

Baby Alce, Pina Colada Boy

Wanna be my party boy,
Wanna be my special toy.
Your eyes make me shiver and,
Your body makes me jump for joy.
You're getting far too hot to flirt,
I don't think you'll need a shirt.
Shut your mouth and get it on,
Vee sha shore and my skirt.
So tell me now, do you come here often?
Pina colada boy, you make the girls go ahh.
And when the sun goes down you make my world feel round.
Pina colada boy, you make the girls go ahh.
But when the suns back high baby I go bye bye.
I could see you love the chance,
To be my holly day romance.
I really need another drink,
And I'd like to watch you dance.
Pretty eyes in all the chaste,
Baby let's tap on the gas.
You know how that saying goes,
About what happened if they guess.
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