

## Frag Dog

Shaka Ponk

Oh My God  
Here comes the frag dog, honey

Ohw ohw yeah yeah  
Ohw ohw yeah yeah  
Ouh ouh

I'm looking for my clever toy  
My one and all is no joy  
You'd better run and hide again  
Coz when I'm through with you, my friend  
You would be lucky if you reconize yourself  
Ouh Ouh, yourself

Hey little girls, get ready for the frag dog  
Everybody run till the shit old tiny box  
I'm getting more line under every little mind  
I'm showing more fun with the secret pain  
Hey you, you'd better hit the road, loser

Coz the fat boy is getting closer  
The fat boy is getting closer

I don't even have a job  
I'm kinda lost without no mom  
I'm a shy and secret boy  
Building up a secret bomb  
And when I push the button and I recognize yourself

Hello little world, get ready for the frag dog  
Everybody run till the shit old tiny box  
Hello little world, get ready I'm a bad boy  
I'm killing you off line  
Feeling like a man  
I grow up free  
With a fame full of shit  
Hey you, just remember, just still the frag dog is getting closer

Yeah the frag dog is getting closer  
Yeah the frag dog is getting closer  
Closer