

The Explosion

"STHLM Syndrome"

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Like it with ya gun gun
Stockholms syndrome
Like it with ya gun gun
Make U go numb numb

'Notha
Boring night till U dropped by in ya hood
Pushed me to da floor as hard as ya could
Tape around my mouth
U had me
Handcuffed
No bluff
Treated me like rough rough

How I have been looking for this moment for so long
Under ya violence is da place where nothing's wrong
U can be my robber and I'll be ya honeybee, oh
U can be my Clyde and I'll be ya Bo Bo Bonnie

Chorus
Ding Dong
King Kong
UR my Stockholm syndrome
Kidnap me and I make U go dum dum
Ding Dong
King Kong
Like it with ya gun gun
Be my criminal and I make U go numb numb
Rock
Never stop
Turn me on till I pop
Be my cash box
Mind fox
Take me to da top
It sucks when ya stop
Lift me up till I pop
Be my hit hike
Lucky strike
Stockholm syndrome

Like it with ya gun gun

Make U go numb numb

U thought

I'd be scared of all ya threats and hard words

Now I'm in control and UR my slave cause

I'm much smarter than U could imagine

Get in

I drive, UR da engine

How I have been waiting for this moment for so long

Under my protection there is nothing going wrong

I'm in charge, U follow orders, I make no exception

I do da talkin', U do da walkin' to da right direction

Chorus

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