Malibooty

Colette Carr

[Ya Boy]
Ain't nothing but a Malibu Party[Colette Carr]
27 miles, scenic beautyGot a pocketful of hunks, gon' make some change
Got a pocketful of ones, gon' make it rain
Gotta rock it 'til we're dumb and make it bang
And bein' in the boot don't mean you're famous
Wipe these like a kid in the candy store
While she needs a sip to dance some more
Malibu rum, takin' you out and droppin' it down like your bank accountSummertime beach-town girls (yeah!)
Summertime beach-town girls
Summertime beach-town girls (yeah!)
Summertime beach-town girls[Ya Boy}
Yeah
Pacific Coast Highway, my way
Gettin' high on the beach, I might fly away
Got my Corona, my marijuana
My beach bunny in a Maula Bona
Open the lamp bowl (?), light girls shit there
Half-in, smashed off, woo! Rick Flare!
Malibu blowin' on its homegrown
And I'm so gone; E.T., phone homeSummertime beach-town girls
Summertime beach-town girls (yeah!)
Summertime beach-town girls
Summertime beach-town girls[Colette Carr]
Ain't nothin' wrong with a lil cake on me
We got Malibu lookin' like a bakery
Now she's like the kid in the candy store
While he's tryin' to peek in her panty drawer
Not mad at you; cake is the answer
Malibu-shake, belly dancer
Girl's got junk, workin' that samba
Breezy day, PCH
Livin' life the easy way
Coastin, red-cup toastin'
Wigglin' toes in the sand by the oceanSummertime beach-town girls (yeah!)
Summertime beach-town girls
Summertime beach-town girls
Summertime beach-town girlsSummertime beach-town girls
Summertime beach-town girls

Summertime beach-town...

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

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