

# Pepper, B.O.O.T.

[chorus:] So here I go with the bass line low, nothing you can do we blew out of this town.

[verse 1:] So lock it up lock it up cause were on our way now and if we see one light on this town is down. Now do you see what I see this place is lookin so very tasty and I think I smell yes I smell a golden opportunity.

[pre-chorus:] So when the dance gets hot, don't look for reasons why not. Come on in its time to be whether your ready or not.

[CHORUS]

[verse 2:] I don't know how far we came, but it's time to leave. That's always a shame. The pleasure all mine if its all the same. Were on the road you see were not on MTV but when we get there we w shave our hair or be fags like Creed.

[PRE-CHORUS]

[CHORUS]