

Summer Set, The "Chelsea"

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Lets take it back to 2005
Drinks
are poured and girls so fine
So
many dimes got dollars signs
And
there she goes
Right on the
spot
Gotta taste so sweet I swear this beat will make you
want to drop

She wears a new dress
everyday
No she won't stop
Makin' the crowd scream
(I can't hear anything)
But Hey (Hey)
It's Miss L.A. Again, Again

Chelsea, Chelsea
Tell me you love me
Chelsea, Chelsea
Are you feeling me now?
Chelsea, Chelsea
I think it's about time
we get down, get down

I Want more

I wrote her a song
Not Delilah, not Kelsey
Got them both in my palm
but i'd drop them for chelsea

Hey hey What'd you say
You've been looking good today
Lets go around town and tell
those girls that I'm taken

Chelsea, Chelsea

Tell me you love me
Chelsea, Chelsea
Are you feeling me now?
Chelsea, Chelsea
I think it's about time we get down, get down

If its worth your time
I've got 10 digits
I'd like you to find,
But oh, I won't give that call
You've got so much to give
I've got nothing at all

Chelsea, Chelsea
Tell me you love me
Chelsea, Chelsea
Are you feeling me now?
Chelsea, Chelsea
I think it's about time we get down, get down

I Want more

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I Want more

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