Korn, Got The Life (Live)

Hate, something, sometime, someway Something kick down the front floor Mine, something, inside I'll never ever follow So give... me... some... thing... that... is... for... real I'll never ever follow.

Get your boogie on. Get your boogie on.

Hate, something, someway, each day Feeling ripped off again, no. Why? This shit inside. Now everyone will follow So give... me... noth... ing... just... feel And all the shit will follow.

God paged me The more I see the life. Who wants to see? God told me I've already got the life Oh, I say...

God pays me
The more I see the life.
Who wants to see?
God told me
I've already got the life
Oh, I say...

Each day I can feel it swallow Inside something torn from me I don't feel your deathly ways Each day I feel so hollow Inside always beating me You'll never see So come dance with me. Me!

God paged me The more I see the life. Who wants to see? God told me I've already got the life Oh, I say...

God paged me The more I see the life. Who wants to see? God told me I've already got the life.

Got the life. [x9]