

Sun Goes Down

Look-Out!

Too much wild work on the streets.
Dealer's reserves are disappeared.
Sounds in the air like from thriller.
Everybody who goes past meeee can be killer.
Nnannana nnanna nou.
Nnannana nnanna.

When the sun goes down.
Begins new time.
When the sun goes down.
City makes own sing.
2.sloka:
Fly-posting with my band is super thing.
Great emotion, beware of fink.
Fucking hackman have eyes all over.
Cops are here and game is over.
Nnannana nnanna nou.
Nnannana nnanna.

refren:
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When the sun goes down. (4x)

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