

No Way

Plastiscines

Back in the city
He's still crying
All along the streets
In the city

He wants to get me
Oh he wants to get me
Stop rubbing my hand
I don't need a slave

Stop calling me baby
I just want to say :
Now way, no way
I've got nothing to say, nothing to say
No way
No way !

Back in the city
He's still trying
All along the streets
In the city

He wants to get me
Oh he wants to get me
Stop rubbing my hand
I don't need a slave

Stop calling me baby
I just want to say :
Now way, no way
I've got nothing to say, nothing to say
No way
No way !
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No waaay