

# Bodyguard

## The Beatbusters

Every time you meet the public  
You get scared and you start to panic  
Who got a gun, a who got a bomb  
Who got a knife, who's gonna lose their life? So-called leaders aide with deceitful faces  
Corruption in a high place, your hands full with bribes  
Mouth pours out lies, yeah  
'Cause of all oppression now running for protection Bodyguard, I wouldn't like your job  
Snakes in the grass say they know not God  
Polytricksters drinking human blood  
Concrete heart can hold no love I just can't sorry for the bodyguard  
Bullet-proof vest strap to your chest  
Under your collar is getting hot  
Who got a gun, who got a bomb  
Who got a knife, who's gonna lose their life? Bodyguard, I wouldn't like your job  
Snakes in the grass they know not God  
Polytricksters drinking human blood  
Concrete heart can hold no love Bodyguard, I wouldn't like your job  
Snakes in the grass says they know not God  
Polytricksters drinking human blood  
Concrete heart can hold no love Hey, hey, don't feel no way  
I just can't sorry for the bodyguard  
Who got a gun, who got a bomb  
Who got a knife, who's gonna lose their life? Bodyguard, I wouldn't like your job  
Snakes in the grass they know not God  
Polytricksters drinking human blood  
Concrete heart can hold no love Bodyguard, I wouldn't like your job  
Snakes in the grass says they know not God  
Polytricksters drinking human blood  
Concrete heart I say can hold no love Watch it all you, presidents  
Heads of government  
(Who's gonna lose their lives?)  
Mash down parliaments I just can't sorry for the bodyguard  
(Who's gonna lose their lives?)  
I just can't sorry for the bodyguard  
(Who's gonna lose their lives?)  
All that fretting, all that checking  
(Who's gonna lose their lives?)  
All that searching for assassin'

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