Coconut Tree

Shrub

you rock your hips, like, a boat in the ocean,
you sway your hips, like, a tree in the breeze,
and when we kiss it's like we mixing love potions.
oh girl, i never wanna leave,cuz there's no, place i'd rather be,
then lying with you, under the coconut tree,under the coconut tree.
the coconut tree.
the coconut tree.
the coconut tree.i like the way you stir your drink,
i like the funny things you think,
when we're laying on the beach,
and we're in each other's reach.you don't need no diamond ring,
'cause ya 'ready got the bling,
it's that sparkle in your eyes,
when we catch the sunrise.feel the sand beneath your feet,
feel the wind and feel the heat,
felt the way you looked at me,
did you see me when i winked?we should stay another day,
or one or maybe three,
or stay another week,
and lay here by the sea,'cause there's no, place i'd rather be,
then lying with you, under the coconut tree.under the coconut tree.
the coconut tree.
the coconut tree.
the coconut tree.yeah.'cause there's no, place i'd rather be,
then lying with you, under the coconut tree.'cause there's no, place i'd rather be,
then lying with you, under the coconut tree.under the coconut tree.
the coconut tree.
the coconut tree.
the coconut tree.under the coconut tree.
the coconut tree.
the coconut tree.
the coconut tree.

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