

Various Artist

"Sum 41 - What We're All About"

Visit "[Sum 41 - What We're All About](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Never the less am I dressed for the occasion, it's
number 32 now heres the situation.
If the beat moves your feet then don't change the
station.
Pack you bags cuz were leavin on a permanent
vacation.
Well, Im a disaster, a micro phone master.
Put on the tape and rock the ghetto blaster.
Its not about spendin money at hotels and resorts
Its about sweatin on the bitches in the biker shorts.
Im hot choclate and you see me runnin late
Cuz Im always makin time to make your girly feel great.
And Im bizzy d from way down town
I know how to rock a mic like the king and his crown.
When Im on top Im gonna ball back booty hustlin deals
like mickey moncotie.
When I wake up I like a pound of beacon, start off the
day with my arteries shakin.
Rock, it's what were all about, it's what we live for come
on shout it out(x4)
See me in 3d Im comin line-in direct with a dialect most
men in science can't dissect.
Thoughts interwoven and letters interlocked
Sellout fiend to blow off steam and get my cream.
Sum 41 gettin wild, I get frantic.
Every time we spin it the world panics.
I may have lost my mind but I aint flew the coop
Sum 41 just aint about a loop.
Ring aling ding dong tick tock shit, it's all about that,
and maybe all about rock.

Visit [Various Artist](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.