

Poluzjanci, Hell of a Summer

Girl walks by
The lights go dim, the crowd goes high
The way she got it, that flow
I think they know and she knows

Wanna get closer to her
A strong emotion pulls me there
I try to focus and I trip
We locked eyes and that was it

Girl you're so high - end
This music, your body, this night

Sun in your hair
It's like I'm walking on air
I taste tequila on your breath
I'm half excited, half scared

Girl you're so high end
This music, your body, this night

There's no denying
This moment just feels so right
Girl,
Something tells me you're trouble
But trouble is what I want
It's gonna be hell of a summer
You're just that right kind of wrong

Tides and waves
You know you're winning the first place
It is that rhythm of my life
I'm half excited half terrified