

Sunna, One Conditioning

Don't make me hate,
Just try to relate,
Please let me stay,
I just want to play.

I'm just a child.

Don't make me mad, don't let me be sad,
'Cos I don't understand,
'Cos I'm not yat a man.

I'm just a child.

I'm demanding your attention,
So push my brother and sisters aside,
I've been crying for your affection,
Yeah mother tan my hide,
I'd better run and hide.

I'm just a child.

Don't make me hate, just try to relate.