

Santigold, Girls

Run around, around, around, around the block
Run around, around and bring, bring
Run around, around, around, around the block
Run around, around and bring, bring
Run around, around, around, around the block
Run around, around and bring, bring

Meet me on the phone, come get me on the way
Got you down town since some people in my way
If you got no boys, might be your lucky day

Girls, girls, girls, girls, girls
Who be the queen of the ball
I roll true, let it shot all of yall
I know shit like a fly on the wall
So legit, I dont quit when I fall
I be there first that where that action is
Dont matter who or what, say where is it and when it is
Right now Im slippin for my waitin this is how I live
In any instance, we are young, we get away with it
In any instance, we are young, we get away with it
We are girls, girls, girls, girls, girls, girls,
We are girls, girls, girls, girls, girls, girls

Here we are, all tryina make it as me
Got no cash, got no money but Im runnin the street
I can call my shots, telling what its what
Can I be Im fucked up
Got charm that counts but I aint easy
If you aint reckless then you aint with me
In the meantime keep your illusion short
Where I sit you play dumb its a sport
Im the rack competition to my enemies
Im the trouble army, on my way to see you
Im the best who can make a mess of something sweet
Im a fighter so I know that I wont retreat
Im a stunner if you wanna put this encore
And they cast me out, on the radio
Im a winner though I am not afraid of defeat
Ima just make up an armyfeet

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