

Malibooty

Colette Carr

[Ya Boy]

Ain't nothing but a Malibu Party[Colette Carr]

27 miles, scenic beautyGot a pocketful of hunks, gon' make some change

Got a pocketful of ones, gon' make it rain

Gotta rock it 'til we're dumb and make it bang

And bein' in the boot don't mean you're famous

Wipe these like a kid in the candy store

While she needs a sip to dance some more

Malibu rum, takin' you out and droppin' it down like your bank accountSummertime beach-town girls (yeah!)

Summertime beach-town girls

Summertime beach-town girls (yeah!)

Summertime beach-town girls[Ya Boy}

Yeah

Pacific Coast Highway, my way

Gettin' high on the beach, I might fly away

Got my Corona, my marijuana

My beach bunny in a Maula Bona

Open the lamp bowl (?), light girls shit there

Half-in, smashed off, woo! Rick Flare!

Malibu blowin' on its homegrown

And I'm so gone; E.T., phone homeSummertime beach-town girls

Summertime beach-town girls (yeah!)

Summertime beach-town girls

Summertime beach-town girls[Colette Carr]

Ain't nothin' wrong with a lil cake on me

We got Malibu lookin' like a bakery

Now she's like the kid in the candy store

While he's tryin' to peek in her panty drawer

Not mad at you; cake is the answer

Malibu-shake, belly dancer

Girl's got junk, workin' that samba

Breezy day, PCH

Livin' life the easy way

Coastin, red-cup toastin'

Wigglin' toes in the sand by the oceanSummertime beach-town girls (yeah!)

Summertime beach-town girls

Summertime beach-town girls

Summertime beach-town girlsSummertime beach-town girls

Summertime beach-town girls

Summertime beach-town...

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