

## Twist

Korn

You're not the right one dumb damn rapper  
Not the right goddamn  
Who are you to rap shit take off  
And who says you're right

On top you think you're bomb artista  
But you're bent out of, oh, right  
Suck my dick  
But don't you think that you're, oh, right

Sometimes things might make me  
Oh, it makes me mad  
And when it happens fuck it  
Rugged in mind a hint of bite  
Why does it not exist in you?

Right, shit, why hit in yet another day  
Woo hoo right  
It's not woo hoo right  
But you're wrong

Twist, twist, twist, twist

Put me in right, now make mad  
Prove that you're right  
Somehow you're not right, huh  
But that don't make me mad

Right now you're beggin' for a little brew  
All night  
Yeah, it's so simple  
I had some red dog, you hand over it

Twist, twist, twist, twist