## **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 eyes You 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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