Racoon, Start A War

(Whistle)
Start a war with all your friends
You kick 'em down the street
That's the way to treat your friends
yeah, that's a friend indeed
Start a war to spread your name
Start a war to gain fame
Start a war by wanting more
More than just one war
I might be wrong
I might be insane
I might be fooling myself I can win
I might be biting my nails while I'm
biting the dust
But I won't dance for daddy
won't dance for daddy
Start a war by playing games
Start a war by leaving
Start a war by shifitng the blame
You start a war just being
I might be wrong
I might be insane
might be fooling myself I can win
I might be biting my nails while I'm
biting the dust
But I don't dance for
Hell no, we'll end up bluesing eachother
While we're living on a dead end street
Hell no, we'll end up shooting your brother
While we live on a dead end street
Hell no! stick up for eachother
Hell no! with someone like the other
Hell no! 'cause your my brother, brother
We all live on a dead end street
Start a war by being born
Start a war by praying
Start a war because you're bored
Start a war by staying
Start a war
Start a war cause of visions or dreams
Start a war with the gun of your 'papapa'
blow the class to ?
Hell no, we'll end up bluesing eachother
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We all live on a dead end street
dead end street
dead-end street
dead-end street