

Justin Kawika Young, Streets of Waiks

It's been a long week, you need time to relax (just kick back).
Not a moment too soon, here comes the weekend (at last).
So grab your car keys and pick a girlfriend,
Cuz tonight you feel like just goin' cruisin'.

CHORUS:

This is dedicated to the brothers and the sisters who are out tonight (yeah)
Sittin' at the traffic lights, in the Streets of Waiks (yeah).
This is dedicated to the brothers and the sisters who are out tonight (yeah)
Sittin' at the traffic lights, in the Streets of Waiks.

The city is pumpin',
There's cars left and right (oh yeah).
No one making trouble,
Not even one fight (no no).

BRIDGE:

From the east to the west side
You're all welcome to come,
Cuz there's nothing wrong with just goin' cruisin'.

CHORUS

INSTRUMENTAL

BRIDGE

CHORUS

In the Streets of Waiks, we're cruisin' tonight
(Music turned up, window rolled down, watching all the girls as they come 'round and 'round).
Cruisin' through the night, doin' it right
(You will search up, I will look under, doing anything for that seven-digit number).
In the Streets of Waiks, we're cruisin' tonight
(Music turned up, window rolled down, come with braddah Justin, I will show you around).
(TO FADE)