He wanted what is mine
But I've paid too much
To let him walk away
Without the love's touch
A city to wreck
To crack in some nuts
We'll have to be our own policeman

Please Stop that man Stop that man Stop that man

So sick of watching like a weak man
I needed the trigger in my own hand
A little something Crack his spine his spine
Your life for the very first time

Who else gets to be king of wood in my neighborhood Who else gets to be rattled back with the help of the pack Who fell? The neighborhood fell It sounds that we'll never get a grip and Splish splash, can't find cash Splish splash, can't find cash

Please Stop that man Stop that man Stop that man

In the cab Splish splash, splish splash

He wanted what is mine Splish splash, splish splash

Who else gets to be king of wood in my neighborhood Who else gets to be rattled back with the help of the pack