Superbad (11:34)

Travie McCoy

Ooh. ooh Ooh. ooh Ah, ooh, ooh OohDrive slow, drive fast Whatever the destination is I'mma leave all the numbers on the dash The Sheriff's tryin' to come to see meBut it ain't my fault, better say a prayer 'Cause I ain't trying to wait on the change Like my name was John Mayer I swear I came here to give 'em a showIt's 11: 34, I'm on a roll It's almost noon and I ain't got nowhere to go Ah, yeah, yeah And this is the road of my life So I'mma have a little fun, ride till I see the sun Yeah, whoa, yeahGot the time, got the place If you want more of these Heineken's You better go and give me my space, my space Before I kick the dirt and head to the trunkTo get you a little taste, yeah, I'm superbad I'mma get you a little somethin' that your sister And your mama never had, coulda been your dad I gotta go but I'll be right backIt's 11: 34, I'm on a roll It's almost noon and I ain't got nowhere to go Ah, yeah, yeahAnd this is the road of my life So I'mma have a little fun, ride till I see the sun Yeah, whoa, yeah Road that, I'm traveling This is where I belong, yeah I said the road that I'm riding Is where I belong, hmm, heyIt's 11: 34, I'm on a roll And it's almost noon and I ain't got nowhere to go Ah, yeah, yeah And this is the road of my life So I'mma have a little fun, ride till I see the sun Yeah, whoa, yeah It's 11: 34. I'm on a roll It's almost noon and I ain't got nowhere to go Ah, yeah, yeah And this is the road of my life So I'mma have a little fun, ride till I see the sun Yeah, whoa, yeah All of my life

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