

Summer Nights

Cassie Steele

Hey Sally pass the baggy
Let's roll another fatty
On the beach smoking trees
'Till 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 that 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 shorties

Summer nights
These times, they 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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Summer nights
These times that make me feel so nice
They just make me feel fine