

## The Beat

Johnossi

Linn and I wasting serotonin  
Dope the dopamine  
If I thought it wasn't worth it  
I guess that I wouldn't do it  
Now I feel like cancer spreading  
In my body longing for something  
Sweating, hearts pounding the beat

Hey boy, don't f\*ck around  
Hey boy, hey girl, don't f\*ck around

Long gone, longing in the summer  
Walking to a new day, classic, oh the cliché  
But my life, it means nothing if I can't  
Be myself, dear, whoever that is  
My body longing for something  
Sweating, hearts pounding the beat

Hey boy, don't f\*ck around  
Hey boy, hey girl, don't f\*ck around  
Well, I'm always looking  
For the heart pounding the beat  
Don't f\*ck around  
Don't f\*ck around

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