

# Amps, Tipp City

Cottonhead, cottonhead  
I say I will not  
Go to Sobercity I won't  
Curtailed times,  
Once all the best was mine  
Tipp City, I'm still here  
Tammy all day  
I hate old people I do  
Everything dispensed that we missed  
The busting studs said it was good  
Whoa-----yea!  
You got me going, You got me going  
Peacock caught looking in a mirror  
Stop drinking my beer  
With dawn patrol on  
I wanna be a city official  
'Cause no one gets ya  
Whoa-----yea!  
You got me going, You got me going  
Cottonhead, cottonhead  
I have relations  
With anonymous internet nation  
Curtailed times  
Once all the best was mine  
Tipp City yea, I'm still here.  
Whoa-----yea!  
You got me going, You got me going