Buckcherry, Ridin'

Everyone take your places we're fucking it up going crazy, another town witch way to roll and you k Stoned baby loves to go riding she loves it cause she's sick in the head, lights down music loud an We're going riding, we're gonna find away, we're going riding and when the fear has left you put on Phat like a fiend on a payday the crazy days have taken their toll, and if you think the roads a bore Your so upset but complacent I know a place that you otta go, Calvins in the back your face in my I [Chorus]

All the way from the west side of town we get up and we never come down got the juice and we're Fucked up from the left side down and mom and dad are out of town you know they don't like it wh [Chorus]