Britt Nicole, Holiday

Here I go 'round and 'round again Venti Chai, you're my closest friend Lack of sleep is what I do Starbucks will rescue me again Work, more work, and somewhere to be Skip the talk, can't you just text me I'm goin', slow down, I'm on it I'm going crazy [CHORUS] 'Cause when it's work all day I cannot escape I just stop to think, and I'm going crazy Take a break, hey Sometimes you got to Be still and breathe, baby Here we go, better believe we can up and leave Take some time and kickback I'm on chill and relax Work can wait, yeah, time to play, yeah I'm away on holiday Take my time and kickback I'm on chill and relax Rock the beat, yeah, time to play, yeah I'm away on holiday Is this boy the one? Are we meant to be? What to wear? Got to look pretty Maybe I should go solo Forget it, I'm ready to go where there's no No more drama to mess up my flow No more questions to answer, no Pack my bags ya'll, I'm outtie Flight leaves gate 17 [CHORUS] Rock, rock the beat, rock, rock the beat Rock, rock the beat, rock, rock the beat No lap top bringing Or cell phone ringing You know the feeling When hits you are singing I'll kick back and enjoy the sun on my face The time of my life baby, it's time to play If you're ready for a holiday, holiday Rock the beat, hands in the air If you're ready for a holiday, holiday Rock the beat, rock the beat, yeah Take some time and kickback I'm on chill and relax Work can wait, yeah, time to play, yeah I'm away on holiday Take my time and kickback I'm on chill and relax Rock the beat, yeah, time to play, yeah I'm away on holiday Rock, rock the beat, rock, rock Rock, rock the beat, rock, rock Work can wait, yeah, time to play, yeah

I'm away on Holiday Rock, rock the beat, rock, rock Rock, rock the beat, rock, rock Rock the beat, yeah, time to play, yeah I'm away on Holiday