

Cassie Steele

"Summer Nights"

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hey sally pass the baggy
let's roll another fatty
on the beach smokin trees
til we fall asleep
it's getting cold sal' let's go
roll onto the party
grab a forty
before we dance up on that shorty

summer nights
these times, they make me feel so nice
on the days that i just lie and wait for you

we've got rum in our blood
summer nights bring heated love
and we'll dance and get sexed up
on the basement rug and fly fly fly
we've got smoke in our heads
summer nights bring life to our breath
and we'll drink and get alive
but before we die i will fly fly fly

hey bobby don't you want me
i told you i was horny
on the beach
with my steez
but he's too stoned to please
it's getting cold sal let's go
roll onto that party

let's leave bobby
we'll probably have more fun without our shortys

summer nights
it's times that make me feel so nice
on the days i waste my time and lay with you

we've got rum in our blood
summer nights bring heated love
and we'll dance and get sexed up
on the basement rug and fly fly fly
we've got smoke in our heads

summer nights bring life to our breath
and we'll drink and get alive
but before we die i will fly fly fly

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