

# 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 meI'm going out with a bang!I'll never know why being bad has to be so fun  
Everybody's out to get mePedal 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!

Songwriters

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