

Apologize

Hollywood Undead

We don't apologize
And that's just the way it is
But we can harmonize
Even if we sound like shit
Don't try to criticize
You bitches better plead the fifth
We've been idolized
Role models for all the kids.

(J-Dog)

You heard us before but that was just a little sample
We're back for more here to set a worse example
Chop it up white stuff, must be damn big
Wolves linin' up and scorin' little pigs
Still drunk and we're doin' it again
With a huff and a puff I'll blow and burn down your shit
Learn it out pitch black grin still white skin
You know I'm hard to kill for real I'm movin' in
I'm puttin' 22 down while I'm pukin' up blood
You know I'm here to stay and fuck I'm gonna die young
Yo my posse's gettin' big and my posse's gettin' bigger
It's 188 minus one you know the figure.

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(Charlie Scene)

It's easy to be drunk when it's hard to be sober
Imma steal your leased rover and pull police over
I'm a mean smoker who reeks of weed odor
Certified street soldier devil on your teens shoulder
Don't invite Scene over he pees at sleep overs
He asked your sister out so that he could cheat on her
What a creep loner, shit I couldn't sink lower
You just got a mean boner from a Charlie Scene poster
If I'm poppin' a wheelie its cause I'm jackin your bike
Got my middle finger raised as I'm runnin' red lights
I'm known to punch 'em in the dick at the end of a fight
And I never say I'm sorry at the end of the night.

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(J3T)

So many dollars stuffed in my wallet

Chain so bling yeah you know that I'm a baller
We can take the blame cause your parents don't wanna
They roll their blunts with your marijuana
How can I run when the pigs got a chopper
I got a gun but they got a lotta
Shootin' at the sky with a mother fuckin' sawed off
God bless a Catholic forgive me father
Now what's a man to do when another holds a Bible
Got a kid suin' me holdin' me liable
Confessions of a kid and they call him suicidal
Dead beat such a sinner but we call him a child
How can you blame him I'm playground a dealin
The mother still buyin' the father still preachin'
And now it's up to me cause no one's gonna teach him
Now nobody, nobody needs 'em.

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