Spring Break Anthem

The Lonely Island

Alright Spring Breakers, you know what time it is I'm gonna need all the hot girls to come onto the stage right now Fellas, let me hear you make some noise

Spring Break y'all Kings of the pussy, pounding on brewskies Banging chicks right there in the sand Bros before hoes and chicks with no clothes and Slammin' shots and marry a man

Who wanna do a shot? (we do)

I'm gonna get fucked up (me too)

We came for a week, we the kings of the beach

Spread water on the girls (T-shirt see through) (Cancun) party down

(Lauderdale) another round

(Havasu) crack a brew

Marry a man

Pranks when you're passed out, jokes about roofies Making girls kiss, marry a man Giant sombreros, show us your titties Creatine shakes, marry a man

Spring Break y'all

Oh shit, I'm too fucked up, puke and rally, that's what's up Booze cruise, raise your glass, snort that coke, off her ass

Two chicks at the dance hall, take it to the damn stalls Trade these beads for their bra So-Co in my canteen, got girls jumpin' on a trampoline Two men bound by the law

Trashing hotel rooms, clogging up toilets Beer goggles if she's a hag Planning the menu, picking out flowers Nailing sluts and writing our vows

Down here it's our time! Springbreakers, let's get fucked up Then find Mister Right and get monogamous Picking our invite font as a twosome Something tasteful but not too bland Seating arrangements, charming the in-laws Ripping beer bongs, sex with a man

We'll be so happy, true love forever Two kings walking hand in hand Promise to cherish, trust and respect him Crushing pussy, marry a man Spring Break