

Cruisin For A Bruisin'

Ross Lynch

You better run run run
Here we come
Revvin' our engines under the sun
Your cruisin' For a bruisin'
Whoo
Keeping it cool smooth and steady
Slick back hair man things are getting heavy
Your cruisin' For a bruisin' Two wheels and an open road
We're wrapped in leather ready to go Don't stop stop the music
We ride fast like a bullet
We do anything we want
Anytime we want oh yeah, oh yeah
We just ride ride ride all day
We're not gonna live any other way Bubble gum, cherry pop go to the hop
Hanging with my brother cause his friends are so hot
While there're cruisin' for some bruisin'
Alright
I went to the drive-in what did i see
A hundred little betties all starin' at me
I was cruising for some lovin' I got these two wheels and an open road
Just pop that clutch I'm ready to go Don't stop stop the music
We ride fast like a bullet
We do anything we want
Anytime we want
Oh Yeah Oh Yeah
We just ride ride ride all day
We're not gonna live any other way
Oh no
We're not gonna live any other way It goes
1, 2, 1, 2, 3
Who who who's riding with me
I got a gang full of bruises all cruisin' with me
And we're tearin' up
We're tearin' up
We're tearing up the streets Don't stop stop the music
We ride fast like a bullet
We do anything we want
Anytime we want
Oh Yeah Oh Yeah

We just ride ride ride all day
We're not gonna live any other way So don't stop stop the music
We ride fast like a bullet
We do anything we want
Anytime we want
Oh Yeah Oh Yeah
We just ride ride ride all day
We're not gonna live any other way
No we're not gonna live any other way
Oh no we're not gonna live any other way

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