

# 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 find  
So why not, go out and make a scene  
Live 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 mess  
So why not, go out and make a scene  
So why not, go out and make a scene  
So don't complain, complain, complain  
Just do something, something, something  
We're giving up on all our dreams, so  
Why not go out, and make a scene  
So don't complain, complain, complain  
Just do something, something, something  
We're giving up on all our dreams, so  
Why not go out, and make a scene  
So why not go out, and make a scene

Songwriters

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