

# Die Young

## Postmodern Jukebox

I hear your heart beat to the beat of the drums  
Oh what a shame that you came here with someone  
So while you're here in my arms  
Let's make the most of the night like we're gonna die young

(Yo, Ke\$ha)  
We're gonna die young  
(Becky G, remix)  
We're gonna die young  
(Yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Let's make the most of the night like we're gonna die young  
Whoa, whoa, like we're gonna die young  
Whoa, whoa, like we're gonna die young  
Whoa, whoa, like we're gonna die young  
Let's make the most of the night like we're gonna die young

Tonight I'mma break it down, down  
They stop when they hear my sound, sound  
We so high off the ground, ground  
I'm pumpin' speakers mad loud  
Drop down when the bass go boom, boom  
Faster, make a car go zoom, zoom  
I'm a star right by the moon, moon  
It's about me, not, not about you  
Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious  
When I'm on the mic yes, yes I'm ferocious  
Yes, I'm a monster, no you can't focus  
I'mma be everywhere on your kid's posters  
When I'm the mic I ain't gotta think twice  
I'm a cool cat, you're a itty bitty mice  
Little bit of diva, little bit of nice  
Little bit of ne-nerd, little bit of spice

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We're gonna die young

Letâ€™s make the most of the night like weâ€™re gonna die young  
Whoa, whoa, like weâ€™re gonna die young  
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Wonâ€™t stop â€˜cause itâ€™s my time, time  
Iâ€™m stayinâ€™ on my grime, grime  
You tryinâ€™ to take my shine, shine?  
Step back, bye, bye  
Wanna rap but the boys go cray, cray  
Everytime that I jump on the stage  
Oh you like it when Iâ€™m in your face?  
And if you donâ€™t man, what you gonna say?  
Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious  
Yes I got a gap and I think itâ€™s a bonus  
All my fans love it, all my haters seem to notice  
Say what you want but I think itâ€™s bogus  
You know itâ€™s up tonight  
Living young doing nothing right  
No, no we ainâ€™t thinkinâ€™ twice  
Living young doing nothing right

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