

# 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 shifting 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  
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  
dead end street  
dead-end street  
dead-end street