

# Die Young

## Lowkitorex

I hear your heart beat to the beat of the drums  
Oh what a shame that you came here with someone  
So while youâ€™re here in my arms  
Letâ€™s make the most of the night like weâ€™re gonna die young

(Yo, Ke\$ha)

Weâ€™re gonna die young

(Becky G, remix)

Weâ€™re gonna die young

(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

Letâ€™s make the most of the night like weâ€™re gonna die young  
Whoa, whoa, like weâ€™re gonna die young  
Whoa, whoa, like weâ€™re gonna die young  
Whoa, whoa, like weâ€™re gonna die young  
Letâ€™s make the most of the night like weâ€™re gonna die young

Tonight Iâ€™m break it down, down  
They stop when they hear my sound, sound  
We so high off the ground, ground  
Iâ€™m pumpinâ€™ speakers mad loud  
Drop down when the bass go boom, boom  
Faster, make a car go zoom, zoom  
Iâ€™m a star right by the moon, moon  
Itâ€™s about me, not, not about you  
Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious  
When Iâ€™m on the mic yes, yes Iâ€™m ferocious  
Yes, Iâ€™m a monster, no you canâ€™t focus  
Iâ€™m everywhere on your kidâ€™s posters  
When Iâ€™m the mic I ainâ€™t gotta think twice  
Iâ€™m a cool cat, youâ€™re a itty bitty mice  
Little bit of diva, little bit of nice  
Little bit of ne-nerd, little bit of spice

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So while youâ€™re here in my arms,  
Letâ€™s make the most of the night like weâ€™re gonna die young  
Weâ€™re gonna die young  
Weâ€™re gonna die young

Let's make the most of the night like we're gonna die young  
Whoa, whoa, like we're gonna die young  
Whoa, whoa, like we're gonna die young  
Whoa, whoa, like we're gonna die young  
Let's make the most of the night like we're gonna die young

Won't stop 'cause it's my time, time  
I'm stayin' on my grime, grime  
You tryin' to take my shine, shine?  
Step back, bye, bye  
Wanna rap but the boys go cray, cray  
Everytime that I jump on the stage  
Oh you like it when I'm in your face?  
And if you don't man, what you gonna say?  
Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious  
Yes I got a gap and I think it's a bonus  
All my fans love it, all my haters seem to notice  
Say what you want but I think it's bogus  
You know it's up tonight  
Living young doing nothing right  
No, no we ain't thinkin' twice  
Living young doing nothing right

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