

Hellyeah, Matter Of Time

Slam!

Cant touch this, we rule it with a clenched fist,

On, top fuel with a death grip

Judged, by a weak little man with a pen in his hand and just doesnt fucking get it

Own, couldnt stop us if you wanted to

School, breaking knuckles with a ruler,

Done, no more, emergence, to dominate you

Run, hide, your time is coming

Hunt, find, walking a fine line

Run, hide, my time is coming

Hunt, find, its just a matter of time

Talk your shit, and get some balls to back it

Plague, HELLYEAH coming with a vengeance

Victim, by a weak little man with a gun in his hand and I dont fucking get it

Sick, livid and my stomach aches

Rage, boiling over, full of hate

Weak, worthless, spineless and were coming for you

Run, hide, your time is coming

Hunt, find, walking a fine line

Run, hide, my time is coming

Hunt, find, Its just a matter of time

Just like a storm rolling over,

Rebellion is rising, blazing the steeds,

Dont Fire until you see the whites of their eyes,

Burned at the stake within me,

Warhead, payback, settle the score

Run hide, your time is coming,

Hunt, find, walking a fine line,

Run hide, my time is coming

Hunt find, Its just a matter of run hide