High Fives

Four Tet

Don't stop
Get it out
Don't leave a brother hangin' when he's holdin out
I can't believe this rock show's totally bitchin'
And I know that you want to be like me
But you look so out of place
And I know you got no style
Everybody come on
I got a raised truck that's totally bomb
When you're hangin' with the bros it's guaranteed
Look it's your mom (?)
High fives to all the guys
Props to the homies in the field
We're rockin' out
After school
Parking lot
Its party time, good tunes bumpin' from my truck
I can't believe we look so totally bitchin'
And I know that you want to be like us
But you look so out of place
And I know you got no style
Everybody come on
I got a raised truck that's totally bomb
When you're hangin' with the bros it's guaranteed
Sex at the prom
High fives to all the guys
You just forgot your girlfriend even existed
'cause the bros showed up and things got totally bitchin' Whoa-yeah And
we're rockin' out High fives to all the guys Maybe I'll stretch my ears
a little bigger If I get a tattoo, the girls will come even quicker
Whoa- yeah
And we're rockin' out
High fives to all the guys
Giving props to
The homies in the field...'cause your best friend
Finally copped a feel

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