

# Pink, Humble Neighborhoods

We don't wanna go home  
We're bad people and we do bad things [2x]

[Verse 1]

Here we go, don't ya know  
We're the ones that keep it wicked  
Rock n' Roll, all good, mix it up  
That's my ticket  
Cruisin' in my Cadillac Escalade trickin'  
Sometimes like it easy, sometimes  
Like it rugged  
Keep control, don't ya know  
Hit the floor, run for cover  
Flew around the world about fifty times over  
From New York to LA to the white cliffs of  
Dover, the road can be my enemy  
The road can be my lover

(watch how we do this here  
yeah, watch how we do this here)

[Chorus]

From the humble neighborhoods  
We're takin' over the dance floor  
From the humble neighborhoods  
We're gettin' out of control

[Verse 2]

Here we go, hit the road  
We're the ones that make it crazy  
Mix it up, try luck  
This ain't time to get lazy  
Meetin' at 11 in the hotel lobby  
Same faces, different places  
NEver knowin' where we going now  
Someday I'm gonna die but it  
Won't be from boredom  
If you've got the skills then I suggest  
That you throw down  
Meet us at the spot 'cause it's  
Gonna be a showdown  
Naw, you can't ride the bus  
Man you better cool down

[Chorus]

[Verses 1]

[Chorus (Out)]