

Dance Party U.S.A.

Sugar Ray

I'm a star fucker
I'm a star
Houston, Detroit, Atlanta, Miami
I'm like the real world, I start in New York I'm in L.A. then Frisco
I'm like the real world, I start in New York I'm in L.A. then Frisco And now your gonna
Miss out, gonna miss out, miss out
Gonna miss out, yeah your gonna miss out
Gonna miss out, yeah your gonna miss out I've gotta new God he's on the wheels of steel
Turn it up turn it up
Turn it up turn it up Boston, Chicago, Toronto, Seattle
I got a problem, not the way it should be, but it makes me feel alright
I got a problem, not the way it should be, but it makes me feel alright And now your gonna miss out, gonna miss
out, miss out
Gonna miss out, yeah your gonna miss out
Gonna miss out, yeah your gonna miss out I gotta new God he's on the wheels of steel
Turn it up turn it up
Turn it up turn it up
Turn it up turn it up
Turn it up turn it up It's going down, down, down
I'm a star fucker
I'm a star
I'm a star I got a new God he's on the wheels of steel
Turn it up, turn it up
Turn it up, turn it up
Turn it up, turn it up
Turn it up, turn it up

Songwriters

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