

**Sierra Palmer****"Good Old"**

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Oh

Posted in the front seat of my maybach  
No where to go  
Ready to do whatever's clever  
Put on a show  
Don't really matter, we can chop chop chop it up  
We can get it poppin even thump in the parkin lot

Whatever you like, I'm on the same side  
We can go the distance homie  
Cause I'm always neutral  
Give me the green light  
Be there in no time  
Play the right position  
Baby you can have it all

Put the pedal to the metal  
Roll out with my shades low  
Get some of that ol you know, good ol, good ol  
Kick back and roll down the window  
And just let the wind blow  
Get high off that ol you know, good ol' good ol'  
We'll beat the traffic  
And I know all the back streets  
We can take the alleys baby there's no hurry  
Put the pedal to the metal  
Roll out with my shades low  
Get some of that ol good ol, good ol

Baby boy right here I got the power  
So what's the show  
It'll keep you goin after hours  
Stuck in a zone  
What I got right here will make the boys hallucinate  
Have you braggin, ecstatic  
No one can duplicate

Whatever you like, I'm on the same side  
We can go the distance homie  
Cause I'm always neutral

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We can uh uh uh, let the speakers bump, keep it on the  
hush, this don't need to rush  
We can uh uh uh, let the speakers bump, keep it on the  
hush, this don't need to rush  
We can uh uh uh, let the speakers bump, keep it on the  
hush, this don't need to rush  
Bounce, bounce, bounce, bounce with me

Put the pedal to the metal  
Roll out with my shades low  
Get some of that ol you know, good ol, good ol  
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Bounce, bounce, bounce, bounce with me  
Bounce, bounce, bounce, bounce with me  
Let's roll  
Bounce, bounce, bounce, bounce with me  
Bounce, bounce, bounce, bounce with me  
Let's roll

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