

18 Over Par, Stolen Car

I went to a party on Saturday Night
I stole a car and I was looking to fight
I know that you were looking for me
But I was too scared to let myself free
I stole a car and I am the coolest kid at tonights party
But when I bring the car back no one will even know who I am anymore
Later on, I brought the car back home
I walked the streets by myself the whole way home
I passed some girls, I didn't know who they were
I couldn't find out cause I didn't have my car