

She's So Up

Bang Sugar Bang

yeah steerin' by the stars embedded in the sidewalk up
she's shiny like the fenders on a cocaine car so up
I don't want my head on my shoulders
she goes higher and higher and oh my god
she's so up
bullet-proof black and ready for mourning get up written in red
a light polluted hallelujah so up trollin' through the phoneb
ook rollin' all the dark streets up
pull in' ten-to-midnight bendin' all the white light up
heaven help me when they turn me loose
I wanna climb in those rockstar boots
she's my bible cause I want to believe
well I'm thinkin' but I'm not on my feet
now I'm up