Atticus Fault "You Looked A Lot Better Last Night"

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So this is where it starts Just a couple of kids looking for a good time Where can we go? what can we do? Somebody call some bitches! Throw down a couple of dollars Who the fuck is 21!? Lets not stress out now We always find a way You know we get what we want without delay! Chill the fuck out dude Party supplies on deck now I'm ready to fucking rage Stocked up on cigarettes so everything should be okay This party is way bigger than I thought that it would ever be This will be sick Time to fucking rage Don't stop till the sun come up

This is the party life Smoke blunts all day, two-step all night

Everything is spinning

Lie, straight to my face Just because it didn't mean a fucking thing Doesn't mean you have the right to point fingers and blame

When the fire rises from the depths of hell You'll be the first of many join us there! When the fire rises from the depths of hell Say goodnight

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