

# Overkill

## "Cold, Hard Fact"

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Here it come, here it comes  
I said here it comes, here it come  
Here it come, here it comes  
Here it come, here it comes  
Here it come, here it comes

I'm push an' pullin', back and forth and gain no ground  
A knockin' down an' pound, pound, pound, huh  
A kickin' screamin', wack duct taped to make no sound  
A sittin' still to take the pow, pow, p-p-pow

Going down hard with a bang, bang, bang shot  
Bring it, bring it, bring it, bring it

Longer you live, you get what you give  
What you're reaping  
First out alive is the one to survive  
You are creeping

Cold hard fact gonna get ya in the back, yeah  
Cold hard fact gonna put it in ya back, yeah  
Cold hard fact gonna get ya in the back, yeah  
Cold hard fact gonna put it in ya, put it in ya

A spittin' blood and teeth and guts out on ya shoes  
A kiss my ass an' born to lose, huh  
Like Mr. Blond, tap dancin' dali on P.D.  
All tied up in misery, p-p-pow

Going down hard with a bang, bang, bang shot  
Bring it, bring it, bring it, bring it

Passing the buck as you run outta luck  
Now you are weeping  
Crossing the line, as you run out of time  
Are you creeping?

Cold hard fact gonna put it in ya back, yeah  
Cold hard fact gonna stick it in ya back, yeah  
Cold hard fact gonna put it in ya back, yeah  
Said, yeah, jerk gonna put it in ya, put it in ya

Cold hard fact gonna get ya in the back, yeah  
Cold hard fact gonna put it in ya back, yeah  
Cold hard fact gonna slip it in ya back, yeah  
Said, yeah, jerk gonna put it in ya, put it in ya

Yeah, yeah, down, down, down, down  
Going down hard with a bang, bang, bang shot

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