

Surfâ€™s Up

Ross Lynch

(with Maia Mitchell & Cast)

[Intro]

Hey, Hey, Hey,

Awww

Hey, Hey, Hey, Hey.

[Verse 1]

Everybody's diggin' on the rays of the summer su-un. (su-un)

Sand and the waves are made for having fu-un. (fu-un)

Grab your boy, your girl and hold on ti-ight. (ti-ight)

Hip-Cats, hot dogs, yeah we're so outta si-ight. (si-ight)

[Chorus]

Are you ready?

Ready-freddy?

Ready-steady?

Let's go!

It's a summer paradise, crusin' with the boys and girls.

Surfin' day and night, everybody shootin' the curl.

Hang five, keep it alive, and lemme jump down low on the toes of the nose.

Hang ten, hot-doggin' again, let's go!

Awww, Surf's Up!

[Verse 2]

There's no doubt about who's number o-one. (o-one)

'Cause when we boogie, we boogie second to no-one. (no-one)

We rock on the beach, and on the waves we ro-oll. (ro-oll)

Feel it in the beat, in your heart, and sou-oul. (sou-oul)

[Chorus]

Are you ready?

Ready-freddy?

Ready-steady?

Let's go!

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Hang ten, hot-doggin' again, let's go!

[Bridge]

[long instrumental]

[Spoken] I'm Mack!
Surf's Up!

[short instrumental]

[Chorus]

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Awww, Surf's Up!

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