

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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