## **Here We Come**

## **Dustin Lynch**

White smoke needle hitting red tonight Black mascara on some angel eyes Werewolf moon through the windshield rising Got the free flags flying Clocked out, cashed in, topped the tank Snake skin sweaters killing the game It's like the wild west out where we from So get your hands upHere we come When the sun goes down we're the small town smoking gun Gonna ride backroads till there ain't no roads to run Gonna tip 'em back and drink 'em dry Leave it all out on the field tonight We ain't gonna stop, ready or not cocked and locked, yeah Here we come Inhale the wind blowing through her hair Universe stops all the time to stare Find us in an undisclosed location All across the nationHere we come When the sun goes down we're the small town smoking gun Gonna ride backroads till there ain't no roads to run Gonna tip 'em back and drink 'em dry Leave it all out on the field tonight We ain't gonna stop, ready or not cocked and locked, yeah Here we comeSo turn your party and your radio up Little too much well that's just enough Here we come

When the sun goes down we're the small town smoking gun
Gonna ride backroads till there ain't no roads to run
Gonna tip 'em back and drink 'em dry
Leave it all out on the field tonight
We ain't gonna stop, ready or not cocked and locked, yeah
Here we come

Here we come (Here we come)

(Ready or not cocked and locked, yeah)
Here we comeLights, camera, action
(Here we come)
It's game time
Ready or not, cocked and locked yup
(Here we come)

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/