

# Pumped Up Kicks

## Foster the People

Robert's got a quick hand  
He'll look around the room he won't tell you his plan  
He's got a rolled cigarette  
Hanging out his mouth, he's a cowboy kid Yeah, he found a six shooter gun  
In his dad's closet, in a box of fun things  
And I don't even know what  
But he's coming for you, yeah, he's coming for you All the other kids with the pumped up kicks  
You better run, better run, outrun my gun  
All the other kids with the pumped up kicks  
You better run, better run faster than my bullet All the other kids with the pumped up kicks  
You better run, better run, outrun my gun  
All the other kids with the pumped up kicks  
You better run, better run faster than my bullet  
Daddy works a long day  
He's coming home late, yeah, he's coming home late  
And he's bringing me a surprise  
Cause dinner's in the kitchen and it's packed in ice I've waited for a long time  
Yeah, the slight of my hand is now a quick pull trigger  
I reason with my cigarette  
Then say your hair's on fire  
You must have lost your wits, yeah All the other kids with the pumped up kicks  
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