

Somebody Else's Song

Arkarna

Take an old song one from the shelf, its mine, iI have it all to myse
lf

Straight to the chorus, don't bore us.

Why should I when Sting can think for us.

You're so low there's no where to fall

You're not dead yet, with no talent at all

Your in it for the money son don't underestimate the m ake of a fake

Show me the money, yeah yeah

The milk and honey, yeah yeah

Show me the money, or radio number one

Oh the women, yeah yeah

Lifes just begining yeah yeah

Show me the women, we all sing along

Somebody else's song, somebody else's song

You've got no, no, no, no hope on your own

Somebody else's song, somebody along along

Why don't you la, la, la, la leave it alone

Somebody else's song, somebody else's song

You've got no, no, no, no hope on your own

Point blank, I'll be frank, rapping all language all the way to the b
ank

Come on, come on, come on, not 4, 3, 2 but we are on1

The record breaker, the money maker

The managers damn lucky get yah

Talking about dealing, dopin

A little something about god

My brother got shot in the head

My brother got shot in the head

My brother got shot in the head

I'm having fivestar breakfast in bed

Show me the money

The milk and honey, yeah yeah

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You've got no, no, no, no hope on your own

Somebody else's song, somebody sing along

Won't you la, la, la, la leave it alone

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Somebody else's song, somebody sing along

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