

Strut Your Stuff

Goodbye June

Shuffle kick up some dust we're dancing
Go on and strut your stuff you're fancy

Red sun setting, smiling moon rising
You grab the trove and I'll keep the car running
We got a stash out by that pussy willow
Take out the trash before your folks get home

Shuffle kick up some dust were dancing
Go on and strut your stuff you're fancy
Were like animals on fire drunk with love
Riled up and spitting mad you know that's what we're made of

Old boys yelling, I stay silent
You little squalls are going to be running with my knife out
I barely listen when she starts to yell
She's so pretty with her ponytail

Don't give your sheets away, to any fool but me