

Belly, Sexy S

Belly

Baby Silvertooth

Sexy S

This thing is so hard to load,
And i can't aim (i can't aim).

I can't swim,

But i can turn this into gold

On the wings of the angel who left you here.

Sadie, sadie, you got a bonfire in your hair,
Must be heaven in there.

Sadie,sadie, you got beach bonfire hair,

And it truns crazy red,

When i touch you there,

When i touch you there.

Let the gods turn away.

Let the gods turn away.

This wave is so hard to hold,

And i can't swim (i can't swim).

I can't swim,

But i can turn this into gold.

Hit the water in slow-mo like angels in air.

Sadie, sadie, you got a bonfire in your hair,

Must be heaven in there.

Sadie,sadie, you got beach bonfire hair,

And it truns crazy red,

When i touch you there,

When i touch you there.

Let the gods turn away.

Let the gods turn away.