Biking

Les Thugs

I'm breathing I'm sweating I'm learning I'm standing on my wheels, I'm biking Night and day, any season of the year And weather, going on I'm clean I'm silent I'm safe Birds fly along with me, I'm coming As fast as I can, depending if it's going up Or if it's coming down I'm lonely, with the animals And the car is our enemy 'Cos Giant is with me And whatever happens they can always Try to get me I'm burning I'm blowing I'm trying I'm coing up the hill, I'm biking By myself, the wind in my eyes, the rain on my face I'm free I'm stoned I'm stuck The road is high but I'm climbing As fast as I can, I ride a bicycle I don't need gas I'm biking in the country And cities if I have to It's great, riding free The wind burning my eyes, and clouds all over I'm learning, climbing high I travel 'round my area, SSK49 And whatever happens, they can always try to get me. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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