

The Cookies, KICKIN' (gość. Stylizacje, DG, Hej)

Fake smile, false promises
See what you gave to me
Where were my eyes
That I couldn't see
Where were my ears
When I heard these things
Thank God it's over
See this mess you left
I'm gonna cure by the time
My weakness
Become my strength
I keep in mind what you did
Telling lies to all my friends
Your anger has eaten your spirit
You bring me
Brand new energy
Now
I'm above
Feeling good
Saying
Thank you for

Kickin' me in ass
Only trouble
Bad advice
Now I'm two times
Stronger

Thank you for kickin' me in ass
Only trouble
Bad advice
Now I'm two times
Wiser

I learnt my lesson
I ain't stressing myself
'Cause nothing's gonna
Bring me down
Yeah
I learnt my lesson now
I ain't stressing myself
'Cause nothing's gonna
Bring me down

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False promises
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That I couldn't see
Where were my ears
When I heard these things
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Become my strength
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Your anger has
Eaten your spirit

You run what ruins you
Want to run away
And in that running battle

Your running race
Fails

What comes around
Will be back in time
I put a curse on you
In the verse I rhyme
Pain you'll cause
Will get you down
The true friends next to me
Do you have a one?
Thanks for

Kickin' me in ass
Only trouble
Bad advice
Now I'm two times
Stronger

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