

# The Hits Keep Coming

Nural

Well I know not to lose it,  
But aren't you in the bullet.  
I can't wait to say "enough is enough, cough it up and use it."  
I'm keepin composure, my blood's boilin over.

We've been through push to shove,  
Now the gloves are off, hit me like you mean it.  
To justify my loss of self control,  
I know I probably should just let it go.

Yeah, yeah,  
I'm gonna have my revenge, you can count on it.  
Yeah, yeah,  
I'm gonna even the score, you'll be getting yours  
Yeah, yeah,  
If I forgive and forget, you'll do it again.  
The hits keep comin, the hits keep comin.

So bygones are bygones, but never for too long.  
We shuffle the dirt, without knowing first  
Nothing ever stays buried.  
So dig up our corpses  
And stir a commotion.

We've been through push to shove,  
Now the gloves are off, hit me like you mean it.

Yeah, yeah,  
I'm gonna have my revenge, you can count on it.  
Yeah, yeah,  
I'm gonna even the score, you'll be getting yours  
Yeah, yeah,  
If I forgive and forget, you'll do it again.  
The hits keep comin, the hits keep comin.  
Keep comin, the hits keep comin...

You've found your way and up my skin,  
I finally know it's over.  
But when I've just decide it's best  
I'll take the means to make her.  
I know I probably should just let it go...

Yeah, yeah,  
I'm gonna have my revenge, you can count on it.  
Yeah, yeah,  
I'm gonna even the score, you'll be getting yours  
Yeah, yeah,  
If I forgive and forget, you'll do it again.  
The hits keep comin, the hits keep comin.  
Keep comin, the hits keep comin,  
The hits keep comin, the hits keep on comin...  
Oh