

Going Out in Style

Siines

On the hunt, tearing up the night, we're a motley crue.
Leather jacket and wayfarers on. Raw denim and boots.
Limousine waiting for me. We don't pay and the lines don't mean shit to me.
Rolling and we're stepping out.
Cameras flash, flash, flash and we're making a scene. Tonight we're going out in style.
Tonight we're going out in style.
We're gonna all night
We're gonna all night
We're gonna till we see the sunrise.
Tonight we're going out in style. Velvet rope, I don't need a key. It's never locked for me.
Popping bottles with fireworks and every skinny little model is hungry for a piece of me.
Six shots, whoa whoa whoa. Jack's got me spinning around.
Falling down, getting up again. Now let's pound another round and we can do it again. Tonight we're going out
in style.
Tonight we're going out in style.
We're gonna all night
We're gonna all night
We're gonna till we see the sunrise.
Tonight we're going out in style. Champagne, cocaine I'm going out in style.
shots straight, no chase. The night is getting wild.
Tattoos in private rooms, I'm going out in style.
I'm James Dean and I'm McQueen. I'm going out in style. Tonight we're going out in style.
Tonight we're going out in style.
We're gonna all night
We're gonna all night
We're gonna till we see the sunrise.
Tonight we're going out in style.

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