

## **Crusing for a Bruising**

### **From "Teen Beach Movie" by Ross Lynch**

You better run, run, run, here we come  
Revving our engines under the sun  
You're cruisin' for a bruisin',  
Whoa, 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 'cause 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 lovin'!  
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!  
Goes 1, 2, 1, 2, 3!  
A who, who, who's ridin' with me?  
I gotta a gang full of brusiers, all crusin' with me!  
And we're tearin' up, we're tearin' up, we're tearin up the streets  
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!