

The Wish You Weres "White Trash Joy Ride"

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We're on a mission and we're outta control
some stolen beers and we're ready to roll
adrenaline's pumping with your friends at your side
all loaded up lets go for a ride

cruising the backroads moving fast
with the lights out it's a blast
pushing one hundred on a dare
we might die but we don't care

[x2]
white trash, joy ride
without out fear of consequence
white trash, joy ride
say goodbye to your innocence

sneak out of your bedroom late at night
down the hallway and your out of site
roaming the streets while your parents are in bed
you know its wrong but your still
sick of the bullshit!
sick of the bullshit!
sick of the bullshit! oh yeah!

WHITE TRASH MOTHER FUCKER!

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