

Maneskin, Kool Kids

Well, kool kids, they do not use floss
Marry me in the countryside
Honestly, I don't give a fuck
I'm addicted to rock'n'roll, yeah

Drinks up, beers up, make a toast for me
I am scum, real scum, but I'm good at this
We're not punk, we're not pop, we're just music freaks
Spent two months in U.K. but I don't drink gin
Check my origins mate

Well, kool kids, they do not use drugs
Only weed cause it's not that strong
I'm a bitch and I have much fun
And I like doing things I love, yeah
Cause I love that

Kool kids, kool kids
Kool kids, we are kool kids
Kool kids, kool kids
Kool kids only fuck kool kids

But kool kids they do not vomit
Or at least not in front of Vic
I know you think she's a hot chick
But I'm sorry, she prefers hot chicks

Kool kids, kool kids
Kool kids, we are kool kids
Kool kids, kool kids
Kool kids only fuck kool kids

But kool kids they are not as cool as us
I don't see cause he makes me laugh
And you keep asking me about it
But my lyrics are all made up

Kool kids, kool kids
Kool kids, we are kool kids
Kool kids, kool kids
Kool kids only fuck kool kids

But kool kids they do not like rock
They only listen to trap and pop
And everybody knows that rock'n'roll is dead
But I don't give a fuck about being a kool kid

Kool kids, kool kids
Kool kids, we are kool kids
Kool kids, kool kids
Kool kids only fuck kool kids