

Givin' Back to You

Dethklok

Oh, what's that sound?

It's the sound of angry musicians congregating.
We'll have to fight our way through.

Looks like we're not out yet.
These musicians ain't our friends.
Obscure and broke they hate us for never helping them out.

They're holding us back.
We're under attack.
I can fight one or two.
But not all of these dudes.
We need a plan. There's too many of 'em.
I can't take 'em all.
We gotta think like one of 'em.

Looks like they got us beat.
Looks like we'll meet defeat.
What if we gave them no reason to hate us anymore.

Gimme the pen I'm gonna write a
check so they can buy some
groceries and pay the rent.

Takes my strings you could probably use 'ems.

Take my sticks and play the drums

Take my pick and play the bass.

We're gonna help you rock this place!

The only way to- get on through you
is given it back. Giving to you.
We won't beat you. But we can help you.
It took some time to realize that we are just like you.

I can't believe how good it feels to be
giving to you, you're giving back to me.
(2x)

Oh no, we might've beat 'em,
but these junkies, they need us to feed them.
We need some drugs.

I don't have none.

What's we gonna do?

Oh shit we're fucked!

Ku ku ku ku ku ku ku ku ku ku
cocaine!

Ku ku I'll fend 'em off.
Ku ku you save yourselves.

The only way to get on through you
is given it back. Giving to you.
We won't beat you.
But we can help you.
It took some time to realize that we are just like you.

It feels so good. It feels so good.
Yeah. Oh no no no no.
It feeeeeeels so good.
So good I'm giving to you.