

The Kids

Hollywood Undead

Scene kids, ghetto jeans, gangsta's, 40's and the bling-bling sidekicks rollin' with the cleanest feel

Shorty's, homies, Hollywood, Moscow, shake that ass like you care, wa
ve your hands in the air

I go no, no, no, when I see J-
dog, Darth, the sun god, they keep it hard

We move slow, slow, slow, shorty get that ass on the dance floor, Ashley K. come give me more

Ohhhh
Hooooo

Black shirts, Honda Civs, MySpace, Gangsta's don't know how to act, k
illa tat, dancin' to the
fattest tracks

Wood ranch, Hooligans, Jeffree Star, nigga's in shit alley show me where you at, beauty bar we gettin' fat!

J-J-J-J-dog, just broke up with my girl,
so from now on you see me at Club world, Moscow, 82
beat it, beat it through your skull in the
back of shit alley.

Get ready for me to grab your drink and show you my grand finale.

Been accused of being a scene kid, but I get pussy as is.

'Cause your girl just MySpace'd me, I blew off a date with Jeffree.

To chill with her, to drink with her, to flow with her so I can fuck her!

I light the dance floor on fire,

82 isn't over you fucking Liar

Will someone please delete Ricky's MySpace account don't let me find out who took

EvanThomas750's out, 'cause I'll knock you the fuck out!

Drinkin' 40's with The Frauds, on the phone with my mom, cause I cant pay my rent,

money was lent.

Messaging my wife, getting drunker than life and I'm on the dance floor but I always want more.

[illegible]

Fuck the pain away make it through the day

What's up to Killed By The Rich!!!! A2theS2theH2theO, Ndlestremofbombs.

What's up Jay and Bill!?

Hey Matt I was just kidding, dude!

You don't believe me just ask, I'm chillin with Jeff, listening to From First to Last!