

Strikeout

Attila

Go!

Clear that shit. Don't stop until the green is gone and your thumb gets hot. You gotta breath in deep, recollect
your thoughts because it's time to take this shot.

Raise your drinks, raise your lighters it's about to go down. We can sleep in the morning, wake up and burn
down. This is probably the best night I've ever had. We can do Strikeouts! all through the night.

But we're not quite over yet, come over here. Chug! Chug! Chug! Finish that beer!

Songwriters

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