

# Trim

## Wiley

He-he-heat in your skin, pull up a chair and unwind  
Dog we don't share, the taxi left us behind  
Silhouette of a psychic reader in the market  
And the straw wrapped around a bottle to take home  
Barbecue chicken oil in a drum, double strong wrong  
Here comes the horn you call for  
Woman in a box with her head in her box  
Speaks French when spoken like a tourist  
FrenchHey classic Coca-Cola in a can  
When you wanna cool down  
Heat, she move up the street in waves  
Sugar, sugar, clear your mind, leave it all behind  
Get in the boat and float, join in on a high spot  
And ride, ride, put on some smile, stay for a while  
Heat, she move up the street in waves  
Sugar, sugar, clear your mind, leave it all behind  
Get in the boat and float, join in on a high spot  
And ride, ride, put on some smile, stay for a while

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