

Flameing Daeth Fearies "Stole My Bike"

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You stole my bike you stole my Yoshi too
You stole my go-cart and I'm coming for you
I got my sweats; this shit is serious now
It's time to bring the hammer down down down
You got me running, got me sweating my balls
The city sky is flying by, but I seen it all
The kind of guy to steal a bike ain't got no class
And now I'm coming for that ass

You stole my bike you stole my bike

I saw it missing and my heart skipped a beat
I saw you riding, now I'm pounding the street
I'm Little Mac but now I'm pulling my ace
I'm gonna punch you in the face
I been running for so long, oh my gosh
And I'll never get back all this time that I've lost
I'm at the limits of endurance for sure
But I can't take this shit no more

You stole my bike you stole my bike

My name is mC:/Sound.wav and I ain't gonna lie
I can't stop staring, as hard as I try
I see your little bell as you were peddlin' by
And I decided that tonight, that I gotta be fly
So I snuck up in your yard while you were fast asleep
Straight ninja'd out in blackface and a pair of Dickies
Ringing your bell, it's such a horrible sight
To see me flipping you off as I'm stealing your bike

You stole my bike you stole my bike

Just give me back my fucking bike

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