

# War Child

## Hollywood Undead

I like to get my fucking fade on  
I'm feeling sexy, I'm like "ooh"  
Then haters try to get they hate on  
But I'm too sexy, I'm like "ooh" I'm like, I'm like, I'm like  
Like a war child  
I, I'm like, I'm like  
Like a war child  
I, I'm like, I'm like  
Like a war child  
I, I'm like, I'm like  
Fucking war child  
Up in the club like, "What's up?"  
Got a little money, I'mma run amuck  
Dudes look at me like, "He's drunk"  
Girls look at me look at me like, "That's what's up"  
Girl, you a dime, I'm a diamond  
I'm digging that ass like I'm mining  
Dime sack hidden in my beat-up Chucks  
Watch my back as I roll this blunt Sipping on a Mai Tai, I'm like, "Hi"  
Losing vision in right eye from being high  
So many times I always was a shy guy  
Always been a Sci-Fi guy wearin' tie-dye  
Up in the club smoking weed now  
So drunk, I can't see now  
Charlie Scene in the VIP  
And I think these girls want the D now  
I like to get my fucking fade on  
I'm feeling sexy, I'm like "ooh"  
Then haters try to get they hate on  
But I'm too sexy, I'm like "ooh" Whoa, whoa, I  
Whoa, whoa, I  
Whoa, whoa, I  
Whoa, whoa, Up in the party like, "Don't front"  
Girl, I know you wanna have me beat it up  
Dudes look at me like, "What the fuck?"  
Girls look at me like, "That's what's up"  
Girl, you a dime, I'm a diamond  
I'm lost for words, straight mining  
Dime sack hidden in my beat-up Chucks  
Watch my back as I roll this blunt I like my women all shapes and size  
Big ol' booty make my eyes grow wide  
She like big dick and she cannot lie

Sir Dicks-a-Lot, now I'm yours for the night  
I'm a six-inch, sipping on some Bubbly bubbly  
And she lick, lick, licking on my chubby, lovely  
You know this chick is a Funny's honey  
She work that ass for the Funny money I like to get my fucking fade on  
I'm feeling sexy, I'm like "ooh"  
Then haters try to get they hate on  
But I'm too sexy, I'm like "ooh" I'm in the club, I'mma party like a war child  
I'm getting drunk, yeah, I party like a war child  
Show me some love, girl, let's party like a war child  
Now throw it up like a motherfucking war child I'm like, I'm like  
Like a war child  
I'm like, I'm like  
Like a war child  
I, I'm like, I'm like  
Like a war child  
I, I'm like, I'm like  
Fucking war child Whoa, whoa, I  
Whoa, whoa, I  
Whoa, whoa, I  
Whoa, whoa, I  
Whoa, (I like to get my fucking fade on) whoa, I  
Whoa, (I'm feeling sexy, I'm like "ooh") whoa, I  
Whoa, (Then haters try to get they hate on) whoa, I  
Whoa, (But I'm too sexy, I'm like "ooh") whoa, I

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