

Juicebox Bandits "Anthem"

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Verse 1:

We show up five to nine
To fight our way inside
The bass is blasting, an everlasting, thunderous beat
throughout the night

Gotta Juicebox on the rocks
Kickin off my fuzzy socks
No more debating, the jumperâ€™s waiting
Iâ€™m gonna do what I want to tonight

No one told us weâ€™re exciting, after hours, skating,
hiding,
Holding onto anything at all.

Chorus:

Woah oh oh
Weâ€™re looking kinda stupid
Woah oh oh
Now everybodyâ€™s starinâ€™ our way, the wrong way
The crowdâ€™s surrounding, pulses pounding
Woah oh oh
Weâ€™re feelinâ€™ kinda stupid
Woah oh oh
But everybodyâ€™s dancinâ€™ our way, the lame way
Weâ€™re hardly gettingâ€™ started, the partyâ€™s
just begun

Verse 2:

My head fills, with dumb thrills
Weâ€™re yellinâ€™ stories, of fecal memories
And makinâ€™ everyone laugh to the ground

The dark night, our bright light
A flaming ball, an exploding doll and
All the stuffing rains all around

My gens are numb, weâ€™re rather dumb,
What the heck is wrong with fun?
My best friends will never grow up

Repeat Chorus

Chorus 3:

Woah oh oh

Weâ€™ re feelinâ€™ kinda stupid

Woah oh oh

But everybodyâ€™ s dancinâ€™ our way, the lame way

The crowdâ€™ s surrounding, pulses pounding

Woah oh oh

We know weâ€™ re kinda stupid

Woah oh oh

But everybody thinks weâ€™ re awesome, you want
some?

The party of the Juicebox Bandits has begun!

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