Strut Your Stuff

Goodbye June

Shuffle kick up some dust were dancing,
Go on and strut your stuff youre fancy.Red sun setting, smiling moon rising,
You grab the trove and Ill keep the car running
We got a stash out by that pussy willow,
Take out the trash before your folks get homeShuffle kick up some dust were dancing,
Go on and strut your stuff youre fancy.
Were like animals on fire drunk with love,
Riled up and spitting mad you know thats what were made ofOld boys yelling, I stay silent,
You little squalls are going to be running with my knife out.
I barely listen when she starts to yell,
Shes so pretty with her ponytail.

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