

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!
Awww, 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)

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!

I'm Mack!
Surf's Up!

It's a summer paradise, crusin' with the boys and girls.
Surfin' day and night, everybody shootin' the curl.
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!
Awww, Surf's Up!