

# Rush Hour

## Bullet

The touch game, we got the stakes  
A big word for us took apart  
Down on to get it, just admit it  
You got a job when they tell you to go

Run free in the fast lane  
Wrong side of the track  
If you find yourself get lost  
You've got a long way back

Rush, rush hour  
I'm gonna go  
Rush, rush hour  
I'm gonna go  
You'd better cut and win

The night still, it's gonna count  
You got the picture but back it off  
Before you know, down in the cold  
Your brain part before your soul

Run free in the fast lane  
Wrong side of the track  
If you find yourself get lost  
You've got a long way back

Faces of strangers  
You see them on pick  
When it's rush hour  
You'd better step on the gas

Rush, rush hour  
I'm gonna go  
Rush, rush hour  
I'm gonna go  
You'd better cut and win

Rush, rush hour  
I'm gonna go  
Rush, rush hour  
I'm gonna go  
Rush, rush hour  
I'm gonna go  
Rush, rush hour  
Cut and win  
Rush, rush hour  
I'm gonna go