]

The Earth is coming to an end and I don't even care

As long as I have my bitch

Oh I'm a fuck you

It don't bother me if people think I'm funny

Cuz I'm a big rock star and I make lots of money

Money, money, money (You talk of pesos)

Money, ka ching, ka ching

Lots of money, lots of money, lots of money

I'm so bloody rich

Lots of money

Lots of muthafuckin money (DÃ©Ã±Ãros)

I own shopping centres, parking lots and stars and all  
that shit

I own you, ha, you too, you three  
For me  
I said, "Move up"  
Lets bring it back one more time jonathan  
Jonathan on them drums, getting ever slower  
More groovin, slow that shit down  
Crazy slow, come on, death, right here, slow, ah  
Don't give a fuck, break it out  
You even know, Boy George is on heroin  
We don't give a fuck  
Rick james is in the crack house  
I'm fuckin paying, that's all that matters

The bomb is a fuckin' in the house  
Loco

Give me slow

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