Robert's got a quick hand.

He'll look around the room, he won't tell you his plan.

He's got a rolled cigarette hanging out his mouth, he's a cowbo y kid.

Yeah, he found a six shooter gun in his dad's closet hidden wit h a box of fun things.

I don't even know what but he's coming for you, yeah, he's coming for you.

## [Chorus 2x:]

All the other kids with the pumped up kicks you better run, bet ter run, outrun my gun.

All the other kids with the pumped up kicks you better run, bet ter run faster than my bullet.

Daddy works a long day.

He be coming home late, he's coming home late.

And he's bringing me a dark surprise.

'Cause dinner's in the kitchen and it's packed in ice.

I've waited for a long time.

Yeah, the sleight of my hand is now a quick-pull trigger.

I reason with my cigarette

And say, "Your hair's on fire, you must've lost your wits, yeah ."

## [Chorus 2x:]

All the other kids with the pumped up kicks you better run, bet ter run, outrun my gun.

All the other kids with the pumped up kicks you better run, bet ter run faster than my bullet.

Ru-ru-run, run, run, run [4x]

## [Whistling]

## [Chorus 4x:]

All the other kids with the pumped up kicks you better run, bet ter run, outrun my gun.

All the other kids with the pumped up kicks you better run, bet ter run faster than my bullet.