

Bullet From A Gun

Enuff Z'Nuff

Today
I'm cruising hard as a crazy bastard.
No play
Would make my life a complete disaster.
One day
To rule the world without a master.
Far away,
I'm catching up, car is cruising faster.
'Cause I've got no time for love,
'Cause I'm always on the run.
I'm a bullet from a gun.

Okay
I've got no job but I'm always working.
All day
I'm on the run, wheels always turning.
Hallways
Is where I sleep while my engine's cooling.
Backstage
Is where my beat is always burning.

Life is just a plan
To get all that you can
And no one understands.

OKAY, TODAY, FAR AWAY
Are you coming with me or not?