MotoLyrics MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Suicidal Tendencies "Go'n Breakdown"

Visit "Go'n Breakdown" on MotoLyrics.com

Quieres chingaso, conmigo, tu lo tienes Por vida y por muerte Holmes! Breakdown a motherfuckin' breakdown Breakdown ain't that a bitch! If you like magic, here's a trick Snap my fingers now I'm a lunatic Ain't no threat straight out fact go head up and you'll get jacked! Went to school at U. of Hell, favorite course was kill and tell Graduated head of class, majored in kickin' ass Did hard time to get my Master, wrote the book on personal disaster I don't need no PhD to be a doctor of fuckin' misery Psycho's insane, they say I lost my brain, but I gave it away If my mind's gone bad don't go off feeling sad cause I chose it that way Cause it's a breakdown, I'm go'n breakdown, I'm gonna break, ain't no you can do Cause it's a breakdown, a motherfuckin' breakdown, gonna break you in fuckin' two What you got, come and show me Think I won't, you don't know me Live or die, it's all the same, life or death, it's just a game Make you an offer you can't refuse, pull out the gat, sorry vou lose Put a disclaimer on the crypt, sorry Holmes, finger slipped I broke a main now it's headed for my brain and my mind goes thumpty thump thump Pinned shot eyes, don't come as no surprise it ain't no dance the bump and the dump

Cause it's a breakdown, I'm go'n breakdown, who said that

nightmares don't come true? Breakdown, Breakdown, Breakdown, Breakdown Stick out your hand I'll stick out my finger Kick you in the balls now you're a soprano singer Rush to my head, whacked and hyper Now it's time to pay the piper, time to pay the piper Thought you were smart, now you're lying in a cart, you ain't resting six feet below Your reservation ain't got no hesitations you don't need to pack no bag where you go Breakdown, I'm gonna breakdown, I'm gonna break ain't no you can do Cause it's a breakdown, a motherfuckin' breakdown, l'm gonna break you in fuckin' two Cruise the streets on a hustle, show 'em what's up, flex the muscle Whacked-out mind on a foll, living behind a vioent toll Don't take no chemist to understand the equation AK47, a little persuasion Your fear is like a compliment, now you're the production of my environment Don't flap no lip, don't shoot that crap Timebomb for brain don't know when I snap Breakdown My strategy I do a psycho attack, you know my set I'm a maniac Breakdown Do as they say when in Rome, blast the sucka then get home Breakdown Concussion to the skull, jugular severed chalk it up another 187 Breakdown Breakdown, Breakdown, Breakdown, Breakdown Jack be nimble, Jack be quick Fuck you Jack, I be a lunatic

Visit <u>Suicidal Tendencies</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.