

# 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