

Cruisin' for a Bruisin'

Ross Lynch

You better run, run, run
Here we come
Revvng our engines under the sun
You're cruisin' for a bruisin'
Woah!
Keeping me cool!
Smooth and steady!
Slicked back hair
Man, things are getting heavy!
You're cruisin' for a bruisin'
Two wheels and an open road
Wrapped in leather
Ready to go!

Don't stop, stop the music!
We ride fast like a bullet
We do anything we want, anytime we want
Oh yeah, oh yeah!
We just ride, ride, ride all day!
We're not gonna live any other way!

Bubblegum, cherry, pop, go to the hop
Hanging with my brother cuz' his friends are so hot
While they're cruisin'...for some bruisin'!

Alright...
I went to the drive in and what did I see?
A hundred little betties all staring at me!
I was cruising...for some LOVING!
I got these two wheels and an open road
Just pop that clutch, I'm ready to go!

Don't stop, stop the music!
We ride fast like a bullet
We do anything we want, anytime we want
Oh yeah, oh yeah!
We just ride, ride, ride all day!
We're not gonna live any other way
Oh no, we're not gonna live any other way
Oh!

1, 2 a 1, 2, 3!
A who, who, who's ridin with me?
I got gang full of brusiers, all crusin' with me!
And we're tearin up this, we're tearin up, we're tearin up this place
Oh!

Don't stop, stop the music!
We ride fast like a bullet
We do anything we want, anytime we want
Oh yeah, oh yeah!
We just ride, ride, ride all day!
We're not gonna live any other way
So don't stop, stop the music!
We ride fast like a bullet
We do anything we want, anytime we want
Oh yeah, oh yeah!

We just ride, ride, ride all day!
We're not gonna live any other way
No, we're not gonna live any other way!
Oh no, we're not gonna live any other way!
Oh!