

# Metallica, 2 X 4

(Hetfield / Ulrich / Hammett)

I'm gonna make you, shake you, take you  
I'm gonna be the one who breaks you  
Put the screws to you, yeah, my way  
Yeah, come on and come on, come and make my day  
Make my day

Got some hell to pay, I steal your thunder  
The joy of violent movement, pulls you under  
Bite the bullet, well hard  
Yeah, but I die harder, so go too far  
Too far

Friction, fusion, retribution  
I can't hear you, talk to me  
I can't hear you, so talk to me  
I can't hear you, are you talking to me?  
I can't hear you, are you talking to me?  
I can't hear you, time to meet my lord  
I can't hear you, talk to two by four

I'm gonna make you, shake you, take you  
I'm gonna be that one who breaks you  
Put the screws to you, my way  
Hey, come on and come on, come and make my day  
Make my day

Friction, fusion, retribution  
I can't hear you, talk to me  
I can't hear you, come talk to me  
I can't hear you, are you talking to me?  
I can't hear you, are you talking to me?  
I can't hear you, time to meet my lord  
I can't hear you, talk to two by four

Talk to two by four  
It don't take no more

Friction, fusion, retribution  
I'm gonna make you talk to me  
I'm gonna trick you, so talk to me  
I can't hear you, are you talking to me?  
I can't hear you, you talking to me?  
I can't hear you, time to meet my lord  
I can't hear you, talk to two by four  
She don't take no more