

I Metal

Slightly Stoopid

You've got a hold on me,
My addiction's slowly choking me.
Till my eyes pop,
And they're bloodshot,
Life is punk rock,
Just let me go.
No, cause you won't let me,
So I won't let you forget me, let's see,
I'm gonna get this shit till you direct me,
After that, make like,
You never met me.
Fuck this, I'm destructed,
Stick around and you're
Pushin' your luck, bitch
And I'm willing,
To start killing,
What more can I say?
Yes (something)
Guess what I got?
You got it?
Good
And since it's understood,
Could you
Stop stealing, or I'm (something)
All I want to do is tornado through the mosh pit.
Just let me (Juts let me go)
(Sir, you need to calm down.)
I don't want to, you can't make me,
I seem to go wherever music takes me.
You can hate me,
Agitate me,
But never should you under estimate me.
(No)
Oh, how it feels to be knocked down,
I got this site under lock down,
What now, I'm going all out,
With a deranged flow
Don't think I might cause I'm ready to go