Boozincrossanation

Koffin Kats

Love the smell of diesel in the morning Shake the hangover and roll Get it going Got another city Catch a buzz Fire up And rock n roll The only way I know

Back roads of America
To the mountains of Romania
Were playing in a ramblin' band
Boozincrossanation strumming chords and loving women
It's the only life that we need

Wicked pissed Party time Recover day Wild night

Whats the point in slowing down
Unless you want to be forgotten?
Left behind
Got a lot of years in us
And ya better know were just getting started
We do what we want