

Goodbye June "Strut Your Stuff"

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Shuffle kick up some dust weâ€™re dancing,
Go on and strut your stuff youâ€™re fancy.

Red sun setting, smiling moon rising,
You grab the trove and I keep the car running
We got a stash out by that pussy willow,
Take out the trash before your folks get home

Shuffle kick up some dust were dancing,
Go on and strut your stuff youâ€™re fancy.
Were like animals on fire drunk with love,
Riled up and spitting mad you know thatâ€™s what
weâ€™re made of

Old boys yelling, I stay silent,
You little squalls are going to be running with my knife
out.
I barely listen when she starts to yell,
Sheâ€™s so pretty with her ponytail.

Donâ€™t give your sheets away, to any fool but me.

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