Somebody gimme one more cuz I just ran out I don't go to the clubs and I don't stand out Balls to the wall in the basement partyin' Doesn't matter what bar we in or what car we in Big Red on the 1s and 2s, Now I know just what to do Start goin' buck wild cuttin' up the rug In the middle of the music dealers living room It's like "BOOM" How ya like me now? Fans do the wave so I surf the crowd Speakers blown cuz we get so loud Never sell out but our shows sold out Get 'em like "HEY!" Gettin' torn up in the middle of the day Radical Something, you know what they say: "Once you get a little taste then you'll never be the same" Step right up, it's the last night It's the last night, it's the last night In the city of lights It's the last night, it's the last night It's the last night, To do what we came to do Sweaty tee, drippin' wet

Did I get your number? I forget It's Big Red, in my own weight class Tomahawk, yeah breakin' glass Yeah Now were on a roll Sit back relax get comfortable Cuz these days, got heat waves Listen lil mama, better behave Instant replay, raps A-class Never been a function that we can't crash May laugh, but I bet you gon' move ya butt When I pop off the top with the groovy stuff I'm too faced to talk And took a dang shot with a grain a salt Hop right in, get right to it, movin' Dare me enough and I just might do it Step right up, it's the last night It's the last night, it's the last night In the city of lights It's the last night, it's the last night

Yo, thanks for listenin' Much love, Give us a shout - (818) 221-9368

It's the last night,
To do what we came to do

Hahaha ahhhh Mitchy, you're great...
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