

# Summer Nights

## Bobby King

It's summer nights baby!

Come on ladies, it's time to  
Pop that top  
And fellas, I know you're  
Ready to rock  
We went crazy, cooped  
Up all winter long  
And school is out so let's  
Get it on  
Flip flop tan and some white sand  
I know the perfect spot

Well the sun better set soon  
So we can get in the mood  
Things start gettin' all heated up  
When it starts gettin' cool  
Yeah

[Chorus]  
Summer nights  
Everybody are you with me  
Let that igloo cooler  
Mark your piece of paradise  
Summer nights  
Everybody's feeling sexy  
Holler if you're ready  
For some summer nights

Come on -- Oh, yeah, yeah

Now fellas, you better watch  
Your step  
Don't them teeny French bikinis  
Make you lose your breath  
Back to the ladies  
Y'all keep doing y'all's thing  
'Cause everything about you  
Makes me wanna scream

The sun is getting low,  
There it goes  
Here we go, here comes the moon  
Things start getting all heated up  
When it starts getting cool -- yeah

[Chorus]  
Summer nights  
Everybody are you with me  
Let that igloo cooler  
Mark your piece of paradise  
Summer nights  
Everybody's feeling sexy  
Holler if you're ready  
For some summer nights

Oh, it's a party down in Padre  
Big bonfire on the beach  
It's Coronas in Daytona, y'all  
Well, it's wild and it's free

[Chorus]  
Summer nights  
Everybody are you with me  
Let that igloo cooler  
Mark your piece of paradise  
Summer nights  
Everybody's feeling sexy  
Holler if you're ready  
For some summer nights

[Chorus]  
Summer nights  
Everybody are you with me  
Let that igloo cooler  
Mark your piece of paradise  
Summer nights  
Everybody's feeling sexy  
Holler if you're ready  
For some summer nights

Yeah, yeah are you ready  
For some summer nights  
Yea Baby  
Summer nights

It's summer nights  
Come on

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