

Burn it to the Ground

[Michael Andrews](#)

Well, it's midnight, damn right, we're wound up too tight
I've got a fist full of whiskey, the bottle just bit me
Oh, that shit makes me bat-shit crazy
We've got no fear, no doubt, all-in, balls out
We're going off tonight to kick out every light
Take anything we want, drink everything in sight
We're going 'til the world stops turning
While we burn it to the ground tonight
We're screaming like demons, swinging from the ceiling
I got a fist full of fifties, tequila just hit me
Oh, we got no class, no taste, no shirt, shit faced
We got 'em lined up, shot down, firing back straight crown
We're going off tonight to kick out every light
Take anything we want, drink everything in sight
We're going 'til the world stops turning
While we burn it to the ground tonight
Ticking like a time bomb, drinking 'til the night's gone
Get you hands off this glass, last call, my ass
Well, no chain, no lock, and this train won't stop
We got no friend, no doubt, all-in, balls out
We're going off tonight to kick out every light
Take anything we want, drink everything in sight
We're going 'til the world stops turning
While we burn it to the ground tonight
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Take anything we want, drink everything in sight
We're going 'til the world stops turning
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