

Run Run Run

Shaka Ponk

Yeah Ooooh!

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Lie on the floor, do you want som' mor'?

The guy is gone, you're left alone

Don't be a fool It's not "so cool"

The guy is gone, you've got to move on

U gotta pack up your stuff

Cause no one is so tough

No one can freeze on memories

You betta run run, I think u betta run pretty baby

you betta run run, I think u betta run pretty baby

You walk again? Love you my friend!

You fucked the blues? Great fuckin' news!

I don't like that "Goz", a new friend of yours

He's not your type, He's gonna be bad

He's gonna make it repeating

Scratch on your skin and your skin is so thin, thin
thinner than u think.

You betta run run, I think u betta run pretty baby

you betta run run, I think u betta run pretty baby

You've got a gun, gun

What's up with the gun, a little horny hey?

You've lost again, my lonely friend, your sister soul

You learn again 'about the men' you have no control

This is the story repeating, tears on your skin

and I try once again not to take it on the chin

I cannot do more, and I know for sure

that you and me it's real now u know what I feel