

Smokeout

Attila

Here we go!

Pack your bags we gotta leave this town for good
Don't complain, I've never done these things before
 Flashing lights in the rearview, hit the gas
 If one things for sure- I will be going fast!

 Smoke it out
 Step on the gas
 Smoke it out

 Another 127 more miles to go
And I'll be back in the city that I once called home
 I will run forever, days and nights will pass
 They'll never find me
 Things were going well, I even left a note
 We kept in touch until about a half hour ago
That's about the time my world turned upside down
 One things for sure, I'll never be found!

 Smoke me out now
 This is an order!
 Smoke me out
 Step on the gas!
 They're catching up to me
 Don't let em get me
 I don't wanna spend my life in jail
 Don't let em get me

I'm going out with a bang!

I'll never know why being bad has to be so fun
 Everybody's out to get me

 Pedal to the metal to avoid the consequence
No one ever said I couldn't run from my problems!

 We can leave this city
 Lets escape our demons
 They'll never catch me alive!

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