

Usher**"Pumped Up Kicks"**Visit "[Pumped Up Kicks](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Robert's got a quick hand
He'll look around the room he won't tell you his plan
He's got a rolled cigarette
Hanging out his mouth he's a cowboy kid
Yeah he found a six shooter gun
In his dad's closet in a box of fun things
And i don't even know what
But he's coming for you, yeah he's coming for you
All the other kids with the pumped up kicks
You better run, better run, outrun my gun
All the other kids with the pumped up kicks
Better run, better run faster than my bullet
Daddy works a long day

He be coming home late, yeah he's coming home late
And he's bring me a surprise
Cause dinner's in the kitchen and it's packed in ice
I've waited for a long time
Yeah the slight of my hand is now a quick pull trigger
I reason with my cigarette
Then say your hair's on fire you must have lost your
wits yeah
All the other kids with the pumped up kicks
You better run, better run, outrun my gun
All the other kids with the pumped up kicks
Better run, better run faster than my bullet

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