

## Bring It On

Darius Rucker

Bring your wild, bring your innocence  
Bring that smile when you bite your lip  
Bring that two-glass tipsy kiss  
That stayed just a little too long  
Baby, bring on your little short fuse  
Your "can you carry my high heel shoes?"  
Your little small town attitude  
Makes me feel right at home

Bring it on, bring it on  
Bring the fire, bring the storm  
All your love like a flood  
Raining down on me  
Bring that laugh, bring those stars  
Bring your jagged little heart  
All those pieces of you  
I ain't scared to love you  
Baby bring it on  
Baby bring it on

Come on with your heart on your sleeve  
That makeup that you don't need  
That angel that you don't see  
When you look in the mirror  
Bring your future, bring your past  
Bring your "scared to fall too fast"  
All those perfect imperfections  
Bring that girl I gotta have

Bring it on, bring it on  
Bring the fire, bring the storm  
All your love like a flood  
Raining down on me  
Bring that laugh, bring those stars  
Bring your jagged little heart  
All those pieces of you  
I ain't scared to love you  
Baby bring it on

Gotta love them back, go ahead just fall  
Everything you have, girl, I want it all  
Put your hand in mine, let me hold your heart  
Baby let me see everything you are

Baby bring it on, bring it on  
Bring the fire, bring the storm  
All your love like a flood  
Raining down on me  
Bring that laugh, bring those stars  
Bring your jagged little heart  
All those pieces of you  
I ain't scared to love you  
Baby bring it on  
Oh (baby bring it on)

Bring that smile when you bite your lip  
Bring that two-glass tipsy kiss

Bring it on, bring it on, bring it on  
Baby bring on your little short fuse  
Your small town attitude  
Bring it on, bring it on, bring it on  
Bring it on, bring it on