

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