

Bring It On

Darius Rucker

Bring your wild, bring your innocence
Bring that smile when you bite your lip
Bring that two-glass tipsy kiss, that stayed just a little too long
Baby, bring on your little short fuse
Your "Can you carry my high heel shoes?"
Your little small town attitude makes me feel right at home
Bring it on, bring it on, bring the fire, bring the storm
All your love like a flood raining down on me
Bring that laugh, bring those scars
Bring your jagged little heart
All those pieces of you, I ain't scared to love you
Baby bring it on
Baby bring it on
Along with your heart on your sleeve
That makeup that you don't need
That angel that you don't see, when you look in the mirror
Bring your future, bring your past
Bring your scared to fall too fast
All those perfect imperfections
Bring that girl I gotta have
Bring it on, bring it on, bring the fire. bring the storm
All your love like a flood raining down on me
Bring that laugh, bring those scars
Bring your jagged little heart
All those pieces of you, I ain't scared to love you
Baby bring it on, oh oh
Gotta love them back
Go ahead just fall
Everything you have, girl I want it all
Put your hand in mine, let me hold your heart
Baby let me see everything you are
Baby bring it on
Bring it on, bring the fire, bring the storm
All your love like a flood raining down on me
Bring that laugh, bring those scars
Bring your jagged little heart
All those pieces of you, I ain't scare to love you
Baby bring it on
Oh (baby, bring it on)
Bring your smile when you bite your lip
Bring that two-glass tipsy kiss
Bring it on, bring it on, bring it on
Baby bring on your little short fuse
Your small town attitude

Bring it on, bring it on, bring it on, bring it on, bring it on
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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