

## Rip Tide

Emblem3

Pull me in just like a rip tide, yeah  
Oh go ahead and drown me with your sweet soul  
My heart is like a split divide  
Half of it beats for me when the other half beats for you

See it was me and Jose Cuerve with JT at a party  
Sippin' Bacardi we've been dreaming a lot of pina coladas  
So pour me a shot of tequila or vodka  
Droppin' sake poems like a kamikazi  
Champagne champion no dripping, we're sipping  
Forget your sorry  
Fill me up the margarita  
Grindin' with the senorita  
OJ Grey Goose screw drivin' screws loose  
Wanna grow love?  
Plant two lips on two lips  
Come on baby  
Give me mucho Besos and smooches  
Teeny bopping oh  
Booty popping oh  
Pink panty dropping oh  
Mimosas and daiquiris with cherries on top of 'em  
Rockin' with the best from the east to the wild wild west coast  
Let's go

Pull me in just like a rip tide, yeah.  
Go ahead and drown me with your sweet soul  
My heart is like a split divide baby  
Half of it beats for me when the other half beats for you

So when life hands you lemons take the lemons and bail  
We put em in the necks of our Corona's and sail  
Like rickety-rocka-di  
Tickety-tocka-di  
The Red Bull and Vodka's got the party rocking  
We're grooving to the music and you're moving and you're losing  
You're infused up in the tunes and now the energy is cruising  
She's so sweet, yeah  
My baby like a mango  
Rose in my mouth well it takes two to tango

Grind on yeah  
'Cause this pretty little mama tryna dance with me  
Eh, eh, eh  
Grind on yeah  
'Cause this pretty little mama tryna dance with me  
Eh, eh, eh  
Grind on yeah  
'Cause this pretty little mama tryna get some, get some,  
Low key, low key  
Gotta get my grind on.

Pull me in just like a rip tide, yeah.  
Go ahead and drown me with your sweet soul  
My heart is like a split divide  
Yeah, half of it beats for me when the other half beats for you

Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa  
(Gonna dance the night away)  
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa  
(Gonna dance the night away)  
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa  
(Eh, eh, eh, gonna dance the night away, yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa

I'm on that couch in the back  
Puffin on a djarum blacks  
Got a ukulele and a pretty lady on my lap  
Kiss kiss, cheek cheek  
Wanna plant one in between  
She's my beauty queen  
Pretty eyes chrome green  
Yeah a black dress looking sleaze  
Victoria's Secret love spell so enchanting  
Romance me, slow dance me, fancy  
When you get a chance can you advance to the next beat

Grind on yeah  
'Cause this pretty little mama tryna dance with me  
Eh, eh, eh  
Grind on yeah  
'Cause this pretty little mama tryna dance with me  
Eh, eh, eh  
Grind on yeah  
'Cause this pretty little mama tryna get some, get some,  
Low key, low key  
Gotta get my grind on

Pull me in just like a rip tide, yeah.  
Go ahead and drown me with your sweet soul  
My heart is like a split divide  
Yeah, half of it beats for me when the other half beats for you

Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa