

# Here We Come

Dustin Lynch

White smoke needle hitting red tonight  
Black mascara on some angel eyes  
Werewolf moon through the windshield rising  
Got the free flags flying  
Clocked out, cashed in, topped the tank  
Snake skin sweaters killing the game  
It's like the wild west out where we from  
So get your hands up Here we come  
When the sun goes down we're the small town smoking gun  
Gonna ride backroads till there ain't no roads to run  
Gonna tip 'em back and drink 'em dry  
Leave it all out on the field tonight  
We ain't gonna stop, ready or not cocked and locked, yeah  
Here we come  
Inhale the wind blowing through her hair  
Universe stops all the time to stare  
Find us in an undisclosed location  
All across the nation Here we come  
When the sun goes down we're the small town smoking gun  
Gonna ride backroads till there ain't no roads to run  
Gonna tip 'em back and drink 'em dry  
Leave it all out on the field tonight  
We ain't gonna stop, ready or not cocked and locked, yeah  
Here we come So turn your party and your radio up  
Little too much well that's just enough  
Here we come  
When the sun goes down we're the small town smoking gun  
Gonna ride backroads till there ain't no roads to run  
Gonna tip 'em back and drink 'em dry  
Leave it all out on the field tonight  
We ain't gonna stop, ready or not cocked and locked, yeah  
Here we come  
(Here we come)  
(Ready or not cocked and locked, yeah)  
Here we come Lights, camera, action  
(Here we come)  
It's game time  
Ready or not, cocked and locked yup  
(Here we come)

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>