Thunder

KIDZ BOP Kids

Just a young one with a quick fuse
I was uptight, wanna let loose
I was dreaming of bigger things
And wanna leave my old life behind
Not a yes sir, not a follower
Fit the box, fit the mold

Have a seat in the foyer, take a number I was lightning before the thunderThunder, feel the thunder

Lightning then the thunder
Thunder, feel the thunder
Lightning then the thunder
Thunder, thunder

Thunder Kids were laughing in my classes

While I was scheming for the masses

Who do you think you are?

Dreaming 'bout being a big star

They say you're basic, they say you're easy

You're always riding in the backseat

Now I'm smiling from the stage

While you were clapping in the nose bleedsThunder, feel the thunder

Lightning then the thunder

Thunder, feel the thunder

Lightning then the thunder

ThunderThunder, feel the thunder

Lightning then the thunder, thunder

Thunder, feel the thunder

Lightning then the thunder, thunder

Thunder, feel the thunder

Lightning then the thunder, thunder

Thunder, feel the thunder

Lightning then the thunder, thunder

Thunder, feel the thunder

Lightning then the thunder, thunder

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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