

L.O.C.**"Bare En Pige / Just A Girl"**

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Alverdens drinks fÅ¥r ikk tankerne pÅ¥ andre ting
Uanset beskyttelse, sÅ¥ skÅ|r solen dig sÅ¥ blind
Der hul i noget stigmata, i det der gÅ,r hende kvinde
Og hvorfor fanden kan han ikk find ud af og ringe igen
Ubesvaret opkald, et usynligt ar i hendes skÅ,d
DrÅ,mmen den er sÅ¥ dÅ,d, giv os i dag vor daglig brÅ,d
Det ikk hans legeme - Men det virker fandme
SÅ¥ lyset blÅ|nder, mens hun presser tungen op mod ganen

Slow it down baby girl, you dont want that
You know we living in thunder days
Youre not a woman, you dont wanna be like that
Just a girl that is under age
Look at you, look around, where your life at?
You better hurry up and turn the page
You wanna live in the fast lane, you like that
But you really better run away

Good girl, dont lie when ive seen it
Lost soul in her eyes and i mean it
Thats the devil dont sign that agreement
Dont wanna see your face down in the cement
Now you really cant trust the world
If you really never loved the world
Now she screaming out; fuck the world
Shes not a woman, shes just a girl

Hun gir en flyvende F - Ligesom Christiane-F
Langt ude nÅ¥r hun er bedst - Fordi hun kan det pis
FÅ,lelsen af mareridt, forsvinder med den tredje eks
Blir spist levende med Å,jne, for hey det hendes fix
BlÅ|st ud af systemet, lidt ligesom cancer rÅ,gen
Og iPod bankende pÅ¥ gader, der spejlblanke som coke Å,jne
Hun skruer op i takt med at solen den stiger
Mens hendes yndlings artist overdÅ,ver alt hvad de siger

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En Ældre gentleman, men hun ka tale fra sig
Og han burde vide bedre, fordi hans alder presser
Snakker som han straffer, han er sÆ ekstrem
Har selv skrevet sine IÆfter - Men hey, fuck hans dame
Vil kun ha hende, og understreger med sÆdan virkelig
Det mÆ vÆre sandt, ja, hvorfor sku han ellers sige det?
SÆ hun gÆr fuld cirkel - For hun lever kun for i dag
Vil mÆrke dem smelt sammen - But she really better run away

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