Today, we'd like to welcome you To the funeral of wack motherfuckers worldwide Your days are numbered And everybody wants to be there But no one wants to stay around 'cause everybody feels defeated Every time we come around We're the shit And everybody wants to be there But no one wants to stay around So get down 'cause everybody feels defeated Every time we come around Bitch I'm like an iced fifty, vanilla dirty bomb Iller than thirty cons Your life is outdated like word is born Can we get some more Korn please? Goddamn it you dorky rappers are like a motherfuckin' disease They'll never play me on Urban, so fuck it Put guitars on my beats, call me a rock band and market me Suburban Either way my skills is ending up somewhere Maybe later on you'll notice, this kid is rhymin' over there I don't care I bang heads till my knees bust And look upon most of the human race in disgust Cheese balls and mini-malls If I had a gun I'd shoot you in the balls And watch you bleed all over your Birkenstocks You fuckin' cock You have a dildo stickin' in all six holes Get on all fours and hold your nose And while your at it take your fat ho's and those gay clothes And jump out of a fuckin' window And everybody wants to be there But no one wants to stay around 'cause everybody feels defeated Every time we come around We're the shit And everybody wants to be there But no one wants to stay around So get down 'cause everybody feels defeated Every time we come around Bitch Rehab and they're snappin' What the hell happened? They flappin' they gums on some dumb drums Punks, son of a bums come undone Chumps run for cover from the upper Rechelant, feed your upper crust, slut come for supper Step beyond fresh Make a sucker wish his daddy wore a condom Don't admit like O.J. did when he hit that bitch in the kitchen Got MCs tellin' 5-0, yo I just slipped again If my dick was where my mouth is and my nuts on my chin You'd be french-kissin' me now and your knees wouldn't get scared

Fuckin' bitch put on a berka, walk five steps behind me

I mean now!

I'll spill your teeth like Chiclets if you try me These motherfuckin' punk boys fuckin' it up for real Motherfuckers the some company got me up in the butt Stayin' fucked up like herringbones with a kink And my eyes are so red blood drips when I blink Am I fuckin' happy? what the fuck you think? And everybody wants to be there But no one wants to stay around 'cause everybody feels defeated Every time we come around We're the shit And everybody wants to be there But no one wants to stay around So get down 'cause everybody feels defeated Every time we come around Bitch Ain't nobody checkin' for the way that we be bringin' it raw I read needin' the stores that been a rippin' Your jaw out of the socket Got a gun? you better get it out of your pocket and cock it Before you hittin' the floor Seein' stars, and rock it, yo Brooks get the door Close it up and lock it, yo shoot 'em if they knock And I don't care if you're a millionaire, billionaire Off from here, keep your money, throw your skill in the air And everybody wants to be there But no one wants to stay around 'cause everybody feels defeated Every time we come around We're the shit And everybody wants to be there But no one wants to stay around So get down 'cause everybody feels defeated Every time we come around Bitch And everybody wants to be there But no one wants to stay around 'cause everybody feels defeated Every time we come around We're the shit And everybody wants to be there But no one wants to stay around So get down 'cause everybody feels defeated Every time we come around

Bitch