

# Shamra, Cruizin

My leg's asleep  
I'm working  
I'm stuck here  
Like a mermaid  
As we both count  
The days  
Till we get reacquainted  
On the weekend  
We go cruizin  
You say your heart's  
For me and

I have no competition  
I say we hop  
The turnstile  
And race to the ignition  
On the weekend  
We go cruizin  
We can take the scenic route  
But, don't forget your safety belt