Hollywood Undead, The Natives

Tha Producer:
Seems like everyone's got their beef,
But tomorrow we'll be shining brighter.
We'll keep it going, fighting.
Hold on when we win, take a hit.
Cause we never gonna lose it dying.
We gonna keep on fighting.
Hold on when we win, take a hit.
Cause we never gonna lose it dying.
We keep on fighting.

Funny Man, Tha Producer:
And all the days come back to me,
Come back to what we used to be.
And in the end well find the rest.
The rest has gone away.
And yesterday we used to say
We'd never change and stay the same.
And in the end we'll find the rest.
The rest has gone away.

Charlie Scene:
It gets harder to see what
people want me to be, its just me
being me I'm just Charlie Scene.
I used to follow my dream to
play guitar and sing, now I rhyme
Over beats I take it seriously
I used to flow with G's it was
A joke to me and I would never
forsee that I would be an MC.
When I would skate the streets I
had a fake ID and carved my name
In a tree back when it was J.T.
And now Undead will get props
For the rest of our lifes, and
thats like getting a permanent high five.
Cause people like our
tight rhymes and haters get a black eye,
From 7 crazy white guys.
I'm just a guy in a band
With a mic in my hand
Who decided to rap and fell in love with his fans.
And now my flows
are the sickest rated TEN
By the bitches, and
I'm getting ridiculous that's
How many inches my dick is!

Undead Revolution, 1, 2, 3, GO!

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J-Dog & Da Kurlzz

I got my name up on a wall with JOR,
I got arrested with Wes and the Scientist.
I used to run with a gang
My parents sent me away
Producer showed me how to phrase,
I like it better this way.
Now watch us f**k up this beat the
J-D O G, Shady, J-dog and me
We f**k 50 girls a week.
I used to skate on the streets and
Always people would beef
And they pull guns out on me,
Oh wait that happened last week.
I'm used to dancing at shows
Handing out the blows, you see me
And Charlie Scene tag teaming the Ho's.
And our armor shines gold,
Got no albums sold,
It's just me and Da Kurlzz,
We're taking over the WORLD!!
And The Servers got a mind like a Caesar,
He writes lyrics eats grapes and
F-f**ks at his own leisure.
And the Funny Man ain't African, he's Mexican
Hard headed like republicans Undead Revolution!

Undead Revolution, 1, 2, 3, GO!

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The rest has gone away.
And yesterday we used to say
We'd never change and stay the same.
And in the end we'll find the rest.
The rest has gone away.
The rest has gone away.

The Server:
We got nothing in this world
Except for you boys and you girls
And we'll kill to the top
And well laugh as they watch.
The rest has gone away.
We got nothing in this world
Except for you boys and you girls
And we'll kill to the top
And well laugh as they watch.