

Korn, Children Of The KoRn

[Ice Cube:]
Attention all parents!
Report to your local therapist!
Report to your local church!
Report to your local police department!
It's goin' down!

[Jonathan:]
Glaring into my sons eyes.
Reveals a void
I felt her in the day.

[Ice Cube:]
Insanity.

[Jonathan:]
It was all about the pussy, if you can get it.
A little girl like me never fucking liked it.

[Ice Cube:]
We ain't takin' no mo'! Go!

[Jonathan:]
So sing me, I, I

[Ice Cube:]
I'm not fuckin around
Stop fucking with me

[Jonathan:]
And the children are born.
Your feeling through me, I, I
You're the children of the Korn.

[Ice Cube:]
Droppin' smoke in the alley, makin' noise with a
double pump,
Bring your boys turn up at a party with you
doubled up.
Double ridie, double party, hardcore, teenage,
fuckin' bitches major.
Catch me if you can, fuck the law with my dick in
my hand,
We're comin' strong.
Generation triple X, we're all about the weed
smoke and the kinky sex nigga what

[Jonathan:]
So sing me, I, I

[Ice Cube:]
I'm not fuckin around
Stop fucking with me

[Jonathan:]
And the children are born.
Your feeling through me, I, I
We're the children of the Korn.
Cos a bag of my life
Then I got it, so far.
It's open day like me. Insanity
Go figure, what's a fag?
Now a player
baptised and born,

and the Children of the Korn.

[Ice Cube:]
Children of the Korn!
I'm the first born!
Fuck authority! Hit your ass in the head with my
40.
You girls see more of me, after school, you
better run to your car.
Class clown, I already know I'm a star.
Your Children of the Korn was born, from your
porn and twisted ass ways,
now you look amazed.
I'm sitting in a daze, in a purple haze.
You better check my pulse, 'cause nothin' seems
to faze.
Bitch!
Nothin' seems to faze.
Your children of the Korn, children of the Korn.
Nothin' seems to faze.
Your children of the Korn, children of the Korn.

[Jonathan:]
Look and see, I feel the parents hating me.

[Ice Cube:]
Hurt me. You hurt me.

[Jonathan:]
Why don't you step outside and feel me?

[Ice Cube:]
Feel me! Feel me! Feel me!
How you gonna tell me where to skate, who to
date,
how to fuck, how to kiss, who to love, who to
diss,
how to live. What it is, somethin' gotta give.
Parents or the kids, it won't be the kids.
What? It won't be the kids.
We're talking shit, 'cause life is a bitch.
You know it is. Everybody tryin' to get rich. God
damn!
All I wanna do is live. All I wanna do is live.

[Jonathan:]
All I wanna do is live!

[Ice Cube:]
All I wanna do is live.

[Jonathan:]
All... I... want... to... do...
All... I... want... to... do...
All... I... want... to... do... is live.

[Ice Cube:]
Insanity.
Stop fuckin' with me.
Insanity.

[Ice Cube:]
Stop... fuckin'... with... me.
BITCH!