

Lawless

Zeina

This is a story in an audio
When we escaped in the Camero
We just left with no where to go
Listenin to lil town radio
If it rains if it snows, if it's nice or if it's cold
We just needed a break
We just needed a break
We needed to get away
And not be alone

All we doin is goin for our dreams
Open roads and cherry slurpees
We ain't actin like we're supposed to be
No limitation yeah the wheels are turnin

Lawless, oh we're lawless
Oh we're Lawless
Oh we're lawless

Done makin love in the front seat windows gettin foggy
Thinkin bout our choices
Then we start to reminisce
Go back a few months ago
When we were hallucinatin on a hill of stones
When we were seeing beaches in dreamland
No we're blazin in the sand
On the coast of the west end
On the coast of the west end

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