

Fans

Kings of Leon

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Home grown
Rock to the rhythm, and bop to the beat of the radio
You ain't got the slang but you got the face to play the role
You can play with me And all the bros
Try for the courage and try for charity's tight clothes
She got a hat and all he has is his asshole
She'll be a' boppin to me And her hair-do
He knows the lipstick kisses, oh yeah that's the right move
Make me feel like I'm the one who moves you
The only one you see Now take me down
Don't you let those tears quench the thirsty ground
Don't you be so scared that you can't make a sound
Make a sound for me All of London sings
Cause England's swings and they sure love the tales I bring
You know the rainy days they ain't so bad when you're the King
The King they want to see Home grown
Rock to the rhythm, and bop to the beat of the radio
You ain't gotta sing but you got the face to play the role
You can play with me And her hair-do
And those lipstick kisses, oh yeah that's the right move
Makes me feel like I'm the one who's moving you
The only one you see All of London sings
Cause England's swings and they sure love the tales I bring
And those the rainy days they ain't so bad when you're the King
The King they want to be

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