Make a Scene

Shamir

Stranger kisses and pixie dust
Crazy nights that's filled with lust
I don't know you, and really don't care, 'cause
I'm never really aware, and
Girls like guys who's ripped in buff, and
Guys like girls who have big butts, and
Girls are sad all of the time, 'cause
Good guys are so hard to findSo why not, go out and make a sceneLive it up, it' saturday night, so let's
Puke our guts and start some fights, it's
Side-effects of teen idleness, so
Adulthood is one big mess
They say I'm a big partymachine, and
And all my friends say i get so mean, but
What do they know, they're just all obsessed, because
Life's no answers, just one big messSo why not, go out and make a scene
So why not, go out and make a sceneSo don't complain, complain, complain
Just do something, something, something
We're giving up on all our dreams, soWhy not go out, and make a sceneSo don't complain, complain, complain
Just do something, something, something
We're giving up on all our dreams, soWhy not go out, and make a sceneSo why not go out, and make a scene

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