

Ride

Zug Izland

YeahFull throttle with my head laid back
The railroad tracks I ride
I seen the lights from the train come fast
That shit, it makes me highI like the way I feel
When death is near my only friend
This is the fun ride
The beginning of the endYeahC'mon and ride
C'mon and ride
C'mon and ride
To hell with meMile high on a one way trip
And lookin' to get up speed
Hold tight on the handle grips
Till my hands start to bleedI like the feeling of being up close
With cliffs to left and right
210 and I'm halfway there
And the po's ain't there that's so tightC'mon and ride
C'mon and ride
C'mon and ride
To hell with meHey, C'mon, c'mon
Hey, C'mon, c'monC'mon and ride
C'mon and ride
C'mon and ride
To hell with meC'mon and ride
(Yeah)
C'mon and ride
(Yeah)
C'mon and ride
To hell with meC'mon and ride
(Yeah)
C'mon and ride
(Yeah)
C'mon and ride
To hell with me

Songwriters

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