

# Legend

## Attila

Expensive liquor, forget that  
Cheap beer and a bong in my backpack  
[?] charges, hell no  
Everyone's allowed in the motherfucking house show  
Keg stands, hell yeah  
Then line it up like the kids at a state fair  
You wanted chaos, well here you go  
Let's [?] so hard that the whole world knows Let's turn it up tonight  
Then pass out on the floor  
[?], look at the score You think you, you think you could take me on  
Step up, step up to the plate now  
I am, I am a legend in the making  
This is my destiny You wanna sing along and get high  
[?] up to the front and take this mic  
[?] I hope so  
If you want a challenge, let's go toe to toe  
You want to break shit, I don't know  
This isn't my house so anything goes  
Woah yeah, hell yeah  
Take it over the top  
When will the cops show up  
(Come on, let me hear you) You think you, you think you could take me on  
Step up, step up to the plate now  
I am, I am a legend in the making  
This is my destiny Woah, yeah You think you, you think you could take me on  
Step up, step up to the plate now  
You think you, you think you could take me on  
Step up, step up to the plate now  
I am, I am a legend in the making  
This is my destiny  
You think you, you think you could take me on  
Step up, step up to the plate now  
I am, I am a legend in the making  
This is my destiny

Songwriters

Christopher Fronzak, Christopher Linck, Erik Ron, Kalan Blehm Published by

Lyrics Â© BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>