

X

Summertime Dropouts

You waltzed in right through my front door
Your arrogance is amusing
And that smirk on your face was just what I was looking for
When everybody's in their seats
Ready to go
I'm gonna light you up
I'm bout to put on a show
Show me what's the best you got
Cause when it rains it pours
We don't stop
With the cameras rollin
Flashes blowin up
Fists start to fight cause we can't control em
Better zip your lip kid and watch your mouth
Or you might get a taste of the left right left lights out
Oh no
Like a k-money anthem this place about to blow
Cause it's one for the money
And two for the show
Three you're not ready
And four you're too slow
The crowd is screaming out your name
They're ready for an execution
And tonight we're gonna put your picture in the hall of fame
When everybody's on their feet
Beggin for more
We're gonna throttle it up
Put the pedal to the floor
Floor it till the engine blows
Relentless outlaws
Parts unknown
With the cameras rollin
Flashes blowin up
Fists start to fight cause we can't control em
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Lyrics provided by

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