

Drugs

Black Lips

Rad attitude and my nose is a running
I like you lots, but you think that I'm a dummy.
Can I pick you up with me and my buddies and chill? We'll hammer down in my Plymouth Barracuda
Huffin and a puffin on that BC Buddah
Don't worry bout it, sugar, you got nothing to lose. Come along and take a ride with me.
I'll make some space in my dirty back seat.
I'll crank the credence, push the pedal to the metal round town. We'll laugh about this tomorrow.
'cos times like this I hope... will follow. Rad attitude and my nose is a running
I like you lots, but you think that I'm a dummy.
Can I pick you up with me and my buddies and chill? We'll hammer down in my Plymouth Barracuda
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Don't worry bout it, sugar, you got nothing to lose. Come along and take a ride with me.
I'll make some space in my dirty back seat.
I'll crank the credence, push the pedal to the metal round town. We'll laugh about this tomorrow.
'cos times like this I hope... will follow me.
i hope they follow me. i hope they follow me. oh oh i hope they follow me. Come along and take a ride with me.
I'll make some space in my dirty back seat.
I'll crank the credence, push the pedal to the metal round town. We'll laugh about this tomorrow.
'cos times like this I hope.

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