

# Korn, Ball Tongue

There you are alone  
With no hope of ever having something to be proud of  
Something earned without begging  
Yes, I know you're a person, a person close to me  
Who do you think you are? What more do you want from me?!  
Ball Tongue!  
-You got the dykes off, I think they'll mind me  
Ball Tongue!  
-The rag I'm on, we are justified  
Ball Tongue!  
-Congrats you just fucked up my make-up and shit  
Ball Tongue!  
-What have you done for me?!

Why are you at home buried in your own self pity?  
Why do you insist on living the life clean out of me?  
Yes, I know you're the person, the person that took time with me  
Does it give you the right to expect your life revolves around me?!  
Ball Tongue!  
-You have come to take from your buddy  
Ball Tongue!  
-You have never been so funky  
Ball Tongue!  
-The higgie got sick of me  
Ball Tongue!  
-Ahh, the dick is fine for the day  
Ball Tongue!  
-Your brother took it from me  
Ball Tongue!  
-Unidentified enemy  
Ball Tongue!  
-Come fucking back to save us and gave up  
Ball Tongue!  
-They've come to deliver me

You were my brother, Where does our friendship end? [x3]  
You were my brother, I'm not going to give in

How can you fuck'n doubt me, but not again [repeated]

Ball Tongue!  
-They've driven right by my friends  
Ball Tongue!  
-They've taken the take above me  
Ball Tongue!  
-You're a psycho monkey  
Ball Tongue!  
-They've come to enslave me  
Ball Tongue!  
-They've jacken themselves onto me  
Ball Tongue!  
-Your fuck'n gangster signs  
Ball Tongue!  
-They've come not to save them, but they take  
Ball Tongue!  
-Fuck'n death to fuck'n me

You're psychopaths [repeated]

Ball Tongue!  
-Berome's dead at the technodrome  
Ball Tongue!  
-You're right, he's dead, tear gas dropped, but who was it?  
Ball Tongue!

-It dosen't of the rhythm of the damn monger  
Ball Tongue!  
-Can I die?! Can I die?!  
Ball Tongue!  
-And then, the man kept kick'n me  
Ball Tongue!  
-He gets him on, they're cool  
Ball Tongue!  
-He wasn't dead, and then they knocked him on the head  
Ball Tongue!  
-No more, he's rid of you. You're a Dyke!