Cruising down the strand like "What's up?" Like "What's up?" Girlies in the sand, tan and buzzed, tanning butts My favorite shoes on my feet, my shorts say La Freak And my tank is a shirt that's cut (Chicka ah) Everybody think I'm a star (He's a star) Riding slow, sitting low with my monkey handlebars And I'm weaving through the skaters And tripping on them haters 'Cause I'm doing it real extra large I got a Koozie on my brew so the cops don't sweat me They ain't tripping on what I'm sipping on 'Cause it look like a Pepsi Ask me what I'm doing (What you doing?) Ask me what I'm doing (What you doing?) Ask me what I'm doing (What you doing?) Ask me what I'm doing I got a Koozie on my brew so the cops don't sweat me They ain't tripping on what I'm sipping on 'Cause it look like a Pepsi Ask me what I'm doing (What you doing?) Ask me what I'm doing (Uh, what are you doing?) I'm at the beach, cruisin' I'm at the beach, cruisin' Today is the day I just cruise I need to roll to the store to get some more brews And I look so automatic weaving through the traffic It's a bad habit, but goddamn it, the food smooth I pull up at the grocery Cling cling, cling cling so they know it's me "No bikes allowed!" yelled security But with my beat so loud, I ain't heard the G Two girls like, "Hey, Foo!" I'm like, "Yeah, baby" Cru-cru-cruising down the aisle Weaving through the old ladies That Corona is a classic so I put some in my basket Pull up to the clerk, she said, "Paper or plastic?" Now security is hooting and hollering But I, I, I can't be bothered, man I'm like, ask me what I'm doing (What you doing?) Ask me what I'm doing (Uh, whatcha doing? What the fuck you doing?) I'm at the beach, cruisin' I'm at the beach, cruisin' Lying on the beach feeling buzzed These two girls aren't naked, but I really wish they was Then they say, "Let's go back to our crib You see that beach house?" I'm like "That's where y'all live?" They say "We're house sitting for my parents friends" I'm like "Oh, really" as I pulled down my lens Winked and a blink chilling at the kitchen sink Pouring two more shots, it's really getting hot

Proceed to go to the jacuzzi

Both leading me and they showing me the booty
I feel it's my duty, I feel it's my job
This is the moment where I look up and thank God
We all got ridiculous, my kill count increases
They said they weren't religious but I made them scream
"Oh, Jesus, Jesus, Jesus..."

Ay yo, Q! Yeah, I just went in and got two Hey man, where you at?
I'm at the beach cruisin'

Yeah, okay, well shit, yeah Yeah, I'mma go pick up some more brews You know what I'm saying Yeah, yeah, call Dave, call Ryan, call Garcias Let's go man, where's the party, man Yeah, we gotta stay down here, you know what I'm saying So we can save the, the fire pit Yeah, 'cause they, they filling up right now Yeah, I'll be here, I'll get the wood, man Oh, you know I got the wood Yeah, let's go, say oh oh, ow ow Say ooh ooh, say ooh ooh Now party over here Say what? Party over here Say what? Party over here Say what? Now party over here Say what?