

Killin It

Hollywood Undead

You motherfuckers better stay woke, woke
And you know I go straight for the throat
I bet you wish I would trip up and choke
This ain't no motherfucking joke, yeah
I'm straight killing it, and I'm on that good high
Hating on us five guys, wave my nine, go bye-bye
D&G dead sale, smoking on that la-la
Run that mouth, all I ever hear is fucking blah-blah

I'm fucking killing it
I'm fucking killing it, yeah, ha
I'm fucking killing it
That's what the fuck is up
I'm fucking killing it, ha, yeah, ah
I'm fucking killing it

Now I got some coffin nails for you cottontails
You're six feet deep, death check's in the mail
Why do people always want what they could never be?
Well, there's bullets over Broadway, but there's none inside of me
Gotta reckon with the devil every second that I sleep
Now you're caught in the middle of a nightmare and a dream
Welcome to our world, you could never leave
We count sixes, you're counting sheep

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Spitting straight fire like Godzilla in Japan
I could rap faster than the whole damn band
They be spitting slower than an old-ass man
If you catch my fade, it won't go as planned
I'm just so damn swole, better know your role
Had the game on hold since "Everywhere I Go"
You know what I'm like, Wayne Gacy crazy
And Cujo on the mic, Jay-Z with rabies

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