

Ah Yeah So What

Will Sparks

We skinny dip when the sun come up
I'ma play it hot 'cause I don't do love
Gonna feast all night on the open bar
And we talk crap so what Skinny dip when the sun come up
I'ma play it hot 'cause I don't do love
Gonna feast all night on the open bar
And we talk crap so what Skinny dip when the sun come up
I'ma play it hot 'cause I don't do love
Gonna feast all night on the open bar
And we talk crap so what Humpin' thumpin' foot on the gas
Bumper to bumper ass to ass
We got a wrap on our photograph
We got snapped so what Boys gonna find me chasing ladies, yep
Some might like me and some might hate me, slap
This one 20 cents she gonna take me
Back to her house right now, ah yeah
We ain't gotta rush 'cause we're sipping a drink though
And we're gettin' pally pally 'cause we pass the intro
Kiss lips
Sweet as binto
She want me in the sack right now, ah yeah
I'm accurate there's no missin' the show
Eyes and ears alert no missin' the flow
When I look at my watch I can't see the time
Tell her what I see is Thirty G in the club
I'm accurate there's no missin' the show
Eyes and ears alert no missin' the flow
When I look at my watch I can't see the time
Tell her what I see is Thirty G in the club
Missing the show
So what, so what missing the show
So what, so what missing the show
So what, so what missing the show
So what Ah yeah, we skinny dip when the sun come up
I'ma play it hot 'cause I don't do love
Gonna feast all night on the open bar
And we talk crap so what Humpin' thumpin' foot on the gas
Bumper to bumper ass to ass
We got a wrap on our photograph

We got snapped so what Missing the show so what
Missing the show so what
Missing the show so what
We talk crap so what
Humpin' thumpin' foot on the gas
Bumper to bumper ass to ass
We got a wrap on our photograph
We got snapped so what Ah yeah Ah yeah
Missing the show
So what, so what missing the show
So what, so what missing the show
So what, so what missing the show
So what Ah yeah boys gonna find me chasing ladies, yep
Some might like me and some might hate me, slap
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When I look at my watch I can't see the time
Tell her what I see is Thirty G in the club ah yeah

Songwriters

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