

# Cassie Steele, Summer Nights

hey sally pass the baggy  
lets roll another fatty  
on the beach smokin trees  
til we fall asleep  
its getting cold sal lets go  
roll onto the party  
grab a forty  
before we dance up on that shorty  
summer nights  
these times, they make me feel so nice  
on the days that i just lie and wait for you  
weve got rum in our blood  
summer nights bring heated love  
and well dance and get sexed up  
on the basement rug and fly fly fly  
weve got smoke in our heads  
summer nights bring life to our breath  
and well drink and get alive  
but before we die i will fly fly fly  
hey bobby dont you want me  
i told you i was horny  
on the beach  
with my steez  
but hes too stoned to please  
its getting cold sal lets go  
roll onto that party  
lets leave bobby  
well probably have more fun without our shortys  
summer nights  
its times that make me feel so nice  
on the days i waste my time and lay with you  
weve got rum in our blood  
summer nights bring heated love  
and well dance and get sexed up  
on the basement rug and fly fly fly  
weve got smoke in our heads  
summer nights bring life to our breath  
and well drink and get alive  
but before we die i will fly fly fly  
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