

# Run My Course

## Pentagram

What thought are running through your young head  
Honey don't you wish I was dead I know you do  
You're gunna learn cos I'm your main source  
I ain't no measured mile I can make you run my course  
You better act sweet don't 'cha treat me like dirt  
You're 'bout to get it darlin' for all that you're worth  
If I have to scream 'till my voice gets hoarse  
I'll take no back talk lord! you'll run my course  
And in the night I'll make you suffer  
All your days are gunna rain  
When you think You've felt the misery  
I'll make you lonley just the same  
You better act sweet don't 'cha treat me like dirt  
You're 'bout to get it darlin' for all that you're worth  
If I have to scream 'till my voice gets hoarse  
I'll take no back talk lord! you'll run my course

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