

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 homeBarbecue 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 downHeat, 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 whileHeat, 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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