

Allstars PBR "Faster, Faster"

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(yeah yeah)
(uh huh)

Hook up the trailer to the pickup truck
And drive off through the night
Truck stop food and Chris LeDoux
Yeah it's big show time

They come rollin' in hell bent to win
Yeah they draw a number and wait
Say a prayer throw their hand in the air
The second they open the gate

Everything's getting faster, faster
The whole world's spinning faster, faster
Hear the crowd screaming faster, faster
Yeah you better hurry up, you better cinch it up
And hang on yeah

Time don't fly when you're on a ride
A countin' those seconds down
It's seems like two lap times
When you're bucking and tossing around

But there's a buckle waiting at the end of the night
Enough money to make the next show
And a winning day is worth the pay
Even though you're healing slow

Everything's getting faster, faster
The whole world's spinning faster, faster
Hear the crowd screaming faster, faster
Yeah you better hurry up, you better cinch it up
And hang on yeah hang on

They never stop to take a breath
They just try to keep up the pace
They can't turn down another ride
Yeah that's the cowboy way

Everything's getting faster, faster
The whole world's spinning faster, faster

Hear the crowd screaming faster, faster
Yeah you better hurry up, you better cinch it up

Go faster, faster
The whole world's spinning faster, faster
Everybody's screaming faster, faster
Yeah you gotta hurry up, you gotta cinch it up

Hang on yeah
Go faster, faster
Ya gotta hurry up, ya gotta cinch it up
And hang on

Go faster, faster
Ya gotta hurry up, ya gotta cinch it up

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