

Frag Dog

Shaka Ponk

Oh My God
Here comes the Frag Dog, honeyOhw ohw yeah yeah
Ohw ohw yeah yeah
Ouh ouhI'm looking for my clever toy
My one and all is ... no joy
You'd better run and hide again
Coz when I'm through with you, my friend
You would be lucky if you reconize yourself
Ouh Ouh, Yourself
Hey little girls, get ready for the Frag Dog
Everybody run till the shit old tiny box
I'm getting more line under every little mind
I'm showing more fun with the secret pain
Hey you, you'd better hit the road, looserCoz the Fat Boy is getting closer
The Fat Boy is getting closerI don't even have a job
I'm kinda lost without no mom
I'm a shy and secret boy
Building up a secret bomb
And when I push the button and I recognize yourself
Hello little world, get ready for the Frag Dog
Everybody run till the shit old tiny box
Hello little world, get ready I'm a Bad Boy
I'm killing you off line
Feeling like a man
I grow up free
With a fame full of shit
Hey you, just remember, just still the Frag Dog is getting closerYeah the Frag Dog is getting closer
Yeah the Frag Dog is getting closer
Closer

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>