

It's On

BRONCHO

If you show up in my room with no clothes on, it's on
If you try to bust me out with your bail bonds on, it's on
We could go to L.A., we could drink manhattans,
We could go to Chez Jays, we could get old fashion
It's on If you try to cuddle up you get kicked out of class
And if you cuddle again you cut out last
Larry get a show at a touch and tell
When he's bringing you down, he'll bring you to hell
It's on Larry get a show at a touch and tell Billy told Mary told Tommy told sue it's on
Larry told Barry told me told you it's on
I can only imagine we'd all be fine
When you're dressed, when you're dressed to the nines
It's on
If you try to bail me out, it's on

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>