

## Hardcore Max 2

Smosh

MAX!

Max had a car that's really sweet  
Doesn't wear a seatbelt cause that's for geeks  
Not just that but it chafs his neck  
And he thinks it's stupid as heck

Max! Max! Max!

Max has got a car!  
Yeah, a car!  
A two door freakin' car!  
It's fast! It's fast!  
It's really freakin' fast!  
And, it is, really badass!

Max doesn't stop at stop signs  
Cause they're retarded  
What is that smell I'm smelling?  
He just farted  
Never signals while changing lanes  
Drives with no hands cause he's insane  
And if you think that is absurd  
He'll turn to you and flip a bird

Max! Max! Max!

Max has got a car!  
Yeah, a car!  
A two door freakin' car!  
It has, gold rims!  
They are really sick!  
Yeah, like Max!  
Max is really sick!

He talks on his cell phone  
He doesn't use a bluetooth  
And if you dent his car  
He'll hit your face like Babe Ruth  
Uses the most expensive gas  
His driving skills are unsurpassed  
Does doughnuts every chance he gets  
He's even cooler than Pete Wentz

Max! Max! Max!

Max has got a car!  
Yeah, a car!  
A two door freakin' car!  
He will, get his, license in six months  
But now, he has, a provisional license

Wait!

He only has his provisional driver's license?  
But that means he needs a parent riding in the car at  
all times!  
What!?  
His mom's been in the back seat the whole time?  
So she's condoning these illegal activities!?  
Shame on you, Max's mom!  
Shame!

Max!  
Look out! A cliff!  
Right in front of you!  
Yeah! A cliff!  
A big ass freakin' cliff!  
Crap! You are, flying off a cliff!  
I hope, you are, wearing your seatbelt!

Oh and he's not wearing his seatbelt  
I guess he didn't like how it felt  
Now he's broken his manly legs  
Max, hope you won't repeat the same mistakes  
MAX!