Too Legitimate to Quitimate

Hometeam

I never believed in believing in silhouettes of all past regrets, i've found.
Moving forward has left me in such a mess.
So lets pick it up.
We've gotta get this moving
You've gotta give me something to read about.
I'm hot off the press, I gotta confess,
I've got bad intentions and I'm prepared to go all out.

And oh,
I am just warming up.
You don't wanna get me started.

I won't stop,
Crank your speakers 'till your cones pop.
Listen well,
I'll sail us straight to hell.
Cuz I call the shots and put your mind at ease.
I'm the captain of this ship and I'll sink it when i damn well please.

Forget the money I'll gamble all my chances.
No time.
No time to sit in vice or second glances.
This time is mine.
The world holds heavy hands I won't go down without a fight.
Doing all I can just to stay alive.

I won't stop,
Crank your speakers 'till your cones pop.
Listen well,
I'll sail us straight to hell.
Cuz I call the shots and put your mind at ease.
I'm the captain of this ship and I'll sink it when i damn well please.

It's all about sticking to your roots and,
Knowing where you fell from the tree.
We gotta keep things moving on.
We're here to find an answer,
But it lies in change.
We're here to rearrange these lives,

And live them for ourselves.

I won't stop,
Crank your speakers 'till your cones pop.
Listen well,
I'll sail us straight to hell.
Cuz I call the shots and put your mind at ease.
I'm the captain of this ship and I'll sink it when i damn well please.

Lyrics submitted by Ted Jones.

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