

# Undead

## Hollywood Undead

UNDEAD!

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UNDEAD!UNDEAD!

You better get up out the way,

Tomorrow we'll rise so let's fight today.

You know I don't give a fuck what you think and say,

'Cause we're gonna rock this whole place anyway.

You better get up out the way,

Tomorrow we'll rise so let's fight today.

You know I don't give a fuck what you think and say, 'Cause we're gonna rock this whole place  
anyway.

Look up and see,

That motherfucking writing on the wall.

When you see J3T thirty deep,

He's down to brawl.

Fuck the haters I see,

'Cause I hate that you breathe.

I see you duck, you little punk,

You little fucking disease.

I got HU tatted,

On the front of my arms.

The boulevard, brass knuckles,

In the back of the car.

'Cause we drunk-drive Cadillacs,

We never go far.

But when you see us motherfuckers,

Better know who we are.

I got one thing to say,

To punk-asses who hate.

Motherfuckers don't know,

But you better watch what you say.

From these industry fucks,

To these faggot-ass punks.

You don't know what it takes,

To get this motherfucking drunk.

I'm already riding,

Baby, it's a little too late.

Johnny's taking heads,

Off of all faggots who hate.

'Cause I'm like God,

Motherfucker, there's a price to pay.

Yeah, I'm a God,  
Motherfucker, and it's Judgment Day!UNDEAD!  
You better get up out the way,  
Tomorrow we'll rise so let's fight today.  
You know I don't give a fuck what you think and say,  
'Cause we're gonna rock this whole place anyway.  
You better get up out the way, Tomorrow we'll rise so let's fight today.  
You know I don't give a fuck what you think and say,  
'Cause we're gonna rock this whole place anyway. I'm getting used to this nuisance,  
Of fags who badmouth this music.  
How fucking stupid and foolish,  
Of you to think you can do this.  
You cowards can't, you never will,  
Don't even try to pursue it.  
I took the chance, I paid the bill,  
I nearly died for this music.  
You make me wanna run around,  
Pulling my guns out and shit.  
You're tempting me to run my mouth,  
And call you out on this, bitch.  
How ignorant you gotta be,  
To believe any of this.  
You need to slit your wrists,  
Get pissed, and go jump off a bridge.  
What? You can't see the sarcasm,  
In the verses I spit?  
What? You think I just got lucky,  
Didn't work for this shit?  
Bitch, I've been working at this,  
Ever since I was a kid.  
I've played a million empty shows,  
For only family and friends.  
What kind of person would diss a band,  
That deserves to get big?  
I'd hate to be that person,  
When my verse comes out their kid's lips. That shit's as worse as it gets,  
This verse is over, I quit.  
Signed "Charlie Scene",  
On your girlfriend's tits!UNDEAD!  
You better get up out the way,  
Tomorrow we'll rise so let's fight today.  
You know I don't give a fuck what you think and say, 'Cause we're gonna rock this whole place  
anyway.  
You better get up out the way,  
Tomorrow we'll rise so let's fight today.  
You know I don't give a fuck what you think and say,  
'Cause we're gonna rock this whole place anyway. White boys with tattoos,  
P-Pointing right at you.  
We're breaking everything,

R-Rowdy like a classroom.  
Pack of wolves,  
'Cause we don't follow the rules.  
And when you're running your mouth,  
Our razor blades come out.  
Because there's nothing in my life,  
Except my dick and what I spit.  
So my dick is in my hand,  
When I respond to faggots talking shit.  
Speaking of fag,  
Already rapped with the drag.  
We killed him,  
Then we stuffed his body in the Cadillac.  
B-But you always press,  
And you know I never stress.  
With Loki DMS,  
J-Johny to my left.  
Got Phantom and the rest,  
Who are down to rep the west.  
A grew up on drive-bys,  
And LA gang signs.  
So what the fuck you know about,  
Being a gangster? And what the fuck you know about,  
Being in danger?  
You ain't doing this,  
So you know you're just talking shit.  
Mad at all of us,  
'Cause every song is a fucking hit! UNDEAD!  
You better get up out the way, Tomorrow we'll rise so let's fight today.  
You know I don't give a fuck what you think and say,  
'Cause we're gonna rock this whole place anyway.  
You better get up out the way,  
Tomorrow we'll rise so let's fight today.  
You know I don't give a fuck what you think and say,  
'Cause we're gonna rock this whole place anyway. UNDEAD!  
Motherfucking time to ride, ride!  
UNDEAD!  
See you duck when we drive by!  
UNDEAD!  
Motherfucking time to ride, ride!  
UNDEAD!  
Won't you punks just die, die, die?  
UNDEAD!

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>