Allstars PBR "And the Crowd Goes Wild"

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He was an underdog,

A no Threat,

A nascar junkie,

A rookie,

A wannabe, Still wet behind the ears,

A red line revver just jamming his gears,

Theres those that are, and those that aint,

The quickers get the stickers he was nothin but paint,

Chartruse Paint,

Big race now we cut to the last ten laps,

Here comes junior sneekin up from the back of the pack,

Fire in his eyes, Wavin out the window as he passes em bv.

And the tension mounts, Now he's number two,

all out of rubber and runnin on fumes,

Its door to door out of turn 4,

He see's those checkers and he hears that roar.

And the crowd goes wild!

And the crowd goes wild,

Your shinin like a superstar baby,

And the crowd goes wild!

He played the honky-tonks,

The road side bars,

A real humdinger,

A blue eyed singer with a red guitar,

Around his neck.

Payin them dues by starvin to death,

But he told his momma everytime he come back,

One of these days im gonna buy you a big long cadillac,

And get you out of this shack,

Then he Hit the road frontin the band,

Six long hairs bobbin up and down,

In a big old van all beat up,

He did alot of givin but he never gave up,

And then one night he wrote a song,

Made a little record started catchin on,

Now its Collusiums, he's all the rage,

The lights go down He hits the stage,

And the crowd goes wild!
And the crowd goes wild,
Your shinin like a superstar baby,
And the crowd goes wild!
Your shinin like a superstar
Your shinin like a superstar baby,
And the crowd goes wild!

And the crowd goes wild!
And the crowd goes wild,
Your shinin like a superstar baby,
And the crowd goes wild!
Yeah
Your shinin like a superstar
Your shinin like a superstar baby,
And the crowd goes wild!

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