

Super Beach Kids

Cody Simpson

Whole lotta waves in this world, which one to choose?

Whole lotta curves on this girl, oh I'm confused

This bikini girl stand and watch me

I put the Shaka up cause she hot

Whole lotta salt in my veins I can't get out

And a whole lotta sunshine, and good times

Super beach kids with nothing but dark tans

Super beach kids with nothing but dirty vans

Woke up this morning on the sand

Still surrounded by my friends

And a bunch of empty soda cans

And something that the tide brought in

Beach love last night

Last night I found

Found my beach wife babe, my beach wife yeah

I surfed at least 3 hours today

And them bottom curves felt so amazing

The Gold Coast life

Me and my chick

We both skate by

This girl's so sick

She's in denim shorts and dirty vans

She's got henna prints all on her hands

Real waves, I'm searching for them real waves

Real waves, I'm searching for them real waves, oh real waves

Close your eyes and listen to me talking

We are the thought provoking, softly spoken, heart wide open,
chill emotion, kind of guys who shred on boards down in the ocean

Now let me take you boating

I have a notion, if you're tanning baby I'm your lotion

Just some beach kids actin' up, our wet suit's tailored up,

Shopping at vineyard vines, all my belt's whalered up,

This ocean stunt, we all got houses ocean front, nothing else is cool

Us surfer kids know how it's done

But I'm not done

I'm on, on one, one day watcha say

I'll take you down by the bay,

Lay a blanket and candles and a food tray

Serve you a little caviar and cheese
I'm just tryna please you, never leave you, I'm here to stay
& you better tell your friends to stay away today okay?
Aye aye hey

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>