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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