Lostprophets "Seasons"

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Yeah, yeah, Lostprophets y'all, and you know this

We see

It's something you don't need

Whack style will never be our style cause me and the

hard rock will always be buck wild

Shaking your booty on the dance floor has always been

my forte

Like a smooth groove, bust in the tape, play

Run it back, Chico fuck it up some more

Come and get it when I stop and the beats are on

All year round

You don't give it up to the and the clowns

I'm the equator

Sooner or later

Check like a cho-cho, coming like a cho-cho, and it's on

Back to

Sick of all the clouds in the sky, I wanna see some sun

Long in the morning yeah more

I'm wanna make yah feel funky for you

Long winter, bad summer (that's all I)

Seem to get by me act free

You'll never be like me

Boom like a blast from my shotgun

Cause I never had one, I never really wanted one

Not that I couldn't use it sometimes yah know

Could of used for the punks that need the peep show

I saw a pretty horse seems nasty

The days when the rain run through

Circle the clouds, wanna see some sun

Getting crazy on the beach, need to have some fun

with my crew and you, if you want to

Cause everyone divided, the music, required

The beats rock the block, with the sound of hip-hop

So sick of all the clouds in the sky, I wanna see some

sun

Sick of all the rain today

Yeah more there's only one more

I'm wanna make yah feel funky for you Long winter, bad summer (that's all I) Seem to get by me

It's about that time y'all, bring the bass in Boom Yeah

Long winter, bad summer (that's all I) Seem to get by me

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