

EXPERIENCE

Mitchel Musso

Caught her at the club, at the bar
She was rolling up in her father's car
Maxing out her mother's credit card
She ain't gonna make it too far
And though she's a pure bread, only one that I know
If you really want to fuck, I can't though
Heaven knows she ain't got much
She got experience though

Yeah, she got experience though
Yeah, she got experience though
She got experience though
Oh, she got experience though

She just wanna dress up
I don't wanna stress out
She just wanna live life
And I ain't getting rest now
She just wants to go out
She just wants to live like,
Like she's here all the time
She been sippin' on that drank
Grab me two shots, no lime
And she just wants attention
Ima have to fit it in
Ima have to give her my night

She's here for the experience though
Here for the experience though
For the experience though
She's here for the experience though

Mmm-Oh your pretty mind was
Focused on yourself
Getting far away from love
Drunk enough to start sinnin'
Even though our hearts aren't in it
Oh got your hands on me
Both here, but we both got our own XP
Sittin' 'round thinkin' 'bout how we can get out of the crowd
Without our friends seeing
And we ain't from the same scene
But you're pushin' back on me
Lost in all the noise
I'm takin' on the lead

She's here for the experience though
She's here for the experience though
Here for the experience though
She's here for the experience though
She's here for the experience though
She's just wants attention
Ima have to bless her in
Here for the experience though
She's here for the experience though