

Flossie Dickey Bounce (Post-Hardcore.COM)

Dance Gavin Dance

Cocaine! Cringe fest

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Cocaine! Cringe festOoooh wow, you're looking dirty, need a champagne shower now
Lay down, let's see if we can get the lipstick to come outI know just the thing, the thing to say

I got just, the just the song to play

Free your mind from, the from the cage

I can talk a mile a minuteCracked out, snap out of it

I don't care I'm in it

Cracked out, snap out of it

Mo blow, wow!

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Cocaine! Cringe festWe tried, no luck, it's alright

Trust me honey you look fine

I'll just walk around the city telling chickens that I'm pretty and I'd love for them to meet my wifeI know just
the thing, the thing to say

I got just, the just the song to play

Free your mind from, the from the cage

I can talk a mile a minuteCracked out, snap out of it

I don't care I'm in it

Cracked out, snap out of it

Mo blow!

(Wow)

And if we move too slow

Let it rot, decay, and decompose

If we just let it flow

The fairy dust could tapout

'Cause I'm a rolling stone

Never been tied down in one place too long

King of the lonely road

It's all I've ever knownMake your move tonight

Close your eyes, don't fight it anymore

And when the sun comes up we won't be wondering what, could've been, should've been

Make your move tonight, make your move tonight

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
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