

Bombshell Rocks

"Seven"

Visit "[Seven](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I've got a few true friends making stakes by my side
Give me the odds, don't mean a thing to me
We slam the door behind, heading for ninety nine
Taking back the ground like chronic thieves

Don't like the pace 'cuz it's too slow
We make our stakes in a shabby casino
And all these people, I've seen them grow
I've seen them come back in a row

And so we hope for a seven
And the dices got the role, we're patiently waitin'
And so we hope for a seven
That's how we do it, we accelerate

And as the dices are rolling, bouncing on the floor
Making way through a layer of dust
And now I understand as dices left my hand
Got nothing to rely on but my trust

Don't like the pace 'cuz it's too slow
We make our stakes in a shabby casino
And all these people, I've seen them grow
I've seen them come back in a row

And so we hope for a seven
And the dices got the role, we're patiently waitin'
And so we hope for a seven
That's how we do it, we accelerate

Don't like the pace 'cuz it's too slow
We make our stakes in a shabby casino
And all these people, I've seen them grow
I've seen them come back in a row

And so we hope for a seven
And the dices got the role, we're patiently waitin'
And so we hope for a seven
That's how we do it, we accelerate

And so we hope for a seven
And the dices got the role, we're patiently waitin'

And so we hope for a seven
That's how we do it, we accelerate

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

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