

# Surf's Up

Ross Lynch

Hey, Hey, Hey,  
Awww  
Hey, Hey, Hey, Hey.

Everybody's diggin' on the rays of the summer su-un. (su-un)  
Sand and the waves are made for having fu-un. (fu-un)  
Grab your boy, your girl and hold on ti-ight. (ti-ight)  
Hip-Cats, hot dogs, yeah we're so outta si-ight. (si-ight)

Are you ready?  
Ready-freddy?  
Ready-steady?  
Let's go!

It's a summer paradise, crusin' with the boys and girls.  
Surfin' day and night, everybody shootin' the curl.  
Hang five, keep it alive, and lemme jump down low on the toes o  
f the nose.  
Hang ten, hot-doggin' again, let's go!  
Awwww, Surf's Up!

There's no doubt about who's number o-one. (o-one)  
'Cause when we boogie, we boogie second to no-one. (no-one)  
We rock on the beach, and on the waves we ro-oll. (ro-oll)  
Feel it in the beat, in your heart, and sou-oul. (sou-oul)

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I'm Mack!  
Surf's Up!

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