Michael Mind, Rio De Janeiro

The colours of my dreams are Green, blue and yellow I wanna feel the heat In Rio de Janeiro Copacabana beach That`s where I wanna go Come fly away with me To Rio de Janeiro

Oh oh To Rio de Janeiro /2x

I'm on a plane So damn gone I let my friends and my phone at home I may arrive to a different time zone You can catch me in the club with my flip flops on like ?Hey, girl, what`s your name?? I`m B.A, girl, quit your plan We'll have champagne We`ll spray our day Then wake up on the beach, hey I wanna get away So take me to another laze We'll have a better day Just leave it all up to me Copacabana in the sand Drinking my head Beautiful women all around me Good Lord, hot damn

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Oh, oh I wanna feel the heat in Rio de Janeiro Oh, oh Come fly away with me to Rio de Janeiro

Last night was also crazy At least what I remember This place is hot as AC And it's mid-December Warm lights, holidays Lose that shirt, girl Let's get crank Warm lights, holidays Lose that shirt, girl Let's get crank My favourite DJ is at the hottest club tonight And you best believe that I will be on stage Doin` it right My favourite DJ is at the hottest club tonight And I, I`m looking fresh so let`s go Brazil, te amo

Whoo

Daylight comin?, But we don`t wanna fly home Looking up the sun Looking like supermodels Spending money up Like we all won the lotto

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Oh oh... I wanna feel the heat in Rio de Janeiro Oh oh Come fly away with me to Rio de Janeiro

If you want vacation Put your hands up in the sky And if, if it`s your birthday put your drinks up, yeah, that?s right