

## Sean Garrett "Girls on Girls"

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You hear a smash on the radio  
Aye, you hear a smash on the radio  
Sean Garrett, T-Pain, you ain't gonna believe this  
Sean Garrett, Lil Wayne, you ain't gonna believe this

Pull up on the beach, it was 95 degrees, ay  
My nigga Pain said you ain't gone believe your eyes  
Almost turn the deep over comin' to a screech  
Because it was girls on girls on girls on girls on

We was, we was M-I-A-M-I  
And the girl Spanish so I said hi  
Then I saw my sista's kissin' white girls, Asians  
'Cause it was girls on girls on girls on girls on

Hold up, hey, it was jam pack we was straight mind  
blown  
They dippin' like Carriibbean divas  
Girls in them teeny tops leanin' from the liquor  
Pool site was jumpin' like a wild alligator

Malaysian cutie on this one  
On a, on a, on a baby from Boca Raton  
Both sides turning into a movie, I just shot in my  
bedroom  
They then both took it to the head and we was like, uh,  
ohh

She was lookin' back at me like there's no denyin'  
While she gettin' hers she giving me the eye  
Damn, I like her angle with them bangles and them  
thick thighs  
Kinda remind me my old chick on 05

She was limba like a ballerina  
She was so outrageous had to put this on twitter  
Her girlfriend say watch me make her say ah  
Girls on girls on girls on girls

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Weezy F, baby, beach bum swagga  
Pull up on the beach, met a bitch named Sandra  
Talk that shit, get her to my sand castle  
Take her off your two piece, leave on your sandals

Told her I'm a beast, she said, "Si", she speak Spanish  
Tan butt naked, make the panty line vanish  
The sun fell down and burned me on my crown  
And now my head smokin' like the heat in Miami

South beach killa, she feelin' me, I feel her  
She say she got a man but I'm realer, I steal her  
Thief on the beach, there's freaks on the beach  
We do it on the beach and let the water touch our feet

That's sex on the beach, whatcha know about it?  
Girls on girls, I build a girl mountain  
It's young money, ye ain't gotta count it  
Girls on girls, nigga, I'm surrounded

Pull up on the beach, it was 95 degrees, ay  
(Summer love)  
Pull up on the beach, it was 95 degrees, ay  
(Summer love)  
The equal  
(Summer love)  
Sean Garrett  
(Summer love)  
Let's go

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