

Blow It Up

Bonaparte

Okay, I could live without it
Were you ever my age? No, I doubt it
A native American feather
The Generals look better in leather
Blow, blow, blow it up
Blow, blow, blow it up
Blow, blow, blow it up
Blow it up, blow it up, blow it up
Shipping out is fun on the weekend
But you don't feel as young with a girlfriend
I'm bored trying to deal with your ego

Late light bagging in Willow
Blow, blow, blow it up
Blow, blow, blow it up
Blow, blow, blow it up
Blow it up, blow it up, oh
Blow, blow, blow it up
Blow, blow, blow it up
Blow, blow, blow it up
Blow it up, blow it up, blow it up

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