

# Bounce

## Thousand Foot Krutch

We come rushing through your stereo system  
Into your ear canal, like the alignment of the solar system  
Have you forgotten about the days when  
We just wanted to rock, 'cause we like it that way, and  
No more hate, no more lies, no more politics  
So sick of fakes, who cry, over copied riffs  
This is the day that we rise, and we conquer it  
Raise your mics to the sky, like apocalypseEveryone bounce, show me what it's all about  
Don't stand just bounce, 'cause we're takin' over now  
It's T.F.K., we rock the party and keep the party rockin'  
In an old school waySituation restless, like someone tryin'  
To sneak up on the guest list  
Play for a team that's called "Not to mess with"  
And check out the scenario  
Let the sound ya hear, control your stereo  
Turn it up, and let the people know  
I'm never lettin' go, I'm never lettin' go  
This is the day that we rise, and we conquer it  
Raise our mics to the sky, like apocalypseEveryone bounce, show me what it's all about  
Don't stand just bounce, 'cause we're takin' over now  
It's T.F.K., we rock the party, and keep the party jumpin'  
In an old school wayBounce, show me what it's all about  
Don't talk just bounce, get up and let it all hang out  
If you're feelin' hard to breathe, ya better just leave  
We 'bout to make it hotter than the third degreeLet's brake this mold, can't let this hold us  
Let's be soldiers, no longer let them control us  
Boys and girls, together we'll shake the world  
If you believe, then put it to the sky with me  
If you agree, there's more to this then what we see  
And what we know, then bounce 'til ya lose control  
And grab a partner, we about to make this hotter  
Turn up the heat, while we get this started(The time has come now shake up the dust)  
(Until' it settles in the sand)  
Bounce  
Bounce  
(Get up 'n')  
Bounce  
(Wake up 'n')  
Bounce

(Stand up 'n')

Let your spirit flyBounce, show me what it's all about  
Don't stand just bounce, 'cause we're takin' over now  
It's T.F.K., we rock the party, and keep the party jumpin'  
In an old school wayBounce, show me what it's all about  
Don't talk just bounce, get up and let it all hang out  
If you're feelin' hard to breathe, ya better just leave  
We 'bout to make it hotter than the third degree

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