

Hollywood Undead, Bottle And A Gun

It was once a dark lonely summer's eve,
On the lonely streets of Sunset,
When the lord called upon six crazy M.C.'s
J Dog, Charlie Scene, The Server, Da Kurlzz, and Tha Producer.

Hey! Uh, man you forgot the homie funny man, C'mon!

Chorus:

And I can show you how to hump without making love,
The way you look at me, I can tell that you're a freak.
And I'll be laying in the sun, bottle and a gun,
The way you look at me, I can tell that you're a freak.

My clothes are always retro,
Sexual like I'm hetero,
And I play a bitch like Nintendo, (ZELDA!)
Take a fun ride in my benzo.
Funny as fuck, I should do stand up,
Bust caps at the crowd like I don't give a fuck. (fuck you)
Got a gold ass grill,
Hit me on the sidekick if you wanna` chill.
Hop in the ride, let's roll,
I'm a baritone with a voice, so low,
It'll make your speakers explode.
And I'll drop your panties to the floor. (AH!)
Let me bend you over, let me lay you sideways,
Hop in the back girls, FREAKY FRIDAY!
If you got beef, then you better step up bitch,
Hollywood Undead ain't nothin' to fuck with.

(Chorus)

Girl, come and smoke my pole like a Marlboro,
Introduce me to your Mom as Charles.
It's Charlie Scene, shake your ass to the bass,
Wait till you see my face, hey bitch !
Wear them tight jeans that show your ass crack,
My first name gives Vietnam flash backs.
I get drunk and do the same old, same old,
Take 3 girls home, and call them Charlie`s Angels.
What'chu gonna do after we get signed?
I'm gonna lose my mind,
Get 30 inch spinners and pimp my ride.
Go back in time, be there that night and save Tupacs life,
Then pay my fine for getting caught fucking on the Hollywood sign.
I got the game on lock,
I'll have a bottle and a glock,
With biceps like The Rock,
Buy Times' soul back from Rupert Murdoch (hey!)

(Chorus)

Get down, I'll show you how

C'mon girl, let me show you how
Let's get freaky deaky now !

(Chorus)

Get down, I'll show you how

If you got beef, then you better step up bitch
Hollywood Undead ain't nothing to fuck with

Get down, I'll show you how

I'll have a bottle and a glock,
With biceps like The Rock,
Buy Times' soul back from Rupert Murdoch.

BITCH! .. What motherfucker ! ? ! ?