

Die Young

Scott Bradlee & 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 youâ€™re here in my arms
Letâ€™s make the most of the night like weâ€™re gonna die young

(Yo, Ke\$ha)
Weâ€™re gonna die young
(Becky G, remix)
Weâ€™re gonna die young
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
Letâ€™s make the most of the night like weâ€™re gonna die young
Whoa, whoa, like weâ€™re gonna die young
Whoa, whoa, like weâ€™re gonna die young
Whoa, whoa, like weâ€™re gonna die young
Letâ€™s make the most of the night like weâ€™re gonna die young

Tonight Iâ€™m gonna break it down, down
They stop when they hear my sound, sound
We so high off the ground, ground
Iâ€™m pumpinâ€™ speakers mad loud
Drop down when the bass go boom, boom
Faster, make a car go zoom, zoom
Iâ€™m a star right by the moon, moon
Itâ€™s about me, not, not about you
Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious
When Iâ€™m on the mic yes, yes Iâ€™m ferocious
Yes, Iâ€™m a monster, no you canâ€™t focus
Iâ€™m gonna be everywhere on your kidâ€™s posters
When Iâ€™m the mic I ainâ€™t gotta think twice
Iâ€™m a cool cat, youâ€™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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Won't stop 'cause it's my time, time
I'm stayin' on my grime, grime
You tryin' 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 I'm in your face?
And if you don't man, what you gonna say?
Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious
Yes I got a gap and I think it's a bonus
All my fans love it, all my haters seem to notice
Say what you want but I think it's bogus
You know it's up tonight
Living young doing nothing right
No, no we ain't thinkin' twice
Living young doing nothing right

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