Chorus:

When we watch the waves on these summer days she makes everything alright We'll take a shot to this with a lime to twist, I taste the salt on your lips

Tequila kiss
Tequila kiss

Tequila, Corona, we chase it in the sun
We got plenty of time when older
We're planning on being young and in love
At least we know where we're from
Keep it recorded, wake up wasted, and we watch it in the morning

I helped you count your tips to an island song Sitting pretty counting fifties 'til I walked you home So take a shot to this with a lime to twist And stop looking for a better life it doesn't exist

Chorus

When we watch the waves on these summer days she makes everything alright We'll take a shot to this with a lime to twist
I taste the salt on your lips
Tequila kiss
Tequila kiss

I shoot it she flaunt it Gold and silver she got it Posted in the cabana she flipped a bottle and caught it She got tricks, yo tricks up her sleeves Behind the bar in my arms, man you wouldn't believe

Bahama mama smelled like Piña Colada Blow my mind from SoCal down to Islamorada So take a shot to this with a lime to twist And stop looking for a better life it doesn't exist

[Chorus:]

There's something 'bout the way that she poured it Filled it to the top man she never left me shorted There's something 'bout the way that she poured it Filled it to the top man she never left me shorted

Tequila kiss Tequila kiss

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