Puppet

androp

Gonna get this party started
It's all around me
And I can't wish this away
You so amaze me
You took my monster away
It's all around me
And I can't wish this away
You so amaze me
You took my monster away
And away, and away, and away
Wake me up, come on and wake up now
I want to cut off my strings and break
Loose of you're control of me
Cut your strings and be free with me
Wake me up and wake up now
I want to cut off my strings and break
Loose of you're control of me
Cut your strings and be free with me
Everybody
Shake your body
Lift your hands, stop frontin'
You're just a puppet
Everybody
Shake your body
Lift your hands, stop frontin'
You're just a puppet
To all the marionettes
If you're gonna run, how fast you're gonna run?
And if your gonna jump, how high you gonna jump?
All you perpetrators be walkin' 'round frontin'
What? You fakers afraid to stand for somethin'?
If you're gonna run, how fast you're gonna run?
And if you're gonna jump, how high you're gonna jump?
All you perpetrators be walkin' 'round frontin'
Why don't you stand up and break me off somethin'?
You wanna make it outta sight?

Somebody wanna get loud tonight?
We hit that, flip that, settle the score

And ain't nobody rock a crowd like this before
You wanna make it outta sight?
Somebody wanna get loud tonight?
Like an earthquake, let it shake, make the floor vibrate
Krutch y'all back to set the record straight
All y'all people, listen, it's on
Krutch marauders we on a mission
Hittin' you with the air ammunition
War with the puppet master
Bring it on if I had to
Rip it and leave the whole scene shattered
Like chik, chik, blaow! What do you think of me now?
I'm lettin' my dawgs out
Makin' it loud so hear me shout, what?
We be comin' laced with bass
Hit the place with no trace
When we rock this space
Everybody
Shake your body
Lift your hands, stop frontin'
You're just a puppet
Everybody
Shake your body
Lift your hands, stop frontin'
You're just a puppet
To all the people still sleepin'
If you're gonna run, how fast you're gonna run?
And if your gonna jump, how high you gonna jump?
All you perpetrators be walkin' 'round frontin'
What? You fakers afraid to stand for somethin'?
If you're gonna run, how fast you're gonna run?
And if you're gonna jump, how high you're gonna jump?
All you perpetrators be walkin' 'round frontin'
Why don't you stand up and break me off somethin'?

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/