Ah oh ay uh ah, oh ay uh ah, oh ay uh, ay uh, ay uh (x2)

Wow!

I've been around the planet earth, earth Everybody can't be popular like nada surf, surf, surf Music is religion but it's not a church God said to rest up on the seventh but I gotta work

I could rock this in my sleep, sleep, sleep, sleep, sleep
I put rockets in my jeep, jeep, jeep, jeep
If I got it in my reach, imma grab it, imma squeeze, til' my fi
ngers start to bleed
I'm a savage, I'm a beast

Ah oh ay uh ah, oh ay uh ah, oh ay uh, ay uh, ay uh

Wow!

Ah oh ay uh ah, oh ay uh ah, oh ay uh, ay uh, ay uh (x3)

Heavy metal on my black top, top, top
I keeps it movin' like I can't stop, stop, stop
I fucked around and crashed my laptop
Maybe cause I'm mad, huh?
I stay incognito like a stash spot

You got some fucking attitude, tude, tude, tude
I'm pissed but I ain't mad at you, you you, you
It's just that I can't stand to lose,
Plus the world is savage too
Ain't nobody messin' with my latitude

Ah oh ay uh ah, oh ay uh ah, oh ay uh, ay uh, ay uh

Wow!

Ah oh ay uh ah, oh ay uh ah, oh ay uh ay uh ay uh (x3)