Arkarna
"Somebody Else's"

Take an old song one from the shelf, its mine, iI have it
all to myself
Straight to the chorus, don't bore us.
Why should I when Sting can think for us.
You're so low there's no where to fall
You're not dead yet, with no talent at all
Your in it for the money son don't underestimate the m
ake of a fake
Show me the money, yeah yeah
The milk and honey, yeah yeah
Show me the money, or radio number one
Oh the women, yeah yeah
Lifes just begining yeah yeah
Show me the women, we all sing along

Somebody else's song, somebody else's song
You've got no, no, no, no hope on your own
Somebody else's song, somebody along along
Why don't you la, la, la, la leave it alone
Somebody else's song, somebody else's song
You've got no, no, no, no hope on your own

Point blank, I'll be frank, rapping all language all the
way to the bank
Come on, come on, come on, not 4, 3, 2 but we are on1
The record breaker, the money maker
The managers damn lucky get yah
Talking about dealing, dopin
A little something about god
My brother got shot in the head
My brother got shot in the head
My brother got shot in the head
I'm having fivestar breakfast in bed
Show me the money
The milk and honey, yeah yeah
Show me the money, or radio number one
Oh the women, yeah yeah
Lifes just begining yeah yeah
Show me the women, we all sing along

Somebody else's song, somebody else's song

You've got no, no, no, no hope on your own
Somebody else's song, somebody sing along
Won't you la, la, la, la leave it alone
Somebody else's song, somebody else's song
You've got no, no, no, no hope on your own
Somebody else's song, somebody sing along
Won't you la, la, la, la leave it alone
having fivestar breakfast in bed
having fivestar breakfast in bed....