

Disturbed, Droppin' Plates

Wew Here we go again, get up
A little somethin' for your earhole, get up
baring a part of my soul again, get up
Disturbed in the house, were droppin' plates
You said it couldn't be done
Told me that it's the kind of battle
That just couldn't be won, you know
You're too sick, too hard, too fucked in the head
You'll never make it, no, not in this lifetime
Well guess again my friend
Don't act suprised
We got the bass drum kick
That will blow out your eyes
Cause when you hear this shit
You'll get to steppin'
Gonna fight the war
And use my music as a weapon
You know I'm talkin' bout Recognition
You know I'm talkin' bout Vindication
Another goddamn slap in the face
Don't wanna give us a place
Are you afraid?
Well fear this,
Cause I'm breakin' through the walls of your nightmare
Wake up time to die
The way I'm livin' there is no compromising it
Better get ready for
Another surprise and it may leave a mark
Beacause I'm coming fast
Plantin' thoughts in your mind
And droppin' plates on your ass
Well here I come
I'm droppin' plates on your ass
Well here I come
I'm droppin' plates on your ass bitch
You never mind and you don't need this
Well here I come
I'm droppin plates on your ass bitch
You never mind and you don't need
Well on your mark, here we go again
Well never mind cause you're not number one
You're too hard and from the other side
I think it's time to bring it home again
Right to me