

Superbad (11:34)

Travie McCoy

Ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh
Ah, ooh, ooh
Ooh Drive slow, drive fast
Whatever the destination is
I'mma leave all the numbers on the dash
The Sheriff's tryin' to come to see me But it ain't my fault, better say a prayer
'Cause I ain't trying to wait on the change
Like my name was John Mayer
I swear I came here to give 'em a show It's 11: 34, I'm on a roll
It's almost noon and I ain't got nowhere to go
Ah, yeah, yeah
And this is the road of my life
So I'mma have a little fun, ride till I see the sun
Yeah, whoa, yeah Got the time, got the place
If you want more of these Heineken's
You better go and give me my space, my space
Before I kick the dirt and head to the trunk To get you a little taste, yeah, I'm superbad
I'mma get you a little somethin' that your sister
And your mama never had, coulda been your dad
I gotta go but I'll be right back It's 11: 34, I'm on a roll
It's almost noon and I ain't got nowhere to go
Ah, yeah, yeah And this is the road of my life
So I'mma have a little fun, ride till I see the sun
Yeah, whoa, yeah
Road that, I'm traveling
This is where I belong, yeah
I said the road that I'm riding
Is where I belong, hmm, hey It's 11: 34, I'm on a roll
And it's almost noon and I ain't got nowhere to go
Ah, yeah, yeah
And this is the road of my life
So I'mma have a little fun, ride till I see the sun
Yeah, whoa, yeah
It's 11: 34, I'm on a roll
It's almost noon and I ain't got nowhere to go
Ah, yeah, yeah
And this is the road of my life
So I'mma have a little fun, ride till I see the sun
Yeah, whoa, yeah
All of my life

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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