

# No Running Allowed

## Nonpoint

You can dance on the edge of a knife  
(Of a knife)  
You can look me right in the eyes and blink twice  
(You can look)  
You can live a make or break kinda life  
(You can live)  
Or you can have a house a kid and a wife  
(And a wife)Then wake up one day  
And throw it all away  
And leave the house and the kids behind  
Nobody's gonna mind  
As long as you apologizeBut no running, no running allowedI can take millions away from millions  
(Away from millions)  
They can call the cops  
Only thing that they'll be copping is feelings  
(Copping is feelings)  
I could have shotguns just for fun  
And leave them laying around  
(Laying around)  
I could pack them up, loaded up  
And drive them around the town  
(Go to town)Then wake up one day  
And throw'em all away  
For a house and kid of my own  
Nobody's has to know  
As long as I can take it slowBut no running, no running allowed

Songwriters

ADAM EUGENE WOLOSZYN, BRADLEY CHESTER KOCHMIT, RASHEED WALTER THOMAS,  
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