

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