I could hear myself clear From the living room Ruptured pain to fear Family's dyin' soon (3x)

Look in my eyes what do you see Lover y amigo tambien enemy

Because the best thing is life Is for me to sing these words All I leave at the shows Are chrome microphone turds I take fat hits And I take fat shits I cap on the girls Who give out \$10 thigh splits Yo all I want is respect In this game 'Cause the papa roach style is wild And not plain Know what I'm saying Put us through your speakers 'Cause I know that we are banging Positivity and negativity We saying that you Can't get the ying Without the yang Confidence and style Mix it up with some slang And make it grimy Just like my little nigga stimey Step up was up I came to make friends to the end And back again (Don't turn your back again) And show your stacks again Because sometimes I'm x-rated Sometimes I'm g-rated Sometimes I bugded crowds Act wild And get faded

I could hear myself clear From the living room Ruptured pain to fear Family's dyin' soon (2x)

Look in my eyes what do you see Lover y amigo tambien enemy (2x) The good and the bad Le bein a le mal Chaos forever Natural law

Smack get in their face And make sure We could show the bitches Back in their place Smack in their face Because sometimes I'm x-rated Sometimes I'm g-rated Sometimes I bugded crowds Act wild And get faded Wheather its monday Or tuesday Or thursday Or friday I'm getting down Everyday Because its my way To express the onion hardcore slang A boogedy bang bang Boogedy bang bang Sha bang you know what i'm saying Put us through your speakers 'Cause I know we are banging

Look in my eyes
What do you see
Lover y amigo
Tambien enemy
The good and the bad
Le bein a le mal
Chaos forever
Natural law

The good and the bad La bein a le mal