

Korn, Got The Life

Hate, something, sometime, someday,
something kick on the front floor.
Mine? Something, inside.
I'll never ever follow.
So give.. me.. some.. thing.. that.. is.. for.. real.
I'll never ever follow.
Get your boogie on...
Hate, something, someday, each day, feeling ripped off again.
Why? This shit inside.
Now everyone will follow.
So give.. me.. noth.. ing.. just.. feel.
And now this shit will follow.
God paged me, he'll never see the lie he wants to see
God told me, I've already got the life, oh I say...
God paged me, he'll never see the lie he wants to see
God told me, I've already got the life, oh I say...
Each day I can feel it swallow, inside something they took from me.
I don't feel your deathly ways.
Each day i feel so hollow, inside I was beating me,
You will never see, so come dance with me.
Dance with me
Rumbiddieboo
Rum bum dee dum dee bum diddie doo
ME!
God paged me, he'll never see the lie he wants to see
God told me, I've already got the life, oh I say...
God paged me, he'll never see the lie he wants to see
God told me, I've already got the life, oh I say...
Got the life.
Got... the... life.