

Two Hours Traffic

"Heroes Of The Sidewalk"

Visit "[Heroes Of The Sidewalk](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Sign the contract treaty,
They won't know what to think about us sweetie,
Put those bright lights in a jar of your very own.

On the streets with a little love,
Walk the walk with a little, red dove, bouquet,
Save our city.

Fill our bags up with booty,
They won't know what to think about us cutie,
We'll be the heroes of the sidewalks in our town.

You're my idea of a lady,
Hold onto my bootstraps, baby,
And drag me around by your ponytail.

You wear that dress just like a new glove,
I can tell in your eyes it's like a true love,
Light the candle in the streetlight and let me run.

We buy the mallrat's money,
They won't know what to think about us, honey,
They live a rougher live than we,
Cause they're on their own.

You're my idea of a lady,
Hold onto my bootstraps, baby,
And drag me around by your ponytail.

Fill our bags up with booty,
They won't know what to think about us, cutie,
We'll be the heroes of the sidewalks in our town.

You're my idea of a lady,
Hold onto my bootstraps, baby,
And drag me around by your ponytail.

You're my idea of a lady,
Hold onto my bootstraps, baby,
And drag me around by your ponytail.

We're on our own tonight,
So drag me around by your ponytail.

We're on our own tonight,
So drag me around by your ponytail.

Visit [Two Hours Traffic](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.