

Summer of Overload

Raunchy

We're approaching show time
You put down your closing punch line
There's no doubt about it, push, push
Push till the daddy takes the T-bird away Well, it's on my mind every day
No stopping, things are all like fucking
You wanna taste the fruit and rub it But there's this girl right down the road
And I know that she's gonna rock my boat
Well, it's summer of overload I'd rather die then not at least try I saw you down the road and I want you to rock
my boat
I saw you down the road and I wanna stick it in there, c'mon
Chicks on love drugs, hoes in tank tops
Brunette rednecks, redhead school chicks I'd rather die then not at least try I saw you down the road and I want
you to rock my boat
I saw you down the road and I wanna stick it in there, c'mon

Songwriters

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