

# Victory, Running Wild

Miss Demeanor fell on her knees  
Said put your law inside of me  
You know she tired to cop a plea  
Not guilty of insanity  
'Cause I'm running wild  
I'm anything but mild  
That's part of my style  
'Cause I'm running wild  
I'll slander you with low blows  
Smear tactics and innuendos  
They're just a part of my misdeeds  
My charges grow with impunity  
'Cause I'm running wild  
I'm anything but mild  
That's part of my style  
'Cause I'm running wild  
In a sense you can be the judge  
I'm never one to hold a grudge  
I'll make my legal motions, you will see  
Guilty of lust in the first degree  
'Cause I'm running wild  
I'm anything but mild  
That's part of my style  
'Cause I'm running wild  
Yes, I'm running wild  
I'm anything but mild  
Yes, that's part of my style  
'Cause I'm running wild