

## **Grand:Pm**

# **"Party In Your Basement"**

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Somebody truth or dare  
Somebody taste this  
Somebody tell them there's a party in your basement  
Somebody spin the bottle  
Somebody drum kit  
Somebody tell them there's a party in your basement

I wanna get down in your basement  
I wanna roll around on your roller rink  
I wanna dust off the treadmill that you never use and  
go where nobody knows

I've seen the fake wood, I've seen the trophies  
And I've seen you in your grade six braces class  
While younger versions of your parents  
Get to watch us behind a pane of glass

Somebody truth or dare  
Somebody taste this  
Somebody tell them there's a party in your basement  
Somebody spin the bottle

Somebody drum kit  
Somebody tell them there's a party in your basement

Skip the family room, don't want no TV  
Skip the kitchen cause I'm not hungry  
And skip the dining room, it's too fancy  
I wanna see the places where you just don't care

So let me get down in your basement  
And let me roll around on your roller rink  
And let me dust off the treadmill that you never use  
and go where nobody knows

When the penny drops it gets you moving all night,  
Until the neighbors call the cops,  
We feel the sound that gets you moving all night,  
Or for half hour rebounds

