

# Arkarna, Somebody Else's Song

Take an old song one from the shelf, its mine, I have it all to myself  
Straight to the chorus, don't bore us.  
Why should I when Sting can think for us.  
You're so low there's no where to fall  
You're not dead yet, with no talent at all  
Your in it for the money son don't underestimate the make of a fake  
Show me the money, yeah yeah  
The milk and honey, yeah yeah  
Show me the money, or radio number one  
Oh the women, yeah yeah  
Life's just beginning yeah yeah  
Show me the women, we all sing along

Somebody else's song, somebody else's song  
You've got no, no, no, no hope on your own  
Somebody else's song, somebody along along  
Why don't you la, la, la, la leave it alone  
Somebody else's song, somebody else's song  
You've got no, no, no, no hope on your own

Point blank, I'll be frank, rapping all language all the way to the bank  
Come on, come on, come on, not 4, 3, 2 but we are on1  
The record breaker, the money maker  
The managers damn lucky get yah  
Talking about dealing, dopin'  
A little something about god  
My brother got shot in the head  
My brother got shot in the head  
My brother got shot in the head  
I'm having fivestar breakfast in bed  
Show me the money  
The milk and honey, yeah yeah  
Show me the money, or radio number one  
Oh the women, yeah yeah  
Life's just beginning yeah yeah  
Show me the women, we all sing along

Somebody else's song, somebody else's song  
You've got no, no, no, no hope on your own  
Somebody else's song, somebody sing along  
Won't you la, la, la, la leave it alone  
Somebody else's song, somebody else's song  
You've got no, no, no, no hope on your own  
Somebody else's song, somebody sing along  
Won't you la, la, la, la leave it alone  
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