

ActionMen Lyrics - Album: The Game!

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BoyFriend's habits

You can't stand It's like when you clean your butt and watch your shitty toilet-paper that's your girl can't avoid looking around on the beach with 1000 tits and you the same insensible draught ..you never wanna grow a sunday sleeper and nothing more she should see the difference, man thoughts meaning ashes blonde tits just for past-time, I've never touched plastic Fantasies, just male emotions at all I've seen her reading a fancy romance warriors, dwarfs, dragons, amazons and elfs so I smile and understand: I'm this kind of man that she loves but no sword in my brave hand I win my enemies with a beer I think it's so easy realizing the analogyyy don't ask more
I love you, ok but You're not only one in this world

Tales From Germany

This empty bottle on my desktop brings me the thought of a rainy morning on freeWay with a rented van Friends and Instruments, our tale of beerLand Begins allright few people, activated wait them all with a reason Alex, friend! and his band: a beautiful live gig like a broken van filled with fuel So we load our minds and begin this dirty show on the club It's cool to be here, not like stars ...the wave grows so far But I play with energy, it's not so important who's watching' me Few people, activated dance with us, a game in the middle blonde girls yeah, are shaking their tits, a dream to realize the backstage with 2 cold beers and my Italian charm to put it into her surprise

Fear To Losing a Friend

Increasing esteem, year by year giving the same help a daily row a daily peace, a friend a world full of egoists.. It makes your skin so hard meanwhile choices change your life between material things and heart Maybe he thinks my ways 'n my moves are taking advantage enough to close himself and crack us these words'll never leave me I'm so tired, I hate my life just too many passing frames but your job is your great passion I would get into these ways _ I can't bet so high

Paster of Muppets

They hear my voice another stupid problem shakes this factory I'm the latest boy with my hopes and positive ideologies they watch me and shake their heads stupid guy, waste of space 20 years old.. welcome world

About Me

Sometimes I stop my moves, watchin' myself a man child with responsibility I've become so, an idiot with feelings I'm not so fashion able, i'm fussy and critical yeah I'm 20 years old and I'm an ActionMan A designer, a graphic, a guitar, a singer when I was a boy I've dreamed this something I'm nearly to be this dream hi guys, welcome to my selfEsteem It's so important, more than a drink with friends funny places, cool heads Now I wanna a fresh brain, no pills to burn games sometimes a beer to forget my blames But now I'm stronger, careful, brave, To face with a big smile a bad job, a pain

Fate Vobis

"California Dreaming, are you living today!?" or better "made in California" Now I wanna tell you about my situation and fu*k the O.C. Dream, Poser Bands change your plans Why in your lyrics you illustrate these lands, maybe you 've never been!?! If I scream on the main street my last travel on the planet atmosphere Explain your choice, and learn from fathers I love my descent a lot... Piadena e parsciott My English is not a pose (my Engl. sucks) but a need 'cause I wanna teach my foods to all tha european friends ...so how long is this interview, I would take a break and eat some chips.. Tortilla Chips Give me the way to ask you about this! know that I can't satisfy you try again please Do you believe 'bout these fuckin' words, or I'm a label victim toy!?! An Interview to publish wrong, 'cause I don't pay your magazine at all

My Inspiration's gone

It's quick and easy to speak about girls Or fuck the system with canonical notes Whatever You 've written so less less inspired

This song explains that once when I Alone with my guitar I wrote just obscene melodies And a lyric that could be thought by little mice I hope this song 'll be free, forever And you've tried it once in a life My inspiration's gone, again yeah ..I want to change and dance with you I've heard my best old songs They sound me so perfect A critic so impartial It's enough a girlfriend To crash all my men This metal like an anthem... Again

June Kill

Why must you be always complaining you can do something else other throwing shits, It's easy to listening bands with a lyer's smile With the exception of the people here
Have an opinion But It could be a kind of personal, introspective thoughts Never approach them with false plases but you can't forget to criticise 'em in everyway I choose my silence you choose a lie Your best habit's trasforming other choices from brave well to discontinued failures So continue to oppress 'em, the aware envies with a lightning hate, I say goodbye I respect your frustations, but don't tell me

EveryNight

ActionMen are ready to drink our fill No water no coke Mauro's watching us .. how many teeth!? His smile's so big but not Equal to the liters that we gulp down A night drunk drilling girl with the plastic cock Let's rock The car's out of bounds Eternity I desire this night couldn't pass the day streak Cold dawn A car too fast, inside a wine taste You can see dick showers, dancers, barmen, disco gets us free But the tragedy 's near: Have to go back home My drunk mind should feel the fear Eternity like this street, how far is my bed!? A cross?! Wake Up Friend!!SOCK! A car too fast, inside a wine taste, 4 friends = 1 driver The day after.. headached laughs

Jen S.

You, like me, feel yourself so fuckin' free, fuckin' cool at parties, with friends, don't care about caching some girl.. I've got the same force hey, You knows that when you'll come back home Someone 'll be there to smile you a certainty She different, almost. 30 years, always, horny, excited out yeah

the tongue's out, but her foggy eyes
can't stop me feeling her lonelinessss
a mask, an excuse, an image to always say yes
Jen

torn skin, sad small tits she has got,
but a middle-age man fly her around,
a choiche or not!?

the tongue's out, but her foggy eyes
can't stop me to feel her lonelinessss,
a lechery mask, to hide the sea of doubts:
They bring her around, I feel it, doesn't she know!?
I cry for her, It can take my happiness,
do something more than lickin'
their cumshots jen

Jen, I 've loved her just a minute
but It has been enough.

Porn Actor

When the light comes and stops on me
the friend of the energy yeah
she's that light and she takes off pants
big porn star, ordinary blow-job
I wanna fuck like an animal thought
and I don't care if she feels hot

Porn actor I am
I come on her beauty face
and I smile, It's what she hates
Porn actor I am
Cashing money doing well
Requirements: A big cock in my hand

No doubt when I go back home to
greet my pornstar-girl no stress here
a Life together doing small things
Understand I'm like you to the end,
just a man with a good Job
that's all folks, I'm coming girl
so blow

Porn actor...

I friend said: Don't think if you've a child!?
And I asked: "You?! Another stereotipe!!"

Mr. Crepes

You, see it, a little paradise on the gray of the street

Delicious

Mr. Crepes gives his welcome to you

A rounded man wears only yellow, knives in hand too fast to follow

An idol for us just cooking simple crepes

Eggplant and white chocolates

Dog shine bone with chocolate, pine seed and a lot of rice crispies

I couldn't want a better crepes like this, Thanks.

Menu's complete, from 9 to 5 the crowd can choose the rubbish to eat

And a merchandise, mr. Crepes give me your endorsement

I know that your job get high,

when you walk to the roads people labels you THE CLOWN.

Sugar 'n' potatoes, ham with cream

the best place I've never seen

A titbit better to swallow, better to see