

# Ridin'

## Buckcherry

Everyone take your places  
We're fuckin' it up, going crazy  
Another town, which way to roll and you know that we're takin' it  
(C'mon)  
Stoned baby, loves to go ridin'  
She loves it cause she's sick in the head  
Lights down, music loud and you know that we're makin' it  
(Oh yeah)  
We're goin' ridin'  
We're gonna find a way  
We're goin' ridin'  
And when the fear has left you put one down and go home  
Phat like a fiend on a payday  
The crazy days have taken their toll  
And if you think the road's a bore  
Well you know, you're fakin' it  
You're so upset but complacent  
I know the place that you outta go  
Calvin's in the back, you're face in my lap and let's roll  
We're goin' ridin'  
We're gonna find a way  
We're goin' ridin'  
And when the fear has left you put one down and go home  
All the from the west side of town  
We get up and we never come down  
Got the juice and we're loose  
Cause we want to get wasted  
(Alright, alright, oh yeah)  
Fucked up from the left side down  
Mom and dad are out of town  
You know the don't like it when you're stoned  
We're goin' ridin'  
We're gonna find a way  
We're goin' ridin'  
And when the fear has left you put one down and go home

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