

Twisted Method, Panic

I've got this locked in my head.
You want to see me dead.
You'd rather push me aside.
Than deal with my sickness inside.
You all hope that I'll fade away
Fuck you cuz I'm never going away.
There's some one out to get me.
They wanna watch me bleed

Show me what you got!

You need to open your eyes.
Realize that I've got a forty-five
It's self-defense if I pull this trigger
And someone dies.
Now I'm not talkin shit
I just want you to realize this
I give a fuck less now than I ever did
And it's you that's getting lit.

Show me what you got!

I can do this on my own.
I don't need your help just leave me alone!

Make it hot make it hot make it hot
Who's rockin this spot?
Everybody in this bitch
C'mon c'mon c'mon c'mon c'mon

Show me what you got!