

Korn, Twisted Transistor (Clean)

"Hey you, hey you, devil's little sister
Listening to your twisted transistor
Hold it between your legs, turn it up! Turn it up!
Low end is coming through, can't get enough.

A lonely life where no one understands you
But don't give up, because the music do.

Music do, music do, music do, music do
Music do, music do.

Because the music do, and it is reaching
Inside you, forever preaching
Forget you, your scream's a whisper
Hang on you twisted transistor.

Hey you, hey you, finally you get it
The world ain't fair, eat you if you let it
And as your tears fall on your dress, your dress
Vibrations coming through, your in a mess.

A lonely life where no one understands you
But don't give up, because the music do.

Music do, music do, music do, music do
Music do, music do.

Because the music do, and it is reaching
Inside you, forever preaching
Forget you, your scream's a whisper
Hang on you twisted transistor.

Music do, music do.
Music do, music do.
Music do, music do.
Music do, music do.

Hey you, hey you, this won't hurt a bit
This won't hurt a bit, this won't hurt
Says who, says who? Anesthetize this bitch!
A-nes-the-tize this bitch, anesthetize!
Just let me be, between you and me, don't fit!
Fit!

...music do, and it is reaching
Inside you, forever preaching
Forget you, your scream's a whisper
Hang on you twisted transistor."