

# Big Trouble

## Outasight

Cold blooded white heat  
Thunderbird riding through the street  
Black shades, blue skies  
Ride the lighting to the beat  
She said press on the gas  
If we see those sirens flashing  
Our love is one part crazy  
And one part passion  
Get the seatbelt fasten  
Top down so everybody know  
When we hit the block  
When we hit the block  
Every kid says danger  
Everybody knows  
Me and you are up to big trouble  
We're up to big trouble, babe  
Everybody knows  
Me and you are up to big trouble  
We're up to big trouble, babeCold blooded white heat  
Thunderbird riding through the street  
Black shades, blue skies  
Ride the lighting to the beat  
I say make it yo, out in Malibu  
Like Bonnie and Clyde when we down to ride  
We got an hourglass figure wanna know the time  
Get lost in Bordeaux and then sip some wine  
Got a gold watch that don't stop  
Two chains like new chains, hold up  
When we hit the block  
When we hit the block  
Every girls says  
Everybody knows  
Me and you are up to big trouble  
We're up to big trouble, babe  
Everybody knows  
Me and you are up to big trouble  
We're up to big trouble, babe  
We're up to big trouble, babe  
We're up to big trouble, babe

We're up to big trouble, babeCan you do it?  
Cold blooded white heat  
Thunderbird riding through the street  
Black shades, blue skies  
Ride the lighting to the beatEverybody knows  
Me and you are up to big trouble  
We're up to big trouble, babe  
Everybody knows  
Me and you are up to big trouble  
We're up to big trouble, babe  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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