

The Boys Of Summer

"She's My Diva"

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[Verse 1:]

I've got a house in the city, I'd love to go.
But like a bird in the park, I'd scramble for food. I did
everything for you.
And she likes to make believe, that she's savin' lives
But like a girl on the floor, she wants it more just to
make it.
So come on, pack up your bags now, cause we gotta
make a move.

[Chorus:]

So come on come on yea get up on the dance floor
You like the good girls and I love the bad ones
So come on, sing for me mona.
So come on, look at my diva
Come on, look at my diva
She's got so much baggage

(Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey)

[Verse 2:]

And we've got plans to play, well every single state
Just so long, as we are young
We will make mistakes
And she tells me about them
All the time
But like a bird in the park, I'd scramble for food
I did it all

[Bridge:]

So come on, look at my diva
Come on, look at my diva
She's got so much baggage
And she's all that I've got
(She's all that I've got)
Yea she's all that I've got
So come on come on, look at my diva
So come on, look at my diva
She's got so much baggage
So come on come on, get up on the dance floor
You like the good girls and I love the bad ones
So come on, sing for me mona.

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