

## Teenage Kings

Emblem3

I take a puff on my cigarette, then I say what up like, "Hello.  
" Party hard, pedal to the metal. A part of growing up is livin  
g like a rebel. No stoppin the girls from teeny-boppin. No tops  
, she's rockin bikini fashions. This backyard boxin, half pipe  
droppin, the jocks and the nerds man everybody's rockin.

And when we are all looking back (one day when we're lookin bac  
k), we'll think of this night so let's make it last.

Cause we're teenage kings pretending we're famous. And we won't  
leave til someone gets shameless. It's a funday fight til the  
saturday night when the guys get hyped and the girls get low. T  
eenage kings pretending we're famous, yeah.

I take a sip off another Red Bull, everybody on the move lookin  
for someone to XO. Everything is good, and everything is cool,  
except for the fool who fell into the pool. What up ladies, I'  
m glad that you could stop by. Fresh mixup pinup because you go  
t high. And daisy dukes when you walk by, I swat thighs. Let th  
e good times roll and let the top fly.

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Leela, Josie, and Jack McColl. Jay's actin dumb runnin into wal  
ls. Someone's passed out with the candle. We're rollin, we're r  
ollin, like teenage kings.

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