Run run run all you do is fucking run but you'll never run away from yourself. I know it's hard but you've been then before an d you know you're gonna be there again. I don't care what the s tars may say because they always feed their bullshit to me. It's kind of sad how you lost what you had and you're never gonna have it again and so I say: [Chorus] Hey Sergio, it's getting k inda hot in here. Every other day you don't care what they say because they always leave you two steps behind. You try to smil e and it lasts for awhile but they always send you back to the start. Eenie meenie miney mo they shoot down everyone you know and then they leave you there all alone. You wish they'd stop b ut they never give up and you know deep inside that you're stuck and so I say: Hey Sergio, it's getting kinda hot in here.