

Malibu Is Poppin

Colette Carr

Malibu is poppin'
Malibu is poppin'
Malibu is poppin'
Malibu is poppin' Not a care
Got the smoke in the air
C-comfortably unaware
No melt down set first summer Popsicle
Tropical we got no obstacle
Head in the sky
Keep my feet on the ground
P town this round
I'm down to throw down
Down to go loud
He's down to go down Bump Mac Dre
In the alpine system
So many guys I cant even list em
3, 4, 5, 6 what comes after 8?
Show up to a party fashionably late
Fashionably drunk
Fashionably trippin'
Forty in my hands a fashionably sippin'
Zoom
Mother fucker zoom zoom!
Coastin coastal to point doom Malibu is poppin'
Malibu is poppin'
Red cups in hand Malibu is poppin'
Malibu is poppin'
With that toast in the sand Malibu is poppin'
What, what what
Malibu is poppin'
Red cups in hand
Malibu is poppin'
Malibu is poppin'
Malibu is poppin' Now i'm cruisin' through the back streets
I ride shot gun, you can take the back seat
Three One Oh ocean everyday
It's a ever clear day
When the goose is gray
Feelin' loose today

Of the Tanqueray
Wave spray golden from the sun ray
Throwin' birds in the air yellin' "KISS MY ASS"
While i'm sippin' JD out the flask Malibu is poppin'
Malibu is poppin'
Red cups in hand Malibu is poppin'
Malibu is poppin'
With that toast in the sand Malibu is poppin'
What, what what
Malibu is poppin'
Red cups in hand
Malibu is poppin'
Malibu is poppin'
Malibu is poppin' Were Malibu girls
We drink Malibu rum
Were Malibu girls
We drink Malibu rum
Were Malibu girls
We drink Malibu rum
Malibu rum
Malibu rum Were Malibu girls
We drink Malibu rum
Were Malibu girls
We drink Malibu rum
Were Malibu girls
We drink Malibu rum
Malibu, Malibu, Malibu, Malibu rum! Malibu is poppin'
Malibu is poppin'
Red cups in hand Malibu is poppin'
Malibu is poppin'
With that toast in the sand Malibu is poppin'
What, what what
Malibu is poppin'
Red cups in hand
Malibu is poppin'
Malibu is poppin'
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