Get Sick

You, Mr. you, fight the fight My tribes invade your radio Choose your side, choose your crowd And everybody's gonna get it loud Turn up the radio Turn up the radio Turn up the radio Cut the leash, get a life We're not just waiting to die It's getting closer It's getting closer It's getting closer Get sick Motherfucker get sick Are you ready for this? Ready for the other side Get sick Motherfucker get sick Are you ready for this? Ready for the other side You, eat the dream, eat them bucks Young rebel from the sun god Raise your fist, cut the shit Everybody got to get it loud Turn up the radio Turn up the radio Turn up the radio We are not lost, we are not wrong We're not just waiting to die It's getting closer It's getting closer It's getting closer Get sick Motherfucker get sick Are you ready for this? Ready for the other side Get sick Motherfucker get sick Are you ready for this? Ready for the other side I keep my eyes on the stars, we are Sons of the sun god I keep my eyes on the stars, we are Sons of the sun god Turn up the radio Turn up the radio Turn up the radio ~the radio~ Get sick Motherfucker get sick Are you ready for this? Ready for the other side Get sick Motherfucker get sick Are you ready for this? Ready for the other side Get sick

Exilia

Motherfucker get sick Are you ready for this? Ready for the other side Get sick Motherfucker get sick Are you ready for this? Ready for the other side I keep my eyes on the stars, we are Sons of the sun god I keep my eyes on the stars, we are Sons of the sun god Get sick Motherfucker get sick Are you ready for this? Ready for the other side Get sick Motherfucker get sick Are you ready for this? Ready for the other side Get sick Motherfucker get sick Are you ready for this? Ready for the other side Get sick Motherfucker get sick Are you ready for this? Ready for the other side