

# Papa Roach, Cheez z Fux

Butterfly colour, in the city gone pumpin  
The butterfly colour, in the city gone pumpin  
He's trying to say that he's trapped, he's got gold chains and hairy chest  
He's making me sick in his Saturday night best  
Shut your (???), play on bounced  
Money could be-a .. (???)  
Butterfly colour, in the city gone pumpin  
The butterfly colour, in the city gone pumpin  
What is your sign sweetcakes? Have I seen you somewhere before?  
Can I check your tags? I swear you were made in Heaven!  
Disco fever, trappy hoes  
El Comino and a confidential  
Butterfly colour, in the city gone pumpin  
The butterfly colour, in the city gone pumpin, pumpin, pumpin, pumpin ..  
Put on your fatty gold chain, you're pimpin and struttin your stuff  
Your walking down the aisle, acting like your above  
Butterfly colour, in the city gone pumpin  
The butterfly colour, in the city gone pumpin  
The butterfly colour ...  
1 .. 2 .. 3 .. STOP!  
Butterfly colour, in the city gone pumpin  
The butterfly colour, in the city gone pumpin  
The butterfly colour ...  
Then he saw the most beautiful creature he'd ever seen  
That wide brimmed hat, that fake pink fur coat, and those fishnet stockings  
She was just like him, she was just like him, she was just like him  
A PIMP!