

Run For Cover (Oi! Chartbusters Vol.2 Version)

Cock Sparrer

Can't eat, don't sleep no more.
Whatever you said, It's all been said before.
Spent too much time drinking whiskey and beer,
Times coming for a change around here. I'm the kid with the IQ,
And I'm coming to get you,
Ain't nothing for you to do,
Except to run for cover, I've got you sussed now,
What you gonna do? Just walk up from me to you,
No more hiding now, I'm on the loose,
I'm telling you baby, there is really no use. I'm the kid with the IQ,
And I'm coming to get you,
Ain't nothing for you to do,
Except to run for cover You can't eat, don't sleep no more.
Whatever you said, it's all been said before.
Spent too much time drinking whiskey and beer,
Times coming for a change around here.
All around here, I'm the kid with the IQ,
And I'm coming to get you,
Ain't nothing for you to do,
Except to run for cover, Your gonna run for cover,
Your gonna run for cover, oh, oh, please.

Songwriters

DEAN, KASSEEM/SMITH, TREVOR/MC NAIR, ROGER/LEWIS, WILLIAM
Published by
Lyrics © EMI Music Publishing, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd. Song Discussions
is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>