

## Droppin' Plates - 1/2

**Interprété par Disturbed.**

Wew Here we go again, get up  
A little somethin' for your earhole, get up  
baring a part of my soul again, get up  
Disturbed in the house, were droppin' plates

You said it couldn't be done  
Told me that it's the kind of battle  
That just couldn't be won, you know  
You're too sick, too hard, too fcked in the head  
You'll never make it, no, not in this lifetime  
Well guess again my friend  
Don't act suprised  
We got the bass drum kick  
That will blow out your eyes  
Cause when you hear this shit  
You'll get to steppin'  
Gonna fight the war  
And use my music as a weapon

You know I'm talkin' bout Recognition  
You know I'm talkin' bout Vindication

Another gdamn slap in the face  
Don't wanna give us a place  
Are you afraid?

Well fear this,  
Cause I'm breakin' through the walls of your nightmare  
Wake up time to die  
The way I'm livin' there is no compromising it  
Better get ready for  
Another suprise and it may leave a mark  
Beacause I'm coming fast  
Plantin' thoughts in your mind  
And droppin' plates on your ass

Well here I come  
I'm droppin' plates on your ass

Well here I come  
I'm droppin' plates on your ass btch  
You never mind and you don't need this  
Well here I come  
I'm droppin plates on your ass btch  
You never mind and you don't need

Well on your mark, here we go again

## Dropplin' Plates - 2/2

Well never mind cause you're not number one  
You're too hard and from the other side  
I think it's time to bring it home again  
Right to me