

Cruisin' for a Bruisin' – Grace Phipps i Ross Lynch

You better run, run, run, here we come
Revvng our engines under the sun
You're cruisin' for a bruisin',
Whoa, keeping me cool!
Smooth and steady!
Slicked back hair man things are
Getting heavy!
You're cruisin' for a bruisin'
Two wheels and an open road
Wrapped in leather ready to go!
Don't stop, stop the music!
We ride fast like a bullet
We do anything we want, anytime we want
Oh yeah, oh yeah!
We just ride, ride, ride all day!
We're not gonna live any other way!
Bubblegum cherry pop, go to the hop
Hanging with my brother 'cause
His friends are so hot
While they're cruisin', for some bruisin'!
Alright, I went to the drive-in
And what did I see?
A hundred little betties all staring at me!
I was cruising, for some lovin'!
I got these two wheels and an open road
Just pop that clutch, I'm ready to go!
Don't stop, stop the music!
We ride fast like a bullet
We do anything we want, anytime we want
Oh yeah, oh yeah!
We just ride, ride, ride all day!
We're not gonna live any other way
Oh no, we're not gonna live
Any other way, oh!
Goes 1, 2, 1, 2, 3!

A who, who, who's ridin' with me?
I gotta a gang full of brusiers,
All crusin' with me!
And we're tearin' up, we're tearin' up,
We're tearin up the streets
Don't stop, stop the music!
We ride fast like a bullet
We do anything we want, anytime we want
Oh yeah, oh yeah!
We just ride, ride, ride all day!
We're not gonna live any other way
So don't stop, stop the music!
We ride fast like a bullet
We do anything we want, anytime we want,
Oh yeah, oh yeah!
We just ride, ride, ride all day!
We're not gonna live any other way
No, we're not gonna live any other way!
Oh no, we're not gonna live any other way!
Oh!



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych