

No.11

4Lyn

Number 11!!

So we got this far and you're still wonderin' why we do shit in our own kinda way!!(why? why?)

First round-knock-out get da fukk out, why cant ya understand the way we're actin all day?(die! die!)

Call us strange, give us strait-jackets, 10ton-chains won't keep us away from what we believe, so leave!

Suspension on our playground iz what u get and our rage iz what u will recieve!

Twinkle, twinkle lil' star... oh, I wonder where u are...

U can't tell me nothing, but I can tell u anything... I can tell u everything...

(But u never get it...)

But u never get it...

But u never get it...

But u never get it...

But u never get it!!!!

whats your problem? Tell me buddy, does it feel good 2 get fukked by everybody??

No doe 4 da brain-

ticket... it's so dumb my friend...come again Mr. Wicked!!!

Second round-knock-out.. stay da fukk out!

U won't understand da way we're actin all day... (u never get it...)

All this bullshit makes me sikk... 2 all ya punks... sukk my di kk!!!

(U never get it...)

Twinkle, twinkle, little girl... a black stain in ya intact world..

All ya envy just cannot reach and all this bullshit cannot teach me...

Cannot teach me....

cannot reach me...

can not reach..me

Twinkle, twinkle, little girl... a black stain in your intact world..

All ya envious thoughts... can... never... teach... me...

Number 11!!!!!!