

Rootbeer "Pink Limousine"

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I'm in the
im in the
We in the
We in the, Yeah
We in the

Don't push me I'm about to blow up
I've had it up to here with all your mess and your junk
I bit my tongue for too long Now I gotta speak up
get out my way, get out my way
Lord help me Jesus

well I'm doin' 120
rollin' over mail boxes
we don't got no radar
so please tell me where the cop is

I'm chillin' like a villain
in my resort
I'm bombin' the whole parkin' lot
And spittin' on the fake toys

Chorus
Yeah I'm a rollercoaster
Yeah I'm a rollercoaster
yeah I go up and down
Side to Side and up the holster

yeah I go loopy loopy
yeah I go loopy loopy
Yeah I go loco loco Insane
Call me Gary Busey

I'm in the pink limousine
The pink, pink limousine
I'm in the pink limousine
The pink, pink limousine
We in the pink limousine
the pink, pink limousine
We in the pink limousine
the pink, pink limousine
I got my white rims orga trims

Up on my sides
Plad shorts Phantom horse
I'm ready to ride

Gayla-paru-boota
Printed all on my chest
oh glory hallelujah I am the cool
test

Keep pushin' me
Keep pushin' me
You're gonna get mushed
Got no time for silly ducks
Cluckin' with the fake looks

I'm in the (pink limousine)
Feelin' like Bill Murray
In the flurry seein' blurry
And I'm in a hur-hurry
(Chorus)
We in the
(instrumental Break)
(Chorus)

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