

Sammy Adams

"Whole World Watchin'"

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Brace yourself, brace yourself

U-S to the A so clean
2011, 2012's new team
Sammy Adams, Jay-cee-oh
Got the whole world watching come and witness
OK Cool, Clinton Sparks
Get familiar (Ah yeah)
Shooting for the moon taking riffs so we win big

One foot in the grave
But I'm living so big
And I'm digging so deep
Kept running through the pen
Got my hands on the wheel
Little swerve little blaze
Still amazed, catching checks
Putting words on the page
And I-I-I I'm 25 today
With a mindset like I'm 45 and retiring
Hands up like you hearing sirens
Lining up you haters and a mother fucking fiver pow

Your last chance
Last summer
Your last dance
To beat to your own drummer
Go out fighting
Go out young
A flash of lightning
Clipse the sun
Last chance
Last summer
Your last dance
To beat to your own drummer
Go out fighting
Go out young
Flash of lightning
Clipse the sun
Brace yourself
Brace yourself

Brace yourself
Brace yourself

And we all about the wins kid
Got the whole world watching come and witness
Lil bit of confidence mixing in some fitness
Shooting for the moon
Taking riffs so we win big
Yeah, and I'm a star so I dream bigger
Day and night in comparison go figure
Put me up against anybody you want
And I'll gladly bring the gold back this is the finale

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