

# Winnebago

Gryffin

Gone away, gonna fade  
Let me charge my phone  
Roll away on a wave  
Yea we hit the road  
Cause tonight we can let go  
For a week or so  
We got all the shit we need  
We're on 10 every day  
It ain't nothing new  
Iced tea lemonade for me and the crew  
Throw the night away  
Shoot us through the moon  
You'll just have to drive through

And my momma don't know what I need, need  
When my daddy left me with the keys, keys  
So goddamn, I'm ballin' like a man  
I'm sitting shotgun in a six wheel van

We're on our way though  
In a Winnebago  
We'll reserve you a table  
And some jumper cables

Putting gas in the tank  
Got me acting rude  
Mary Jane in the back  
And she in the mood  
We ain't got a plan  
That shit hit the fan  
Ain't nobody having fun like we do

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