

Infest - 1/2

Interprété par Papa Roach.

My name's Coby Dick
Mr. Dick if your nasty
Rock a mic with a voice that's raspy
Cause I'm poetic in my operations
My God given talent is to rock all the nations

Infest, the theory of my first manifesto
Push ya wig back with my Lyrical pistol
Blow now Papa Roach is on your mental
Bangin' like your head piece
it's just that simple
Cock back and unleash with my physical
Wrap you in my thoughts
and become indivisible
Centrifugal forces individuals into my mind
As we rock into ritual

PRE-CHORUS:

You better do just what we say
And if you don't then you'll pay

CHORUS:

We're going to infest
We're getting in your head
What is wrong with the world today
The government, media, or your family

Now, that i got your attention
Did I forget to mention
All the head we be INFESTING
Hope ya'll people learn your leason
Cause the game of life is crazy
Got all the people guessin
What is wrong with the world today
The government, media, or your family
Would you cry if i died today
I think it you be better if you did not say

PRE-CHORUS

CHORUS

First, they shackle your feet
Then they stand you in a line
Then they beat you like meat
Then they grab you by your mind

Infest - 2/2

We will infest, die like the rest
People are the problem today

CHORUS