

## 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