

Girls On Girls

Sean Garrett

You hear a smash on the radio
Aye, you hear a smash on the radio
Sean Garrett, T-Pain, you ain't gonna believe this
Sean Garrett, Lil Wayne, you ain't gonna believe this
Pull up on the beach, it was 95 degrees, ay
My nigga Pain said you ain't gone believe your eyes
Almost turn the deep over comin' to a screech
Because it was girls on girls on girls on girls on
We was, we was M-I-A-M-I
And the girl Spanish so I said hi
Then I saw my sista's kissin' white girls, Asians
'Cause it was girls on girls on girls on girls on
Hold up, hey, it was jam pack we was straight mind blown
They dippin' like Carriibbean divas
Girls in them teeny tops leanin' from the liquor
Pool site was jumpin' like a wild alligator
Malaysian cutie on this one
On a, on a, on a baby from Boca Raton
Both sides turning into a movie, I just shot in my bedroom
They then both took it to the head and we was like, uh, ohh
She was lookin' back at me like there's no denyin'
While she gettin' hers she giving me the eye
Damn, I like her angle with them bangles and them thick thighs
Kinda remind me my old chick on 05
She was limba like a ballerina
She was so outrageous had to put this on twitter
Her girlfriend say watch me make her say ah
Girls on girls on girls on girls
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Weezy F, baby, beach bum swagga
Pull up on the beach, met a bitch named Sandra
Talk that shit, get her to my sand castle

Take her off your two piece, leave on your sandals
Told her I'm a beast, she said, "Si", she speak Spanish
Tan butt naked, make the panty line vanish
The sun fell down and burned me on my crown
And now my head smokin' like the heat in Miami
South beach killa, she feelin' me, I feel her
She say she got a man but I'm realer, I steal her
Thief on the beach, there's freaks on the beach
We do it on the beach and let the water touch our feet
That's sex on the beach, whatcha know about it?
Girls on girls, I build a girl mountain
It's young money, ye ain't gotta count it
Girls on girls, nigga, I'm surrounded
Pull up on the beach, it was 95 degrees, ay
(Summer love)
Pull up on the beach, it was 95 degrees, ay
(Summer love)
The equal
(Summer love)
Sean Garrett
(Summer love)
Let's go

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