Rum & Raybans (feat. Cher Lloyd)

Sean Kingston

Kingston! Let's go!

Round of applause because that body needs a hand
Clap it up for that body, clap it up for that body
Shots at the bar no chases baby Im a man
Take a shot applecardi, take a shot applecardi
Raybans on cause Im way to drunk so bailare
Eight fingers on, got drink in my cup so bailare
Show up, and I dont give f-ck so bailare
Throw up and I dont give a f-ck
Throw up and I dont give a f-ck
I pull up in a mad-flat truck, like a rock star
Feeling like a million bucks

Feeling like a million bucks
Shades on, drink in my hand

The only thing I need is Rum And Raybans

Rum And Raybans Rum And Raybans

Round of applause because that body needs a hand
Clap it up for that body, clap it up for that body
No really baby, like to touch it if I can
Why dont we leave the party, and we can get real naughty

Raybans on cause Im way to drunk so bailare Eight fingers on, got drink in my cup so bailare

Show up, and I dont give f-ck so bailare

Throw up and I dont give a f-ck

Throw up and I dont give a f-ck

I pull up in a mad-flat truck, like a rock star

Feeling like a million bucks

Shades on, drink in my hand

The only thing I need is Rum And Raybans

Step into me casa me casa

Take a peek, boy I know you want it

We can dance all night long until the morn

With nothing but our shades on Nothing but our shades on

Rum And Raybans

[Beat break]

Rum And Raybans

Rum And Raybans

Rum And Raybans

Rum And Raybans

Na na na na

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/