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