

Bazzi, Paradise

hands on your body
I'm grabbing your ass
enjoying the moment
cause life move to fast
I'm looking forward, ignoring the past
these are the times that we'll laugh looking back
I'm getting lucky like coins in a well
goodbye to my haters I'm wishing you well
this is my year man if you couldn't tell
this is our life and we're living it well

late nights in the city causing hell
burn this bitch into the ground, well
if all we got tonight
let's do this right /2x
let's go to paradise

this shit feel like Friday nights
this shit make me feel alive
I feel like we in Paradise, Paradise
don't know if it's the drink I pour
but I swear I;ve never loved you more
whit you right here I come alive
one more hit and and we can fly
this shit feel like paradise

I;m feeling it
my head's where the ceiling is
this energy turns nights into memories
count up the bands
you been working all summer
your ex didn't know what he hed
what a bummer
insecure people turn to insecure lovers
but my drink is almost out and I am about topour another
just let it out
the night has just begun
we on a level now
if I get too fucked up
promise yo'll hold me down
this that shit you can deny
this that shit you feel inside
this our life
our time
we living well

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