Hannah Ann ''Homerun''

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Chorus:

Verse:

No matter where you are.you always feel like a shooting Star.

You always feel sick when your on a homerun. Lipstick painting, ishadow all over the place. Turn up ya radio come down to the show. We always read a book when were on a homerun hook.

Verse:

Wings are flapping, I'm eating chickenwings The cat is purring. Turn up ya radio. I'm watching TV. Come and see the class now. I can hear you talking over ma telophone. Dice are rolling Victorians are bowling.

Verse:

My handbag is flapping in the wind cause (it's a homerun x2 I found my boy I gave him gems. Forever together never going to stop us cause it's a homerun Dancing in the disco ball on a homerun night.

I know I'm in a homerun catch me if u can. caaaaaannnnnnn

Homerun is it a homerun (Repeat to fade)

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