

Fidlar

"Max Can't Surf"

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He's gotta stay in shape.
He's gotta stay in shape.
Eating DEL TACO, and sleeping in,
Playing video games.

HE'S smoking two packs a day,
He's got dubstep in his veins.
Smoke weed if my baby lets me,
Or I won't get laid,
Or I won't get laid.

'CUZ Max can't surf,
Max can't surf.
He gets real stoned and tries to make it work.
God knows, he's got no balance.

SWIMMING WITH THE DOLPHINS,
JAMMING WITH THE TURTLES,
DON'T GIVE ME NO SHIT, I'M A full grown man,
JUST TRYING TO DO THE BEST I CAN...
DUDE.

WE gotta check the forecast
AND Throw away my skateboard.
Stop wearing, tight jeans,
And PUT on some board shorts.

'CUZ Max can't surf,
Max can't surf.
He gets real stoned, and tries to make it work,
God knows, he's got no balance.

Smoking two packs a day,
Smoking two packs a day,
Smoking two packs a day,
Smoking two packs a day,
Smoking two packs a day,
Smoking two packs a day.

He gets real stoned, and tries to make it work,
But God knows, he's a ginger.

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