Faith Hill, Sunshine And Summertime

We've got barefoot ladies and tricked out mercedes And people getting crazy on the boulevard We've got classic colas and ice cold corona's And big pool parties in the back yard

[chorus]
Hey that's the way we do it
New friends and blue skies that never end
Hey that's the way we like it

Good times, sunshine and summertime

You'll see straw sombreros and t-top cameros And stereos blastin' in the parking lot You'll see rock hard bodies and bikini hotties And everybody's got it goin' on And showin' what they've got

[chorus]

Hey everybody can't you feel the rhythm now Hey everybody don't you want to party Hey everybody can't you feel the rhythm now Hey everybody don't you wanna party [chorus]