

# Tenderoni (Kris Menace Remix)

## Kele

Away, away, away, away  
Away, away, away, away  
Been running with the rude boys  
For much too, much too long  
You think you are one of them  
Every time that we kissed  
It seems you were holding back  
Don't be so quick to pull away  
Away, away, away, away  
I know you're thinking murder  
Driving in your father's car  
I will not let you disappear  
Not your fault, not your problem  
Not one to apologize  
If you want tough, I'll give you tough  
She said she was even more than this  
And you were born for greatness  
She said she was even more than this  
And you were born for greatness  
She said she was even more than this  
And you were born for greatness  
She said she was even more than this  
And you were born for greatness  
T-E-N-D-E-R-O-N-I  
T-E-N-D-E-R-O-N-I  
You were born for greatness  
She said she was even more than this  
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T-E-N-D-E-R-O-N-I  
T-E-N-D-E-R-O-N-I  
T-E-N-D-E-R-O-N-I  
T-E-N-D-E-R-O-N-I

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.