

Croakies and Boatshoes

Between the Buried and Me

Croakies
Boatshoes
Collars up
Daddy's money increased my social status
"Dang, my loafer got smudged"
We are the suburban elite
"Hey where y'all wanna meet?"

I've got something to fucking prove man
I've really gotten something to prove
Dude, brah, lets go party tonight
Maybe start another goddamn fight
But its alright, my coach knows the sheriff

Don't stare

At my car
At my shirt
At my girl