

Doups, The

"Dirty Fighters"

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Five O'clock and the run has started!
Don't play dirty you dirty fighter,
Naughty words you've played along!
You're mad! Put some pepper on your tongue!

Should he close a door and go home?
May he stay on the hall on his own?
Can he try and run a conversation?
Try it, you can't get a worst sensation!

She rocked he's world,
And popped he's life.
She'll do it again
Until they die...
She made him scream,
And released the chain
And she'll do it again
Until the end...

May be he could but it's no good!
If he's bad now, he'll feel the flood!
Yeah boy go away my past!
If you touch it, she will try to run fast!

He who warns will be your friend,
Unless you want to reach the end
If she's the wings of an airplane,
All gas and run like a fast train!

She rocked he's world,
And popped he's life.
She'll do it again
Until they die...
She made him scream,
And released the chain
And she'll do it again
Until the end...

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