Running Man

Raised Fist

Remember when this was a game
Where did I lose it, I'm so ashamed
We lost the touch somewhere on this ride
You're better than us, you're the old school prideAlways competing, you never relax
If we make ten then you make eleven tracks
I'm wondering, can't you have some fun?
I'm just walking, why do you have to run?
Why do you have to run?When we started it was supposed to be fun
It lasted for three good years in the sun
Business came in and took over the lead
That's where you came together with greedAlways competing you never relax
If we make ten then you make eleven tracks
I'm wondering, can't you have some fun?
I'm just walking, why do you have to run?
Why do you have to run?We don't really care about what you do
If you make a record real good, then lucky you
Don't see panic in your eyesYou better slow down, my friend
Let me help you, take my hand
You spit in my hand, you spit on me
So sad to see this makes me sickSo sad to see this makes me sick

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