

## **Cody Simpson**

# **"Super Beach Kids"**

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Whole lotta waves in this world, which one to choose?  
Whole lotta curves on this girl, oh I'm confused  
This bikini girl stand and watch me  
I put the Shaka up cause she hot

Whole lotta salt in my veins I can't get out  
And a whole lotta sunshine, and good times  
Super beach kids with nothing but dark tans  
Super beach kids with nothing but dirty vans

Woke up this morning on the sand  
Still surrounded by my friends  
And a bunch of empty soda cans  
And something that the tide brought in

Beach love last night  
Last night I found  
Found my beach wife babe, my beach wife yeah  
I surfed at least 3 hours today  
And them bottom curves felt so amazing

The Gold Coast life  
Me and my chick  
We both skate by  
This girl's so sick  
She's in denim shorts and dirty vans  
She's got henna prints all on her hands

Real waves, I'm searching for them real waves  
Real waves, I'm searching for them real waves, oh real waves

Close your eyes and listen to me talking  
We are the thought provoking, softly spoken, heart wide open,  
chill emotion, kind of guys who shred on boards down in the ocean  
Now let me take you boating  
I have a notion, if you're tanning baby I'm your lotion  
Just some beach kids actin' up, our wet suit's tailored up,  
Shopping at vineyard vines, all my belt's whalered up,

This ocean stunt, we all got houses ocean front,  
nothing else is cool  
Us surfer kids know how it's done

But I'm not done  
I'm on, on one, one day watcha say  
I'll take you down by the bay,  
Lay a blanket and candles and a food tray  
Serve you a little caviar and cheese  
I'm just tryna please you, never leave you, I'm here to  
stay  
& you better tell your friends to stay away today okay?  
Aye aye hey

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