

Rehab, Defeated

Today, we'd like to welcome you
to the funeral of wack motherfuckers worldwide
your days are numbered
And everybody wants to be there
but no one wants to stay around
'cause everybody feels defeated
every time we come around
we're the shit
And everybody wants to be there
but no one wants to stay around
so get down
'cause everybody feels defeated
every time we come around
bitch
I'm like an iced fifty, vanilla dirty bomb
iller than thirty cons
your life is outdated like word is born
can we get some more Korn please?
goddamn it you dorky rappers are like a motherfuckin' disease
they'll never play me on Urban, so fuck it
put guitars on my beats, call me a rock band and market me Suburban
either way my skills is ending up somewhere
maybe later on you'll notice, this kid is rhymin' over there
I don't care I bang heads till my knees bust
and look upon most of the human race in disgust
cheese balls and mini-malls
if I had a gun I'd shoot you in the balls
and watch you bleed all over your Birkenstocks
you fuckin' cock
you have a dildo stickin' in all six holes
get on all fours and hold your nose
and while your at it take your fat ho's and those gay clothes
and jump out of a fuckin' window
And everybody wants to be there
but no one wants to stay around
'cause everybody feels defeated
every time we come around
we're the shit
And everybody wants to be there
but no one wants to stay around
so get down
'cause everybody feels defeated
every time we come around
bitch
Rehab and they're snappin'
what the hell happened?
they flappin' they gums on some dumb drums
punks, son of a bums come undone
chumps run for cover from the upper
rechelant, feed your upper crust, slut come for supper
step beyond fresh
make a sucker wish his daddy wore a condom
don't admit like O.J. did when he hit that bitch in the kitchen
got MCs tellin' 5-0, yo I just slipped again
if my dick was where my mouth is and my nuts on my chin
you'd be french-kissin' me now and your knees wouldn't get scared
fuckin' bitch put on a berka, walk five steps behind me
I mean now!
I'll spill your teeth like Chiclets if you try me
these motherfuckin' punk boys fuckin' it up for real
motherfuckers the some company got me up in the butt
stayin' fucked up like herringbones with a kink
and my eyes are so red blood drips when I blink
am I fuckin' happy? what the fuck you think?

And everybody wants to be there
but no one wants to stay around
'cause everybody feels defeated
every time we come around
we're the shit
And everybody wants to be there
but no one wants to stay around
so get down
'cause everybody feels defeated
every time we come around
bitch
Ain't nobody checkin' for the way that we be bringin' it raw
I read needin' the stores that been a rippin'
your jaw out of the socket
got a gun? you better get it out of your pocket and cock it
before you hittin' the floor
seein' stars, and rock it, yo Brooks get the door
close it up and lock it, yo shoot em if they knock
and I don't care if you're a millionaire, billionaire
off from here, keep your money, throw your skill in the air
And everybody wants to be there
but no one wants to stay around
'cause everybody feels defeated
every time we come around
we're the shit
And everybody wants to be there
but no one wants to stay around
so get down
'cause everybody feels defeated
every time we come around
bitch
And everybody wants to be there
but no one wants to stay around
'cause everybody feels defeated
every time we come around
we're the shit
And everybody wants to be there
but no one wants to stay around
so get down
'cause everybody feels defeated
every time we come around
bitch