

Baby Namboos

"Late Night Antics"

Visit "[Late Night Antics](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

We're coming
They're going
They're smoking their hash
Spending your address
We've only got to look around
To know these boys are sound
We're here looking at sights
We're not here for the fights
Fights, fights
Keep trying to bring me down
I'll go out
And I'm chilled out
As life is still living
I'm staying around
Looking for a life
Listening to sounds
Things going off, all around
Kids getting shot
Turn your face to the ground
Hey kids, hey kids stay around
We're not here
We're not here
We're not here to live
Live life for the brawl
Hey kid, we've all got to die
Pick yourself up
Reach for the sky
Hearts full of power
Hearts full of power
Blood's running in and out of my veins
In and out, in and out of my veins
The love, the love comes from inside
The girl is so lovely
So this is for you babe
I'm going to stay true
Because of my love, that's here for you

Sneaking out of school
Looking for something to do
Caught up with the law
You think I'll make it through?
Two kids sitting in local

With my back against the wall
Center of this
It's Mister Behavior
Waiting to have a brawl

Sneaking out of school
Looking for something to do
Caught up with the law
Do you think I'll make it through?
Sitting in a local
With my back against the wall
Back against the wall

It's Mister Behavior
Waiting for the brawl

I wake up in the morning
I'm looking at you
I wake up in the morning
I'm looking at you

Playing your love
Knowing I'm there to live life for you
Babe, keep staying true
We're flying through
It will be sad
Living life here without you

We have another toll check
While my DJ plays the house decks
See I like the hard age underground
But we're looking for our own sound
Exclude us from the street
We're against what they usually beat
I think it's just a load of drivel
That keeps me hungry and living
Keeping up with a fast pace
Is like some crazy race
I never thought that having a go
I take pistols in the snow
He thinks he's gonna take me
I don't think so

Late night antics
Here we go again
Moving as neighbors
'Cause moving is them
Tight T-shirt boys
On their wheels, jeans with those
Forget the cheap thrills
Just walk, just walking the streets

Kids having a go
See it in the face no more
They see us guests, look love

Late night antics
Here we go again
Move these neighbors
'Cause moving is them
Tight T-shirt boys
Hollow wheels, jeans with those
Forget the cheap thrills
Just walking the streets
Kids having a go
Can't see your face no more
They see us guests, look love

Visit [Baby Namboos](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.